

## HYMN

## # The vision of a dying world

Capo 3: G Am<sup>7</sup> D G (Am<sup>7</sup> G) C D A<sup>7</sup> D

1 The vi - sion of a dy - ing world is vast be - fore our eyes;  
 2 The sav - age hugs his god of stone and fears de - scent of night;  
 3 To day, as un - der - stand - ing's bounds are stretched on ev - ery hand,  
 4 The warn - ing bell of judg - ment tolls, a - bove us looms the cross

G B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G D G

we feel the heart - beat of its need, we hear its fee - ble cries:  
 the cit - y dwell - er cring - es lone a - mid the gar - ish light:  
 O clothe thy Word in bright, new sounds, and speed it o'er the land;  
 a - round are ev - er - dy - ing souls - how great, how great the loss!

Em B<sup>7</sup> E Am D<sup>7</sup> (G D<sup>7</sup>) Em<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

Lord Je - sus Christ, re - vive thy church in this, her cru - cial hour!  
 Lord Je - sus Christ, a - rouse thy church to see their mute dis - tress!  
 Lord Je - sus Christ, em - pow - er us to preach by ev - ery means!  
 O Lord, con - strain and move thy church the glad news to im - part!

D<sup>7</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> D G (Am G) D<sup>7</sup> G

Lord Je - sus Christ, a - wake thy church with Spir - it - giv - en power.  
 Lord Je - sus Christ, e - quip thy church with love and ten - der - ness.  
 Lord Je - sus Christ, em - bold - en us in near and dis - tant scenes.  
 And Lord, as thou dost stir thy church, be - gin with - in my heart.

Text: Anne Ortlund, 1966, © Anne Ortlund, 1966  
 Tune: Henry S. Cutler, 1872

CMD  
 ALL SAINTS NEW