

Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost



1. A man came up to Christ and said, "O Teach-er, tell me
 2. The man re - plied, "But of them all, which stat - utes do you
 3. He heard and then went sad a - way, for he had wealth un -
 4. This is the Good News preached to you, by which you all are



true: If I would see e - ter - nal life, what good then
 mean?" "Don't kill or steal; give par - ents hon - or; keep your
 told. The Lord ob - served: "It is so hard for rich men
 saved: As Scrip - tures told, Christ died for sin, was bur - ied



should I do?" The Lord re - plied: "There's One who's
 con - science clean." "But, Lord," said he, "I've done all
 to be bold And leave their wealth and earth - ly
 in a cave, And rose a - gain (as Scrip - ture



good, who tells you how to live: If you will keep his
 this; what fur - ther can there be?" Said Je - sus, "Give a -
 pride to find the realm of light. For man, 'tis hard, but
 said) that we might be made new; This is the Gos - pel



stat - utes, then e - ter - nal life He'll give."
 way your wealth; then come and fol - low me."
 not for God, who does all things in might.
 which we preach, that we've made known to you.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 19: 16-26 (vv. 1-3), 1 Corinthians 15: 1-11 (v. 4)

Melody: *Pod tvoј pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)