

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, on thy peo - ple
 2 Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn thy Christ, as -
 3 Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; bend our pride to
 4 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils

pour thy power; crown thine an - cient chur - ch's sto - ry; bring its
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us free our
 thy con - trol; shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in
 we de - plore. Let the gift of thy sal - va - tion be our

bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,
 hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,
 things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,
 glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,

for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.
 for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.
 lest we miss thy king - dom's goal, lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.
 serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.

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1 The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord.
 2 Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 Though with a scornful wonder this world sees her oppressed,
 4 Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
 5 Yet she on earth has union with God, the Three in One,
 She is his new creation by water and the word.
 her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth.
 by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
 she waits the consummation of peace forevermore:
 and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won:
 From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride.
 One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
 yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up: "How long?"
 till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
 O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
 With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.
 And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.
 and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.
 like them, the meek and lowly, may live eternally.

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