

# O Saviour, rend the heavens wide

Augsburg, 1666

O Heiland, Reiss Die Himmel Auf  
LM

**O Savior, rend the heavens wide!  
Come down, come down with mighty stride.  
Unbar the gates, the doors break down;  
unbar the way to heaven's crown.**

**O Day-spring, dew from heaven send.  
As gentle dew, O Son, descend.  
Drop down, you clouds, and torrents bring,  
to Jacob's line rain down a King.**

**O earth, in flowering bud be seen,  
clothe hill and dale in garb of green.  
O earth, bring forth this Blossom rare;  
O Savior, rise from meadow fair.**

**O Morning Star, O radiant Dawn,  
When will we sing your morning song?  
Come, Son of God! Without your light  
We grope in dread and gloom of night.**

**Here dreadful doom upon us lies.  
Death looms so grim before our eyes.  
O come, lead us with mighty hand  
from exile to our promised land.**

**There will we all our praises bring  
ever to thee our Savior King.  
There will we laud thee and adore  
forever and forevermore.**

Friedrich von Spee