

## 400

## God of the prophets

Capo 3: **D A D G D A Bm G A D**

1 God of the proph - ets! Bless the proph - ets' sons;  
 2 A - noint them proph - ets! Make their ears at - tent  
 ▶ 3 A - noint them priests! Strong in - ter - ces - sors they,  
 4 A - noint them kings; aye, king - ly kings, O Lord.  
 5 Make them a - pos - tles, her - alds of thy cross.

**G D G D Em A**

E - li - jah's man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast;  
 to thy di - vin - est speech, their hearts a - wake  
 ▶ for par - don and for char - i - ty and peace.  
 A - noint them with the Spir - it of thy Son.  
 Forth may they go to tell all realms thy grace;

**A Bm<sup>7</sup> A D A D A Bm<sup>7</sup> E A**

each age its sol - emn task may claim but once;  
 to hu - man need; their lips make el - o - quent  
 ▶ Ah, if with them the world might find its way  
 Theirs not a jew - elled crown, a blood-stained sword;  
 in - spired of thee, may they count all but loss,

**F C Dm A Dm Gm F C<sup>7</sup> F**

make each one no - bler, stron - ger than the last.  
 to gird the right and ev - ery e - vil break.  
 ▶ from dark - est death, from guilt of sin, re - lease!  
 theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a king - dom won.  
 and stand at last with joy be - fore thy face.

Text: Denis Wortman, 1884, alt.  
 Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551

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 TOULON