

407 The vision of a dying world

Capo 3; G Am⁷ D G (Am⁷ G) C D A⁷ 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 B⁷ C D⁷ 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 B⁷ E Am D⁷ (G D⁷) Em⁷ D⁷ 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!

D⁷ G Am⁷ D G (Am G) D⁷ 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.

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ALL SAINTS NEW

Tune: Henry S. Cutler, 1872