

Sunday 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. 109

Here, O God, Thy healing presence
Lifts our thoughts from self and sin,
Fills with light their hidden places,
When Thy love is welcomed in.
Here Thy tender sweet persuasions
Turn us home to heavenly ways,
While our hearts, unsealed, adoring,
Pour the fragrance of Thy praise.

Reverent lives unveil Thy beauty,
Faithful witness bear of Thee;
Binding up the broken-hearted,

We reflect Thy radiancy.
So may deeper consecration
Show Thee forth in healing's sign,
Till through joyful self-surrender
We in Love's pure likeness shine.

Words: MARIA LOUISE BAUM

Music: Attrib. to Mozart, arr. by H. P. Main

Hymn. 519

Lean on the sustaining infinite
And blessings will be yours.
Lean not on person, place, or thing,
Or economic laws;
But lean upon all-blessing God
Who will all needs supply
And give to all abundant good
That money cannot buy.

Let the healing reign of Truth and Life,
The reign of Love divine,
Be now established within me
To show Soul's clear design
Of Oneness, indivisible—
Of God and me as one—
As water is to ocean wave,
As sunbeam is to sun.

Love with a heart of tenderness
Your enemies and friends;
However hard this may appear,
This quality just mends.
For Love is God in action true,
A presence that is felt;
A healing and a saving power
That will all discord melt.

So lean, and let, and love;
This is the balanced Way.
It's free from self-will, pressure, stress;
It welcomes in God's day.
The leaning is so gentle;

The letting is so free.
And loving is the only way
To think, and speak, and be.

Words: JILL GOODING, ALT.
Music: Andrew D. Brewis

Printed from CONCORD: A CHRISTIAN SCIENCE STUDY RESOURCE, published by The Christian Science Board of Directors in Boston, MA, USA at concord.christianscience.com. This content may be under copyright and may not be further reproduced or distributed, unless permitted under the Terms of Service.