

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 226

O Lord of life, to Thee we lift
Our hearts in praise for those,
Thy prophets, who have shown Thy gift
Of grace that ever grows,
Of truth that spreads from shore to shore,
Of wisdom's widening ray,
Of light that shineth more and more
Unto Thy perfect day.

Shine forth, O Light, that we may see,
With hearts all unafraid,
The meaning and the majesty
Of things that Thou hast made:
Shine forth, and let the darkling past
Beneath Thy beam grow bright;
Shine forth, and touch the future vast
With Thine untroubled light.

Light up Thy word; the fettered page
From darkened bondage free:
Light up our way; lead forth this age
In love's large liberty.
O Light of light, within us dwell,
Through us Thy radiance pour,
That word and deed Thy truths may tell,
And praise Thee evermore.

Words: WASHINGTON GLADDEN*
Music: Mainz Gesangbuch, 1833

Hymn. 2

A glorious day is dawning,
And o'er the waking earth
The heralds of the morning
Are springing into birth.
In dark and hidden places

There shines the blessed light;
The beam of Truth displaces
The darkness of the night.

The advocates of error
Foresee the glorious morn,
And hear in shrinking terror,
The watchword of reform:
It rings from hill and valley,
It breaks oppression's chain.
A thousand freemen rally,
And swell the mighty strain.

The watchword has been spoken,
The light has broken forth,
Far shines the blessed token
Upon the startled earth.
To hearts and homes benighted
The blessed Truth is given,
And peace and love, united,
Point upward unto heaven.

Words: AUTHOR UNKNOWN
Music: Lowell Mason

Hymn. 229

O Love divine, whose constant beam
Shines on the eyes that will not see,
And waits to bless us while we dream,
Nor leav'st us though we turn from Thee.
Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed Thou know'st,
Wide as our need Thy favors fall;
The white wings of the Holy Ghost
Stoop unseen o'er the heads of all.

O Truth which sage and prophet saw,
Long sought without, but found within,
The rule of Love beyond all law,
The Life o'ercoming death and sin,
O shine on us with light which glowed
Upon the waiting shepherds' way,

Who saw the darkness overflowed

With tides of everlasting day.

Words: JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, ADAPTED

Music: F. Mendelssohn, arr.

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.