

Thine Is the Light

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The melody begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B. This is followed by a half rest, a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B. The melody then continues with a half note C, a quarter note D, a half note E, and a quarter note F#. The final measure of the first system is a half note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B, ending with a double bar line. The second system begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B. This is followed by a half note C, a quarter note D, a half note E, and a quarter note F#. The final measure of the second system is a half note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B, ending with a double bar line. The third system begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B. This is followed by a half note C, a quarter note D, a half note E, and a quarter note F#. The final measure of the third system is a half note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B, ending with a double bar line. The fourth system begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B. This is followed by a half note C, a quarter note D, a half note E, and a quarter note F#. The final measure of the fourth system is a half note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B, ending with a double bar line.

1. { Thine is the light, Whence understanding glows To make our pathway bright! }
 { Thou art the Spring From whence all wisdom flows That leads us to the light; }

{ From Thee, Lord, liv-ing wa-ter flow - eth, } Thine is the light!
 { With - in Thy light each safe-ly go - eth; }

2. Thine is the pow'r! Each teacher givest Thou And art his Strength and Guide;
 O lead Thou him, With wisdom him endow, Thy Word do Thou provide;
 Where he hath watered and hath planted
 Thy blessing hast Thou fully granted:
 Thine is the pow'r!

3. Thy Spirit give; Confounded is the mind Which Thou dost not inspire;
 That heart is faint And labors fall behind Till Thou dost light new fire;
 O teach and warn us by Thy Spirit—
 With open ears grant that we hear it;
 Thy Spirit give.

4. Thine is the growth! Yea, that which Thou hast sown In secret do Thou bless.
 For softly might A passing wind have blown And ruined its success!
 For there Thy Word good root hath taken
 Where Thou, Lord, did the germ awaken—
 Thine the increase.

5. Thou givest fruit; How many seedlings sprout To wither in an hour!
 The fruit of grace Is fully rounded out And ripened by Thy pow'r.
 All who in spring Thy laws are keeping
 At harvest time they will be reaping
 Thy gift—good fruit!

6. Thine is the praise, O Lord of majesty! Thou art our resting place!
 Work Thou in us A longing after Thee In this the day of grace!
 At last we lay our sheaves before Thee
 And with the angels there adore Thee:
 Thine is the praise!