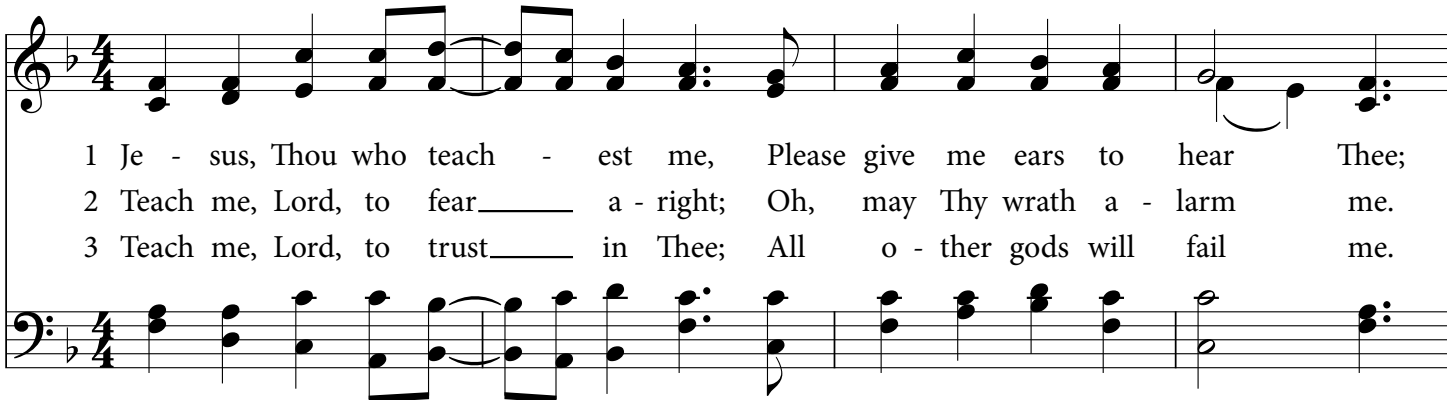


Jesus, Thou Who Teachest Me

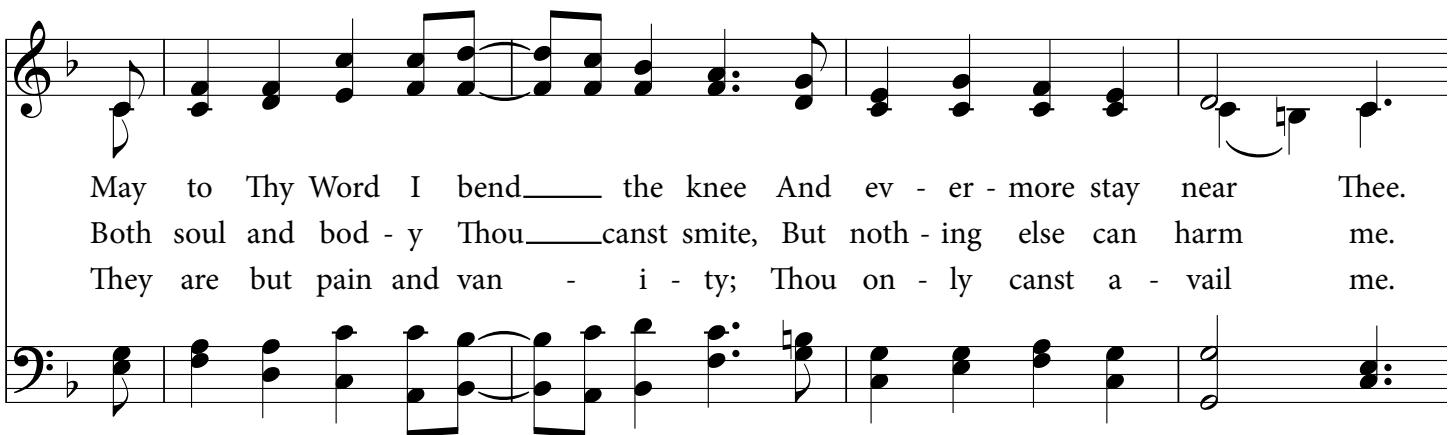
Andrew Richard, 2025

Jesu, der du lehrest mich

Nathanael Hahn, 2025



1 Je - sus, Thou who teach - est me, Please give me ears to hear Thee;
2 Teach me, Lord, to fear_____ a - right; Oh, may Thy wrath a - larm me.
3 Teach me, Lord, to trust_____ in Thee; All o - ther gods will fail me.



May to Thy Word I bend_____ the knee And ev - er - more stay near Thee.
Both soul and bod - y Thou_____canst smite, But noth - ing else can harm me.
They are but pain and van - i - ty; Thou on - ly canst a - vail me.



Lord, Thou hast sought And dear - ly bought My sin - ful dust,
So make me see My sins and flee For ref - uge, Je -
With Thee I find True peace of mind, As all my sins



so may_____ my thought With joy be fixed up - on Thee.
sus, un - - to Thee, Who turn - est fright to laugh - ter.
Thou dost_____ un - bind. I need no god be - sides Thee.

4 Teach me, Jesus to forgive
The debt my brother owes me.
That I by mercy move and live
Thine own great mercy shows me:
My debt was more
Than ocean shore
Has grains of sand, yet Thou didst pour
Thy lifeblood to forgive it.

5 Teach me, Jesus Christ, to love
My neighbor right and dearly,
To place him and his good above
Myself and serve sincerely.
O Crucified,
Good works provide,
And may my deeds not lead to pride;
I love for Thou hast loved me.

6 Teach me, O my Lord, to pray:
To ask for things that please Thee,
Each day commit to Thee my way,
And cast on Thee what grieves me;
To intercede
For all in need
And know that Thou dost hear indeed;
Thou wilt most surely answer.

7 Teach me, Jesus, how to stand,
For Satan is assailing,
The world is full of shifting sand,
My flesh is weak and failing.
As Thou didst fight
The devil's might
And by Thy Word put Him to flight,
So may Thy Word uphold me.

8 Teach me, Lord, to bear my cross
With grace and with endurance,
Nor fault Thee when I suffer loss,
But cling to Thine assurance:
The storm will cease,
My faith increase,
And meanwhile Thou dost grant Thy peace
And work all things to bless me.

9 Teach me, Jesus, to rejoice:
Thou from all harm hast freed me,
Thou dost absolve me with Thy voice,
Hast baptized and dost feed me.
Come high or low
Or joy or woe,
In Thee my cup doth overflow.
Lord, fill me with thanksgiving.

10 Teach me, Jesus, how to die,
In faith my eyelids closing.
Lord, take my soul to Thee on high;
My flesh grant sweet reposing.
Then end all days;
My body raise,
That wholly I may sing Thy praise
And learn from Thee forever.