

**Both Old and Young, Make Melody (alt.)**

*Tune: Wie Schön leuchtet*

Both old and young, make melody  
Bestir the tongue to harmony,  
With all good art endeavor  
For blessings choice and rich outpour'd  
A hymn to voice unto the Lord  
Whose mercy faileth never:  
Zion, Zion  
Praise the Father, Son and Spirit;  
Thus unceasing  
To earth's final generation.

And still the Word within thy walls  
Is clearly heard, to Faith still calls,  
By god still well defended,  
Still sure doth stand, still bounteous sent  
In sermon and in Sacrament  
Still for thy good intended:  
Zion, Zion  
Praise the Father, Son and Spirit;  
Thus unceasing  
To earth's final generation.

Then cowardless the future face;  
Good God will bless thee with His grace  
As ever He hath bless'd thee.  
With His Gospel He now doth bless,  
He'll be thee nigh in all distress  
Nor overmuchly test thee:  
Zion, Zion  
Praise the Father, Son and Spirit;  
Thus unceasing  
To earth's final generation.