

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 202

O dreamer, leave thy dreams for joyful waking,
O captive, rise and sing, for thou art free;
The Christ is here, all dreams of error breaking,
Unloosing bonds of all captivity.

He comes to bless thee on his wings of healing;
To banish pain, and wipe all tears away;
He comes anew, to humble hearts revealing
The mounting footsteps of the upward way.

He comes to give thee joy for desolation,
Beauty for ashes of the vanished years;
For every tear to bring full compensation,
To give thee confidence for all thy fears.

He comes to call the dumb to joyful singing;
The deaf to hear; the blinded eyes to see;
The glorious tidings of salvation bringing.
O captive, rise, thy Saviour comes to thee.

Words: ROSA M. TURNER
Music: Horatio W. Parker

Hymn. 58

Father, we Thy loving children
Lift our hearts in joy today,
Knowing well that Thou wilt keep us
Ever in Thy blessed way.
Thou art Love and Thou art wisdom,
Thou art Life and Thou art All;
In Thy Spirit living, moving,
We shall neither faint nor fall.

Come we daily then, dear Father,
Open hearts and willing hands,
Eager ears, expectant, joyful,

Ready for Thy right commands.
We would hear no other voices,
We would heed no other call;
Thou alone art good and gracious,
Thou our Mind and Thou our All.

In Thy house securely dwelling,
Where Thy children live to bless,
Seeing only Thy creation,
We can share Thy happiness,
Share Thy joy and spend it freely.
Loyal hearts can feel no fear;
We Thy children know Thee, Father,
Love and Life forever near.

Words: ELIZABETH C. ADAMS

Music: Arr. from L. van Beethoven

Hymn. 437

All my hope on God is founded;
Day by day my trust is new.
Through the trials of life He guides me,
Only good and only true.
God alone, dearly known,
Calls my heart to be His own.

Earthly treasures, pride and glory,
Human power and worldly trust,
Though with care and toil are builded,
In the end will fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

Daily does th'almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow.
Love's desire our soul delighteth,
Joy attends us where we go.
Blessings stand at God's hand,
Healing flows at Love's command.

Now from man to God eternal
Endless thanks and praise be sung.
Hearts made new are anthems raising

Through the love of Christ, His Son.

Hear God's call, one and all,

We who follow shall not fall.

Words: JOACHIM NEANDER; TR. ROBERT BRIDGES; ADAPT. FENELLA BENNETTS, ALT.

Music: Herbert Howells

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