

264 Go Forth, My Heart, This Summer Day

For from him and through him and to him are all things. To him be glory forever. Amen. Romans 11:36

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676; trans Gracia Grindal, 1943-

Tune: August Harder, 1775-1813

Go forth, my heart, this sum - mer day, Go forth and seek your
The trees are cov - ered now with leaves, The dust of earth is
The lark flies up in - to the breeze, The dove takes flight a -
The hen leads all her young brood out, The stork builds up a
joy to - day With thanks for all these plea - sures! See, all a-round the
swathed in green, A love - ly robe of col - or. The tu - lip and nar -
bove the trees With - in the wood - sy by way. The high - ly gift - ed
stur - dy house, The swal - low feed her bird - lings. The might - y stag, the
earth is new, God has a - dorned the world for you With
cis - sus rare Are dressed in clothes be - yond com - pare, Past
night - in - gale Breaks forth in song in hill and dale, Through
gen - tle doe Come down to where green pas - tures grow Up - -
won - der - ful green trea - sures, With won - der - ful green trea - sures.
Sol - o - mon's great splen - dor, Past Sol - o - mon's great splen - dor.
all the fields and high - ways, Through all the fields and high - ways.
on the ver - dant mead - ow, Up - on the ver - dant mead - ow.

5 I cannot keep my own heart still
When I see all that God has willed
To waken all my senses
So I can sing with all who sing.
Let all the highest good now ring
Which in my heart is dancing,
Which in my heart is dancing.

6 I think how great my blessings are
Which you so lovingly impart
Upon your great creation
And how much greater blessings wait
Above in heaven's rich estate.
Where golden streets await us.
Where golden streets await us.

7 O Holy Spirit, dwell in me
So I become a living tree
With roots so deeply grounded.
O grant that I will sing your praise
And bear rich fruit through all my days
By all your love surrounded.
By all your love surrounded.