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# Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

*Eph. 2:20-22; 1 Pet. 2:4-7*

*Latin, 6th-8th century*

*Transl. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.*

*St. 3 adapt. Thomas H. Troeger, 1992*

1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and cor - ner - stone,  
 2 To this tem - ple, where we call you, come, O God of Hosts, to - day!  
 3 Here re - new your ser - vants' vis - ion, that by faith they may at - tain

chos - en of our God and pre - cious, bind - ing all the Church in one;  
 With your con - stant, lov - ing kind - ness hear your peo - ple as they pray.  
 peace and hope, re - newed com - pas - sion, strength to com - fort those in pain,

Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, and our con - fi - dence a - lone.  
 Give your full - est ben - e - dic - tion: grace to fol - low Christ the Way.  
 Tears and grief trans - formed to glad - ness in your ev - er - last - ing reign.

Matt. 10:26-30; Luke 12:4-7

Civilla D. Martin, c. 1905; alt.

*Stanzas, in unison*

1 Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, why should the shad-ows come,  
 2 "Let not your heart be trou-bled," Christ's ten-der word I hear,  
 3 When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, when-ev-er clouds a-rise,

Why should my heart be lone-ly and long for heaven and  
 And rest-ing on God's good-ness, I lose my doubts and  
 When song gives place to sigh-ing, when hope with-in me

home, When God is ev-er my por-tion? My  
 fears; Though by the path . . . God leads me but  
 dies, I then draw close to my Sav-ior, from

con-stant friend will be: God's eye is on the spar-row, and I  
 one step I may see: God's eye is on the spar-row, and I  
 care I am set free: God's eye is on the spar-row, and I

know God watch-es me; God's eye is on the spar-row, and I  
 know God watch-es me; God's eye is on the spar-row, and I  
 know God watch-es me; God's eye is on the spar-row, and I

*Refrain, in harmony*

know God watch-es me. I sing be - cause I'm  
 know God watch-es me. I sing be - cause I'm  
 know God watch-es me, I sing be - cause I'm

hap - py, I sing be - cause I'm free, God's  
 I'm hap - py, I'm free,

eye is on the spar - row, and I know God watch-es me.

1 Come, O Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, tune my heart to sing your grace;  
 2 Here I pause in my so - journ-ing, giv-ing thanks for hav-ing come,  
 3 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I am drawn a - new!

streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas-ing, call for songs of end-less praise.  
 come to trust, at ev-ery turn-ing, God will guide me safe-ly home.  
 Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-dering heart to you.

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove.  
 Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, wan-dering from the fold of God,  
 Prone to wan - der, I can feel it, wan-der from the love I've known:

Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - fail - ing love.  
 Came to res - cue me from dan - ger, bless-ed bod - y, pre-cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for your ver - y own.