



1 O God, Who for Thy Chur - ch's good the Twelve didst join in bro - ther - hood,
2 Send - ing them forth to preach Thy word, to plant the king - dom of the Lord,
3 Thou ma - ny hearts with zeal didst fire; with love their souls Thou didst in - spire
4 Saint Mark, with heaven - ly doc - trine fraught, un - to Thy Church Thy love has taught;



giv - ing them at the ap - poin - ted hour gifts of the Ho - ly Ghost with power:
in dark - ness to hold forth the light, Thy will to do, Thy Gos - pel write:
in Thine A - pos - tles' steps to tread, their doctrine, faith, and love to spread.
give grace that we may truth re - cieve, and prac - tice all that we be - lieve.



5 No more like children, weak and vain,
drawn here and there, and here again;
firm in the truth may we abide,
nor to vain doctrine turn aside:

6 Growing in love, may we be led
still onwards, till on us be shed
all blessings promised in Thy word
to faith and love, through Christ our Lord.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys

Tune: *A la venue de Noël*, melody from *Fleurs de Noël*, 1535