

L ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace:  
O, refresh us,  
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration,  
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound:  
May Thy presence  
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given  
Us from earth to call away,  
Borne on angels' wings to Heaven,  
Glad the summons to obey,  
May we ever  
Reign with Christ in endless day.

*John Fawcett, 1739-1817*