

1 Mer - ci - ful Lord, be - fore Thy shrine Thy Church is hum - bly bend - ing:  
 2 Light through Thine own E - van - gel shone: hear our faint cries be - seech - ing:  
 3 The doc - trine of St. John so blessed, once on Thy breast re - clin - ing,  
 4 Thus walk we then, in truth's bright light, love in our hearts en - shrin - ing,  
 5 Lord Je - sus Christ, O not in vain Thy Church shall still be bend - ing;

Let Thy bright beams of mer - cy shine, light through the dark - ness send - ing.  
 That light may shine the Church u - pon by all his ho - ly teach - ing.  
 In love his tea - ching e - ver drest, Thy love in love di - vin - ing.  
 Up - on our souls who seek a - right Thy light in bright - ness shin - ing.  
 Thou art the Light, give us to at - tain the light of life un - end - ing.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys

Tune: *Conditor alme siderum*, Sarum plainsong; ad. A. Coles