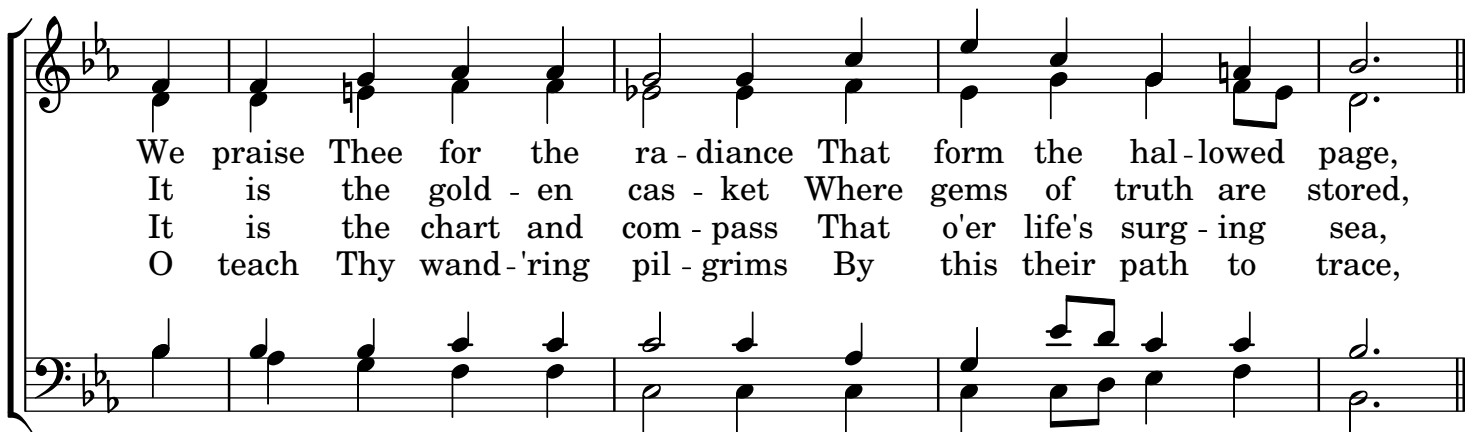


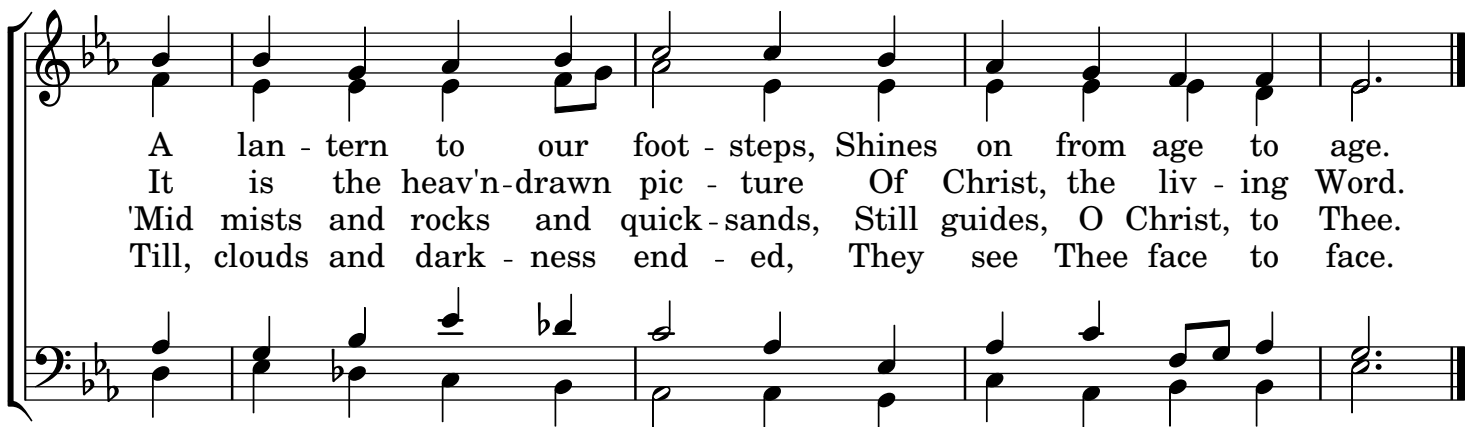
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



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 form 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 wand - '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.