

Triumph, Ye Heavens!  
Gerhard Tersteegen, 1735.  
Erneuerten Gesangbuch, 1665.

Triumph, ye heavens! rejoice ye with high adoration!  
Sing to the Lord, to the Savior, in glad exultation!  
Angels give ear! God unto men draweth near,  
Bringing to lost ones salvation.

God in man's nature! O mystery past comprehending!  
Now is the temple thrown wide and the incense ascending!  
Christ is the way! We who were once far away,  
Now at His footstool are bending.

Hast Thou, O Holy One, deigned of my need to be thinking?  
Chosen me, called me, the waters of life to be drinking?  
Shall not my mind fullness of blessing here find,  
Deep in humility sinking?

Faithful Immanuel! let me Thy glories be telling;  
Ever, my Savior, be Thou in mine inmost heart dwelling.  
With me abide; teach me to stay at Thy side,  
Where the love-fountain is welling.