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Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

Park Street. L.M.

O. W. HOLMES, 1848

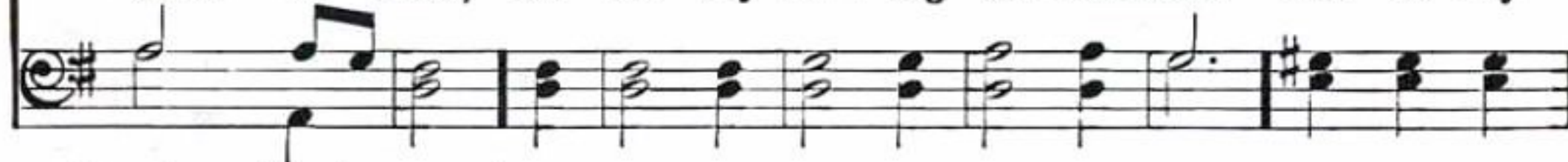
Arr. from FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, c. 1810



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - ening ray Sheds on our path the
 3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide is Thy
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose
 5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin - dling hearts that



sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each
 glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light Cheers the long
 gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the
 warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no
 burn for Thee; Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly



lov - ing heart how near! Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 watch - es of the night, Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 clouds of sin, are Thine, All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 lus - ter of our own, We ask no lus - ter of our own.
 light, one heaven - ly flame! One ho - ly light, one heaven - ly flame.



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My Gracious Lord, I Own Thy Right

Lebanon. L.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

CHESTER G. ALLEN



1. My gra - cious Lord, I own Thy right To ev - ery serv - ice I can pay,
 2. What is my be - ing but for Thee—Its sure sup - port, its no - blest end?
 3. I would not sigh for world - ly joy, Or to in - crease my world - ly good;
 4. 'Tis to my Sav - iour I would live—To Him who for my ran - som died;
 5. His work my hoar - y age shall bless When youthful vig - or is no more;

