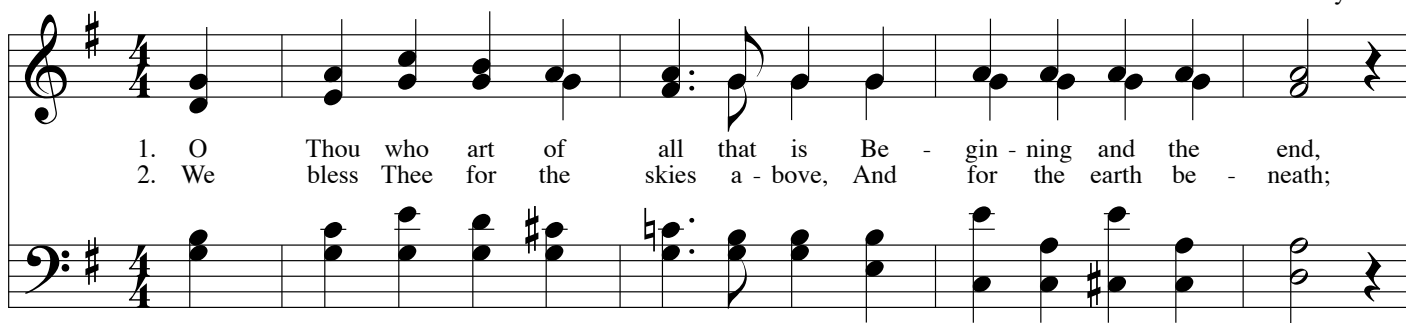


O THOU WHO ART OF ALL THAT IS

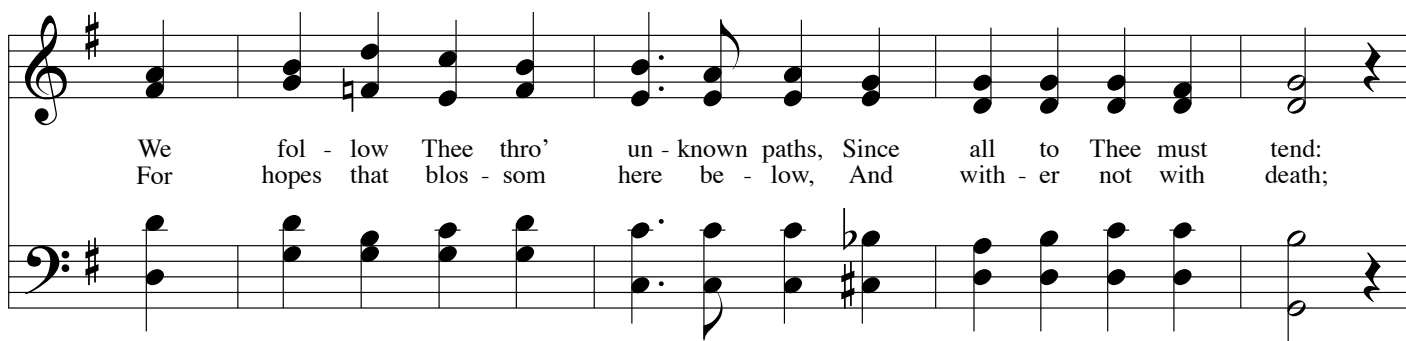
(St. Leonard. C. M. D.)

F. L. Hosmer

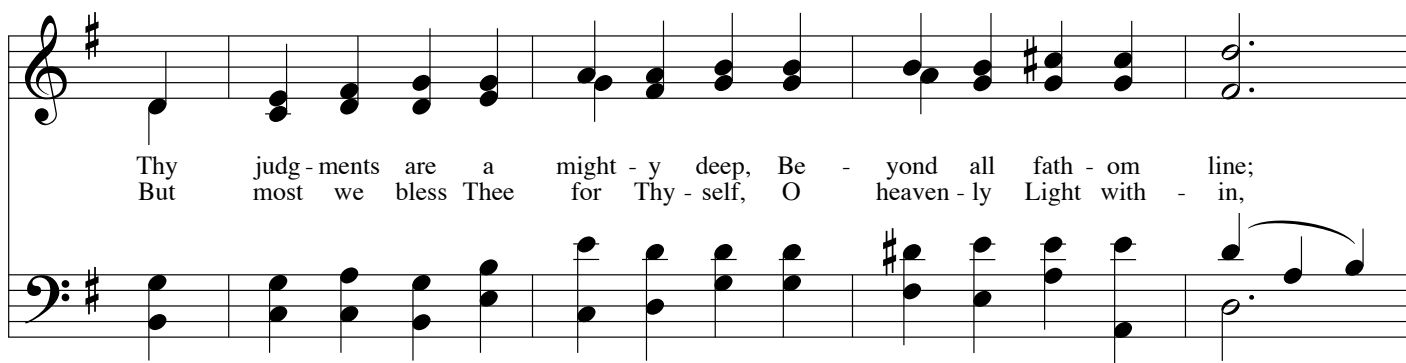
Henry Hiles



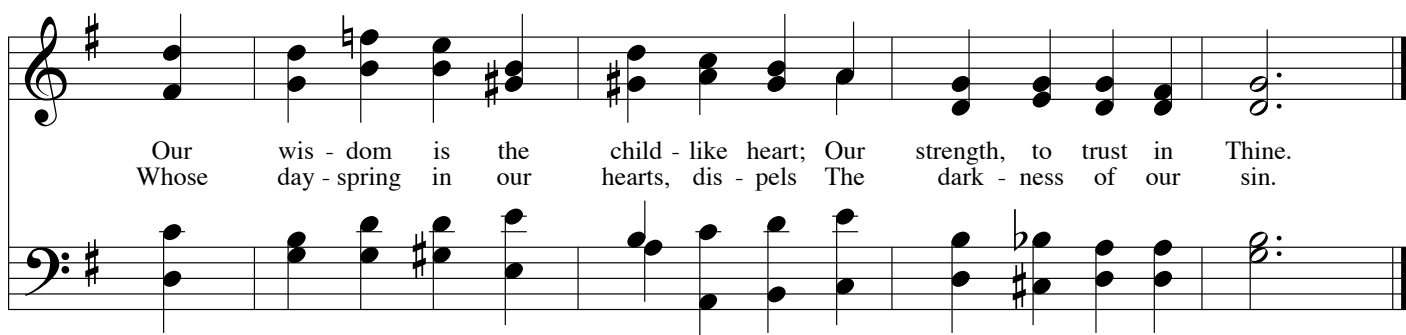
1. O Thou who art of all that is Be - gin - ning and the end,
2. We bless Thee for the skies a - bove, And for the earth be - neath;



We fol - low Thee thro' un - known paths, Since all to Thee must tend:
For hopes that blos - som here be - low, And with - er not with death;



Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep, Be - yond all fath - om line;
But most we bless Thee for Thy - self, O heaven - ly Light with - in,



Our wis - dom is the child - like heart; Our strength, to trust in Thine.
Whose day - spring in our hearts, dis - pels The dark - ness of our sin.