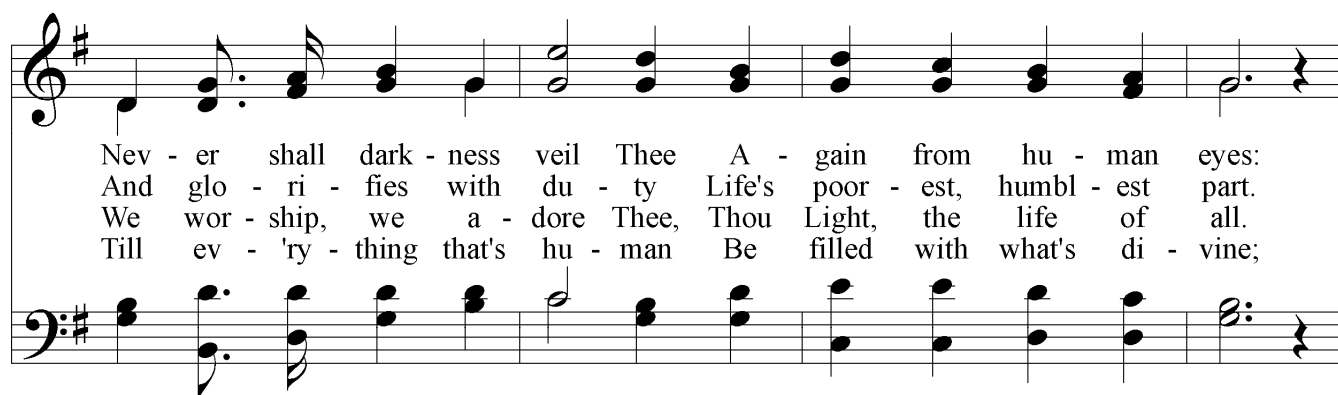


Light Of The World We Hail Thee

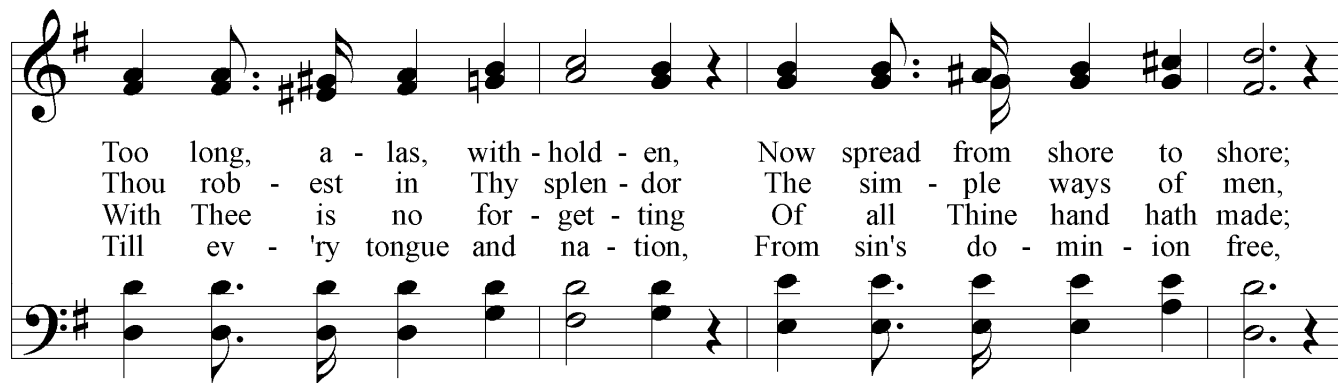
7, 6, 7, 6, D.



1. Light of the world, we hail Thee Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart
3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark - ened land of Thine,



Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes:
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, humbl - est part.
We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the life of all.
Till ev - 'ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;



Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,



Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.
Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from Love and Thee. A - men.

Words: John S. B. Monsell (1837)

Music: Anonymous