

Sunday Hymns

Hymn. 527

"Lord, ... open his eyes, that he may see,"
The mighty prophet prayed.
Send not armies great and strong,
Neither strength to battle wrong,
But lift his vision to behold
Your truth already here,
The legions of omnipotence,
The hosts of Your deliverance.
Awake, O man, and know
Love's all-embracing sphere.

Lord, open my eyes that I may see
Your presence everywhere,
My dwelling circled by Your might,
My mountaintop aflame with light,
The shining sentinels of Your love
Triumphant in this hour.
For You with me are greater far
Than all the seeming evils are.
Be still, O heart, and trust
God's omnipresent power.

Words: ELIZABETH GLASS BARLOW, ALT.
Music: Désirée Goyette

Hymn. 188

No eye hath seen, nor tongue declared,
Nor hath it entered heart of man,
To know what God hath here prepared
For them that love and trust His plan.

But He whose Spirit searcheth deep
Hath sent His Word to all mankind,
The Word that bids them find and keep
The priceless treasures of His Mind.

O come and find, the Spirit saith,
The Truth that maketh all men free.
The world is sad with dreams of death.
Lo, I am Life, come unto Me.

Words: ELIZABETH C. ADAMS

Music: Edward Miller

Hymn. 224

O Lord, I would delight in Thee,
And on Thy care depend;
To Thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my ever Friend.
When all material streams are dried,
Thy fullness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy name.

All good, where'er it may be found,
Its source doth find in Thee;
I must have all things and abound,
While God is God to me.
O that I had a stronger faith,
To look within the veil,
To credit what my Saviour saith,
Whose word can never fail.

He that has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
What can I want beside?
O God, I cast my care on Thee;
I triumph and adore;
Henceforth my great concern shall be
To love and praise Thee more.

Words: JOHN RYLAND, ADAPTED

Music: Henry Hiles