

*The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple. Psalm 119:130*

William Walsham How, 1867

MUNICH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.  
Meiningen Gesangbuch, 1693



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 - diance That from 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 wan-d'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. A-MEN.

