

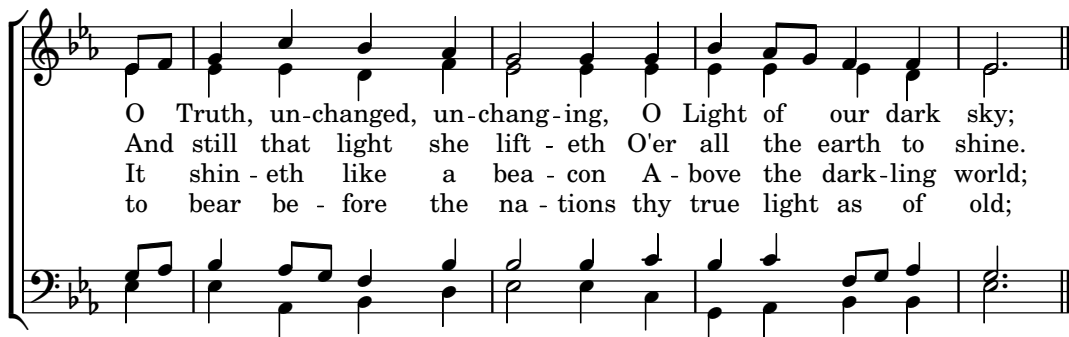
O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

Music: MUNICH 76.76.D.; Meiningen, 1693; harm. F. Mendelssohn, 1847

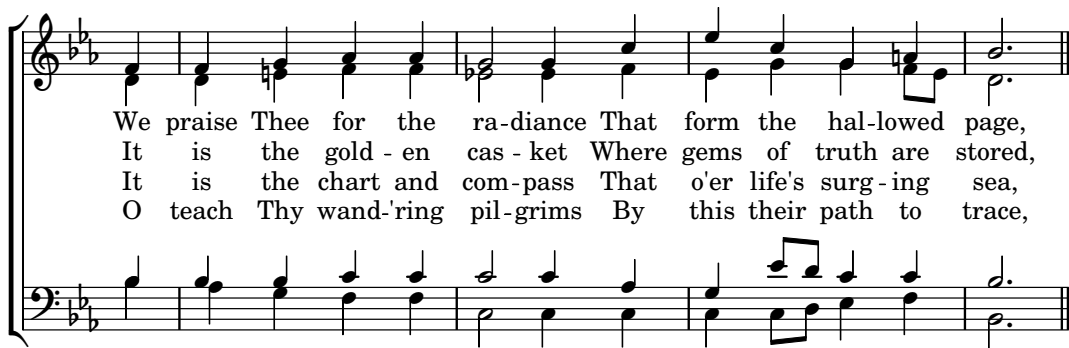
Text: W.W. How, 1867



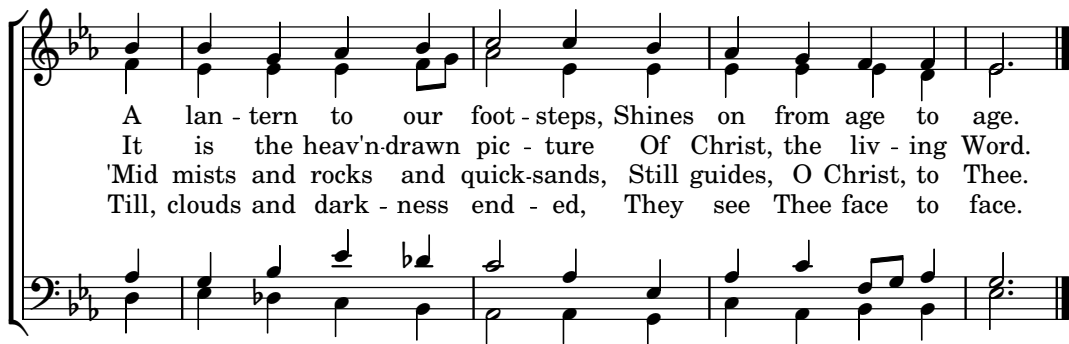
1. O Word of God in - car-nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth, un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
to bear be - fore the na - tions thy true light as of old;



We praise Thee for the ra - dian - ce That form the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wand - ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.