

Ancient of Days

1. An - cient of Days, who sits en - throned in glo - ry, To Thee all
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren In all the
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - ior, To Thee we
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er, Thine is the
 5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing, Praise we the

knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has blest the wide world's
 ag - es, with the fire and cloud, Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry
owe the peace that still pre - vails, Still - ing the rude wills of our
 quick - ning pow'r that gives in - crease; From Thee have flowed, as from a
 good - ness that doth crown our days; Pray we that Thou wilt hear us,

won - drous sto - ry With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
 wastes be - wild - 'ring To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
wild be - hav - ior, And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
 pleas - ant riv - er, Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty, and peace.
 still im - plor - ing Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways.

Music: Frederick G. Russell (1867–1929)
 Text: William C. Doane (1832–1913)

LOMBARD STREET
 11 10. 11 10.