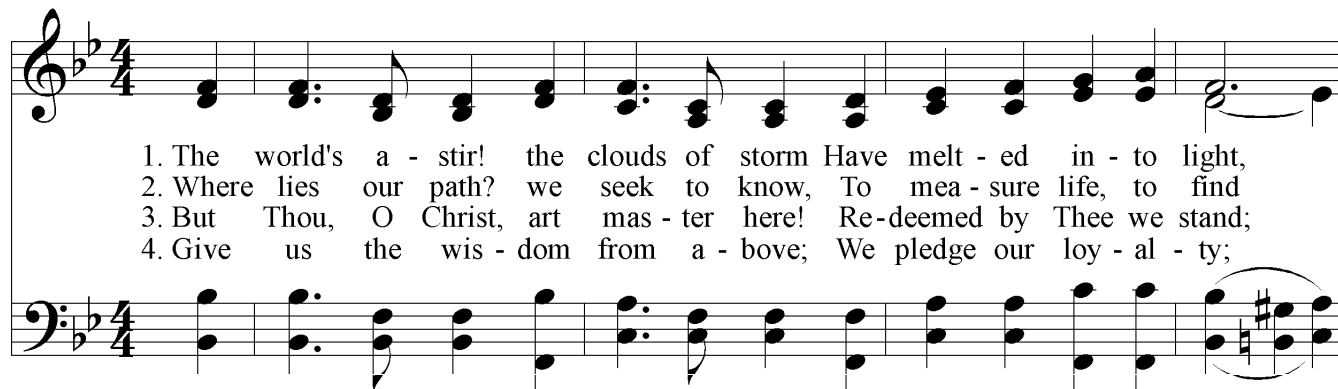
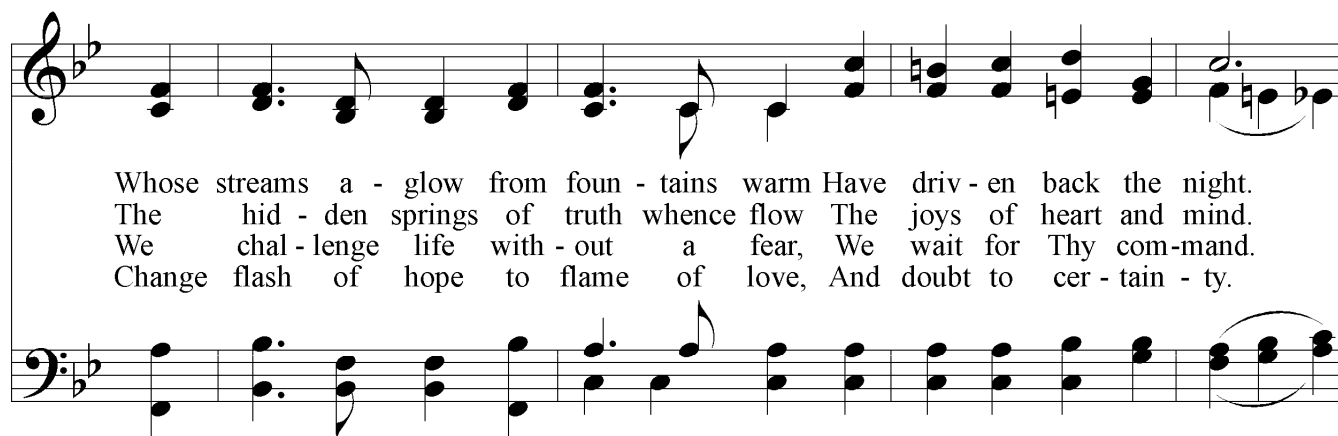


