

1 Most bless - ed Lord, Whose gra - cious love has gi - ven for our sake
 2 O give to us, Thy peo - ple here, such grace Thy word to read,
 3 May view in e - ver - last - ing life the glo - ries of Thy love,

the Ho - ly Spi - rit from a - bove, Pro - phets and Scribes to make;
 to mark, to learn, to search, to hear, and in - ward - ly to feed:
 and, freed from tears, and sin, and strife, may feast with Thee a - bove.

And through Thy ho - ly Church on earth hast made com - plete the sum
 that we, by pa - tience taught of Thee, and com - fort of Thy word,
 To Thee, Who didst the Temp - ter quell with words of ho - ly lore,

of Scrip - tures of di - vin - est worth, un - til thy king - dom come:
 aye hold - ing fast our hope, may see Thy face, O bless - ed Lord!
 with Fa - ther, Spi - rit, One, dost dwell, be glo - ry e - ver - more.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys
 Tune: *Resignation*, from *Southern Harmony* (1835)