

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 87

God's glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways,
And of all things on earth, least like
What men agree to praise.

O blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, although
He seems invisible.

And blest is he who can divine
Where right doth really lie,
And dares to side with what seems wrong
To mortals' blindfold eye.

For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

Words: FREDERICK W. FABER*

Music: English Traditional Melody

Hymn. 296

Rouse ye, soldiers of the cross,
And lift your banner high;
Servants of a mighty cause,
Put sloth and slumber by.

REFRAIN

Rouse ye, rouse ye, face the foe,
Rise to conquer death and sin;
On with Christ to victory go,
O side with God, and win!

Waken, hear your Captain's call,
And follow where he trod;
Rout the cringing host of fear
By faith that walks with God.

REFRAIN

Rouse ye: long the conquest waits
For valor's act supreme;
Rouse ye, rest not, do the deeds
That break the earthly dream.

REFRAIN

Words: MARIA LOUISE BAUM BASED ON HYMN BY M. H. TIPTON

Music: James Nares

Hymn. 60

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on Life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
On Him rely and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

Words: JOHN S. B. MONSELL*

Music: William Boyd