

LORD OF ALL BEING

(Park Street. L. M.)

O. W. Holmes

F. M. A. Venna

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'n - ing ray Sheds on our
 3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn, Our noon - tide
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
 5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling

flames from sun and star, Cen - ter and soul of
 path the glow of day; Star - ter hope, Thy
 is Thy Thy gra - cious dawn, Our of rain - bow arch, Thy
 truth, whose warmth is for Thee, Be - fore Thy ev - er
 hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing

ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how
 soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of sin, the
 mer - cy's sign, All, the save the clouds of sin, are
 blaz - ing throne, We ask the no lus - ter of heav'n our
 al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly

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