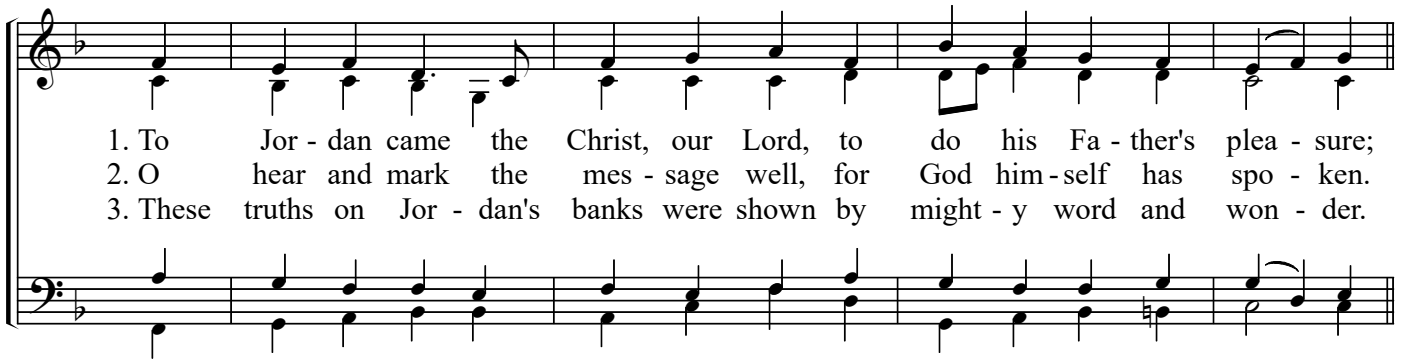


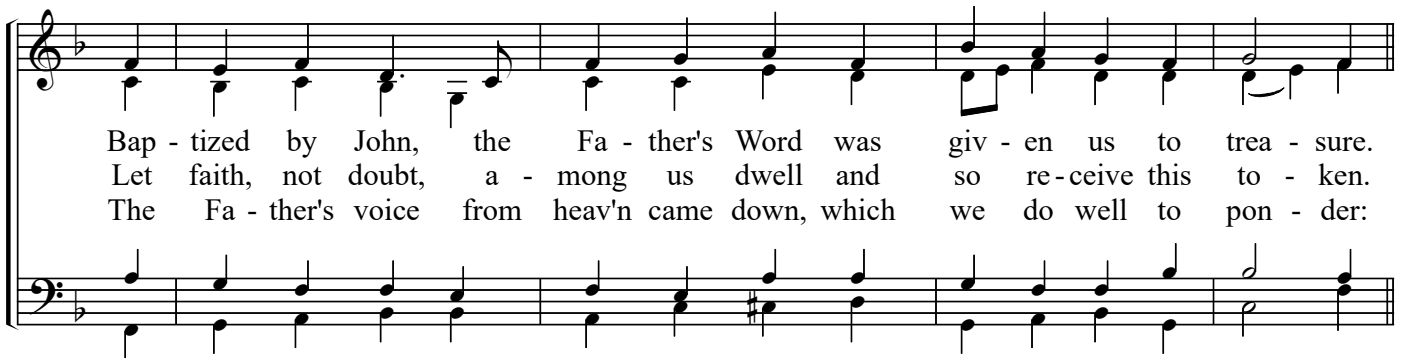
# To Jordan came the Christ, our Lord

ELVET BANKS  
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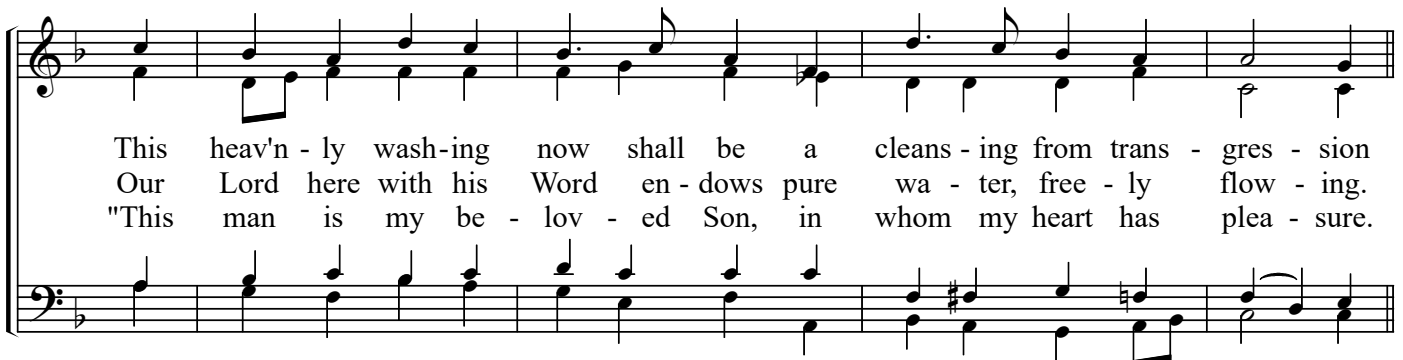
Words: Martin Luther  
(tr. E. Quitmeyer)  
Music: David Lee



1. To Jor - dan came the Christ, our Lord, to do his Fa - ther's plea - sure;  
2. O hear and mark the mes - sage well, for God him - self has spo - ken.  
3. These truths on Jor - dan's banks were shown by might - y word and won - der.



Bap - tized by John, the Fa - ther's Word was giv - en us to trea - sure.  
Let faith, not doubt, a - mong us dwell and so re - ceive this to - ken.  
The Fa - ther's voice from heav'n came down, which we do well to pon - der:



This heav'n - ly wash - ing now shall be a cleans - ing from trans - gres - sion  
Our Lord here with his Word en - dows pure wa - ter, free - ly flow - ing.  
"This man is my be - lov - ed Son, in whom my heart has plea - sure.

and by his blood and ag - o - ny re - lease from death's op -  
 God's Ho - ly Spi - rit here a - vows our kin - ship while be -  
 Him you must hear, and him a - lone, and trust in full - est

pres - sion. A new life now a - waits us.  
 stow - ing the bap - tism of his bless - ing.  
 mea - sure the word that he has spo - ken."

4 There stood the Son of God in love,  
 his grace to us extending;  
 the Holy Spirit like a dove  
 upon the scene descending;  
 the triune God assuring us,  
 with promises compelling,  
 that in our baptism he will thus  
 among us find a dwelling  
 to comfort and sustain us.

6 But woe to those who cast aside  
 this grace so freely given;  
 they shall in sin and shame abide  
 and to despair be driven.  
 For born in sin, their works must fail,  
 their striving saves them never;  
 their pious acts do not avail;  
 and they are lost forever,  
 eternal death their portion.

5 To his disciples spoke the Lord,  
 "Go out to ev'ry nation,  
 and bring to them the living Word  
 and this my invitation:  
 Let ev'ryone abandon sin  
 and come in true contrition  
 to be baptized and thereby win  
 full pardon and remission  
 and heav'nly bliss inherit."

7 All that the mortal eye beholds  
 is water as we pour it.  
 Before the eye of faith unfolds  
 the pow'r of Jesus' merit.  
 For here it sees the crimson flood  
 to all our ills bring healing;  
 the wonders of his precious blood  
 the love of God revealing,  
 assuring his own pardon.