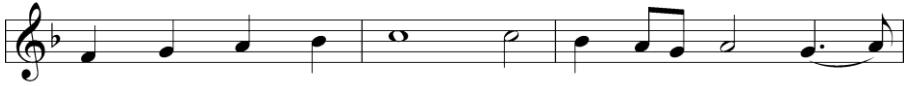


# 841 O Son of God, in Galilee



1 O Son of God, in Gal - i - lee You  
 2 O lis - ten to the si - lent prayer Of  
 3 The speech - less tongue, the life - less ear You  
 4 Mean - while to them the lis - t'ning ear Of  
 5 Then in Your prom - ised hap - py land Each



made the deaf to hear, The mute to speak, the  
 Your af - flict - ed ones, O bid them cast on  
 can re - store, O Lord; Your "Eph - pha - tha," O  
 stead - fast faith im - part, And let Your Word bring  
 loss will prove a gain; All mys - t'ries we shall



blind to see; O bless - ed Lord, be near.  
 You their care; Your grace to them make known.  
 Sav - ior dear, Can in - stant help af - ford.  
 light and cheer To ev - 'ry trou - bled heart.  
 un - der - stand, For You will make them plain.

Text: Anna B. D. Hoppe, 1889–1941, alt.

Tune: Lucius Chapin, 1760–1842

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Tune: Public domain

## What is This Bread vs 6-9

6. How shall I live, For Him who fully doth forgive,  
My sinful ways? Through all my days,  
I'll strive to honor with praise- Until  
the end, my life amend.

7. What shall I fear, Though dangers threaten  
and be near? His promise sure,  
Makes me secure, He guides my life from  
year to year. So faithfully, God is with me.

8. I too shall rise, To join my Savior in the  
skies; When trumpets blast, And life is past-  
He will from death awaken me. Eternally,  
with Him I'll be.

9. What can I say, To ever thank Him for His  
grace? I'll take my place, Among His saints,  
And join my tongue in word and song. Oh,  
taste and see, Praise God with me!