O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

1 O Lord, how shall I meet you, how welcome you a - right?  
Your peo - ple long to greet you, my hope, my heart's de - light!  
O kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, your lamp with - in my breast,  
to do in spir - it low - ly all that may please you best.

2 Love caused your in - car - na - tion; love brought you down to me;  
your thirst for my sal - va - tion pro - cured my lib - er - ty.  
O love be - yond all tell - ing, that led you to em - brace  
in love, all love ex - cel - ling, our lost and fall - en race.

3 You come, O Lord, with glad - ness, in mer - cy and good - will,  
to bring an end to sad - ness and bid our fears be still.  
In pa - tient ex - pe - cta - tion we live for that great day  
when a re - newed cre - a - tion your glo - ry shall dis - play.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, and others
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1653

WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGEN
www.hymnary.org/text/o_lord_how_shall_i_meet_thee

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