

# Commit Whatever Grieves Thee

Psalm 37:5

PASSION CHORALE 7 6 7 6 D

Music by: Hans L. Hassler, 1601

Lyrics by: Paul Gerhardt, 1656

J. Kelly, 1867

Piano

1. Com - mit what - ev - er grieves thee  
2. The Lord thou must re - pose on  
3. Thy grace that ev - er flow - eth,  
4. For means it fails Thee nev - er,  
5. Though all the powers of e - vil  
6. Hope on thou heart, grief - riv - en,  
7. Up! to pain and an - guish  
8. Let Him a lone and tar - ry  
9. He may a while still stay - ing  
10. But if thou nev - er shrink - est,  
11. Hail! child of faith, who gain - est  
12. O Lord no long - er length - en

3

Pno.

At heart, and all thy ways,  
If thou wouldst pros - per sure,  
O Fa - ther! what is good,  
Thou al - ways findst a way,  
Should rise up to re - sist,  
Hope, and cour - ageous be,  
A long good - night now say;  
He is a Prince all wise,  
His com - forts keep from thee,  
And true dost still re - main,  
The vic - to - ry al - way,  
Our time of mis - er - y,

Commit Whatever Grieves Thee

Pno.

To Him who nev - er leaves thee,  
 His work must ev - er gaze on  
 Or e - vil, ev - er know eth,  
 Thy do - ing's bless - ing ev - er  
 With out a doubt the or ca - vil  
 Where an - guish thee hath driv - en  
 Drive all that makes thee lan - guish  
 He shall Him self part de - ry,  
 And on His part de - lay - ing,  
 He'll come when least thou think - est,  
 Who hon - our's crown ob - tain - est,  
 Our hands and feet now strength - en,

Pno.

On whom cre - a - tion stays.  
 If thine is to - en - dure.  
 To mor tal flesh and blood.  
 Thy path like bright day.  
 God nev - er will de - sist;  
 Thou shalt grieve and liv - erance see.  
 In grief and woe a way.  
 'Twill strange seem in thine eyes,  
 Seem to have ut - ter - ly  
 And set thee free a - gain,  
 That nev - er fades a way.  
 And un - til death may we

Pno.

Who fre - est cour - ses mak - eth  
 By anx - ious care and griev - ing,  
 What to Thine eye no one - ing,  
 Thy work can tak - ings ev - er  
 His un - der - tak - ings ev - er  
 God, from thy pit - of sad - ness  
 Thine 'tis not to Him be - deav - our  
 When He as Him be - seem - eth,  
 For - got - ten and for - sak - en  
 Thee from the load de - liv - er,  
 God in thy hand will give thee,  
 By Thee be watched and cared for,

11

Pno.

For clouds, and air, and wind,  
 By self, con - sum - ing pain,  
 And to Thy coun - sel wise  
 Thy la - bour can - not rest;  
 At length He car - ries through;  
 Shall raise thee gra - cious - ly;  
 The rul - er's part to play;  
 In won - der - ful de - cree,  
 And put thee out of mind,  
 That bur - den - eth thy heart,  
 One day, the glo - rious palm;  
 In faith - ful - ness and love,

13

Pno.

And care who ev - er tak - eth  
 God is not moved - ing;  
 Seems good, doth in - mov - ing;  
 If Thou de - sign - est Thy - ten -  
 What He de - signs He nev - er  
 Wait, and the sun of glad - ness  
 God sits as Him - self good - er,  
 Shall as Him - self good - er,  
 Though thou'rt by grief o'er - tak - en,  
 That thou hast car - ried nev - er  
 Who ne'er in grief did leave thee,  
 So come we where pre - pared for

15

Pno.

A path for thee to find.  
 By prayer thou must ob - tain.  
 O might - y Prince, should a - rise!  
 Canst thou fail at all should be - blessed.  
 Thine eyes shall ear - ly do.  
 Guides all things well see.  
 O'er rule what griev - eth each day.  
 No time for thee to find.  
 For an - y e - vil to part.  
 To Him thou'lt sing thy psalm.  
 Us is our blessed a - bode.