

METRE 4 Charles Wesley

ZELL 8,7,8,7

Paul A. I. D. Bost

1. Light of those whose drear-y dwell-ing, Bor-ders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thy-self re-veal-ing, Rise, and chase the clouds be-neath.

2. Thou of life and light Cre-a-tor, In our deep-est dark-ness rise: Scat-ter all the night of na-ture, Pour the day up-on our eyes.

3. Still we wait for thine ap-pear-ing; Life and joy thy beams im-part, Chas-ing all our fears, and cheer-ing Eve-ry meek and con-trite heart.

4. Save us, in thy great com-pas-sion, Oh thou Prince of peace and love! Give us knowledge of sal-va-tion, Fix our hearts on things a-bove.