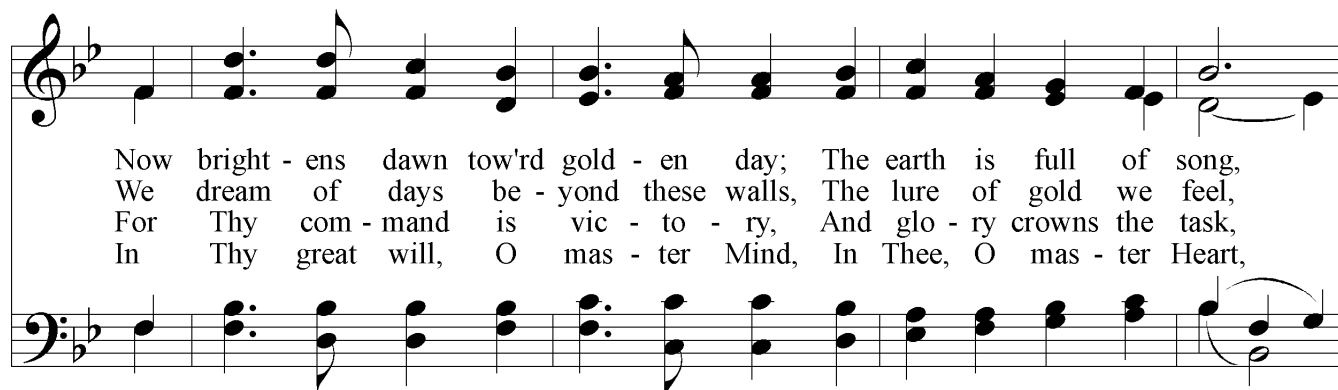
The World's Astir



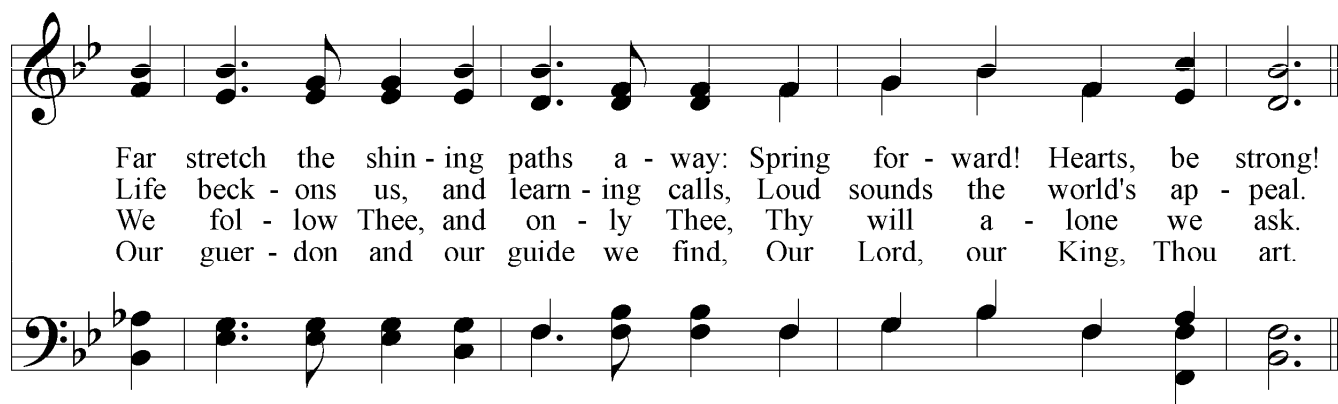
1. The world's a - stir! the clouds of storm Have melt - ed in - to light,
2. Where lies our path? we seek to know, To mea - sure life, to find
3. But Thou, O Christ, art mas - ter here! Re - deemed by Thee we stand;
4. Give us the wis - dom from a - bove; We pledge our loy - al - ty;



Whose streams a - glow from foun - tains warm Have driv - en back the night.
The hid - den springs of truth whence flow The joys of heart and mind.
We chal - lenge life with - out a fear, We wait for Thy com - mand.
Change flash of hope to flame of love, And doubt to cer - tain - ty.



Now bright - ens dawn tow'rd gold - en day; The earth is full of song,
We dream of days be - yond these walls, The lure of gold we feel,
For Thy com - mand is vic - to - ry, And glo - ry crowns the task,
In Thy great will, O mas - ter Mind, In Thee, O mas - ter Heart,



Far stretch the shin - ing paths a - way: Spring for - ward! Hearts, be strong!
Life beck - ons us, and learn - ing calls, Loud sounds the world's ap - peal.
We fol - low Thee, and on - ly Thee, Thy will a - lone we ask.
Our guer - don and our guide we find, Our Lord, our King, Thou art.