

1 O God, with hearts as in Thy sight, let us all e - vil cast a - way,
 2 Deep in our hearts write His dear love, His wondrous great hu - mi - li - ty,
 3 O make us love and serve Thee now, that when His se - cond Ad - vent come,

and walk as chil - dren of the light, in - he - ri - tors of end - less day.
 Who left for us those courts a - bove, most low - ly babe on earth to be!
 we in His right - eous - ness may bow and wait to hear our wel - come home.

En - a - ble us to buck - le on the ar - mor of the Chris - tian life,
 Kindle, O Lord, these chil - ly hearts with wond'ring love, with thank - ful praise;
 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Son most blessed, and Ho - ly Spi - rit, Three in One:

to bat - tle till the war be won; O cheer and guide us in the strife.
 Thy grace a - lone thy power im - parts to Thee a thankful song to raise.
 to Thee all wor - ship be addressed, as was, and is, and shall be done.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys; ad. A. Coles (st. 1)

Tune: *Jerusalem*, C. Hubert H. Parry (1916); harm. Secretary Michael (2014); ad. A. Coles (2022)