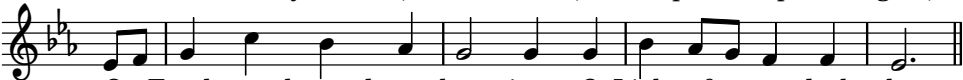
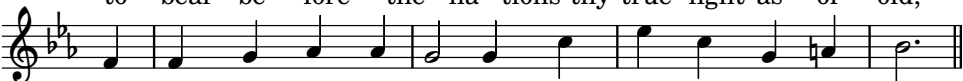




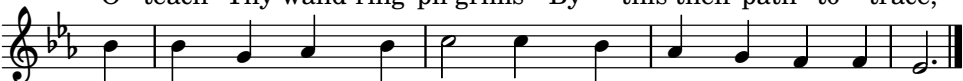
1. O Word of God in - car-nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas-ter Received the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban-ner Be-fore God's host unfurled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Saviour, A lamp of pur-est gold,



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-owed 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'ndrawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.