O, how great is Your compassion



Oh, how great is Thy compassion, Faithful Father, God of grace, That with all our fallen race And in our deep degradation Thou wast merciful that we Might be saved eternally!

Thy great love for this hath striven That we may from sin be free And forever live with Thee; Yea, Thy Son Himself hath given In His grace an earnest call To His Supper unto all.

And for this our soul's salvation Voucheth Thy good Spirit, Lord, In Thy sacraments and Word. He imparteth consolation, Granteth us the gift of faith That we fear nor hell nor death. Lord, Thy mercy will not leave me— Truth doth evermore abide— Then in Thee will I confide. Since Thy Word cannot deceive me, My salvation is to me Well assured eternally.

I will praise Thy great compassion, Faithful Father, God of grace, That with all our fallen race And in our deep degradation Thou wast merciful that we Might bring endless praise to Thee.

Johannes Olearius

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