

We Come Unto Our Fathers' God

General

1. We come un - to our fa - thers' God: their
 2. The fire di - vine their steps that led still
 3. Their joy un - to their Lord we bring, their
 4. Ye saints to come, take up the strain, the

Rock is our sal - va - tion; th'e - ter - nal
 go - eth bright be - fore us, the heav'n - ly
 song to us de - scend - eth; the Spir - it
 same sweet theme en - dea - vor; un - bro - ken

arms, their dear a - bode, we make our hab - i -
 shield, a - round them spread, is still high hold - en
 who in them did sing to us his mu - sic
 be the gold - en chain! keep on the song for

ta - tion; we bring thee, Lord, the praise they
 o'er us; the grace those sin - ners that sub -
 lend - eth: his song in them, in us, is
 ev - er! Safe in the same dear dwell - ing

brought, we seek thee as thy saints have sought in
 dued, the strength those weak - lings that re - newed, doth
 one; we raise it high, we send it on, the
 place, rich with the same e - ter - nal grace, bless

ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion.
 van - quish, doth re - store us.
 song that ne - ver end eth.
 the same bound - less giv - er. A - men.

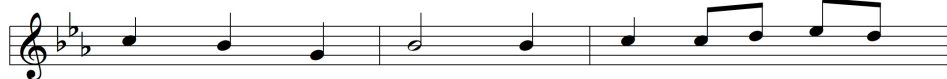
Text: Thomas H. Gill, 1868
 Tune: Allein Gott, adapted from plainsong, 1524
 Harmonized by H. Praetorius, 1604
 87.87.887



1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, be thou my true
 3. Be thou my breast - plate, my sword for the
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty
 5. High King of heav - en, thou heav - en's bright



heart, be all else but naught to me, me,
 word, be thou ev - er with me, and
 fight, be thou my whole ar - mor, be
 praise, be thou my in - her - i - tance
 Sun, O grant me its joys af - ter



save that thou art, be thou my best
 I with thee, Lord, be thou my great
 thou my true might, be thou my soul's
 now and al - ways, be thou and thou
 vict - 'ry is won, great Heart of my



thought in the day and the night, both
 Fa - ther, and I thy true son, be
 shel - ter, be thou my strong tower, O
 on - ly the first in my heart, O
 own heart, what - ev - er be - fall, still

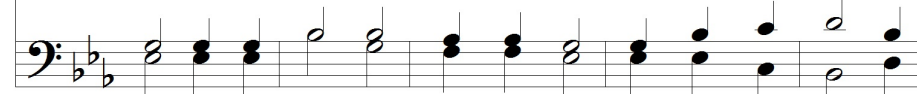


wak - ing and sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
 raise thou me heav'n - ward, great Power of my power.
 Sov - 'reign of hea - ven, my trea - sure thou art.
 be thou my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

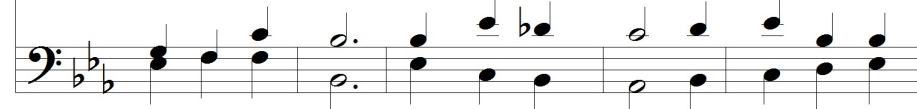
*Text: Irish, circa 8th c.
 tr. Mary Byrne (1880-1931)
 versified Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)
 Tune: Slane, traditional Irish melody
 10.11.11.11.*



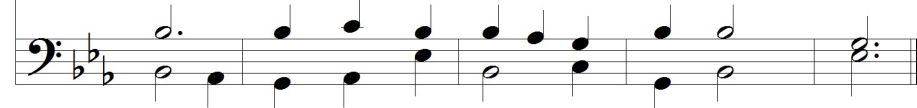
1. Go, la - bor on! Spend and be spent! Thy joy to do the
 2. Go, la - bor on! E - nough, while here, if he shall praise thee,
 3. Go, la - bor on, while it is day! The world's dark night is
 4. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; be wise the err - ing
 5. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; for toil comes rest, for



Fa - ther's will: it is the way the Mas - ter
 if he deign the will - ing heart to mark and
 has - tening on: speed, speed thy work! Cast sloth a -
 soul to win; go forth in - to the world's high -
 ex - ile home; soon shalt thou hear the Bride - groom's



went; should not the ser - vant tread it still?
 cheer: no toil for him shall be in vain.
 way! It is not thus that souls are won.
 way, com - pel the wan - derer to come in.
 voice, the mid - night cry, "Be - hold, I come!"



*Text: Horatius Bonar, 1843
 Tune: Song 34, Orlando Gibbons, 1623
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