

HYMN

Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round

F C Dm C F C C⁷ F

1 E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round
 2 We are of thee, the chil - dren of thy love,
 3 We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong,
 4 O clothe us with thy heaven - ly ar - mour, Lord,

B^b C F C G G⁷ C

of cir - cling plan - ets sing - ing on their way,
 the broth - ers of thy well - be - lov - ed Son;
 one in our love of all things sweet and fair;
 thy trust - y shield, thy sword of love di - vine;

Cm F B^b F Gm⁷ F C

Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found
 come to us Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,
 one with the joy that breaks out in - to song,
 our in - spir - a - tion be thy con - stant word;

Gm C F Gm F C C⁷ F

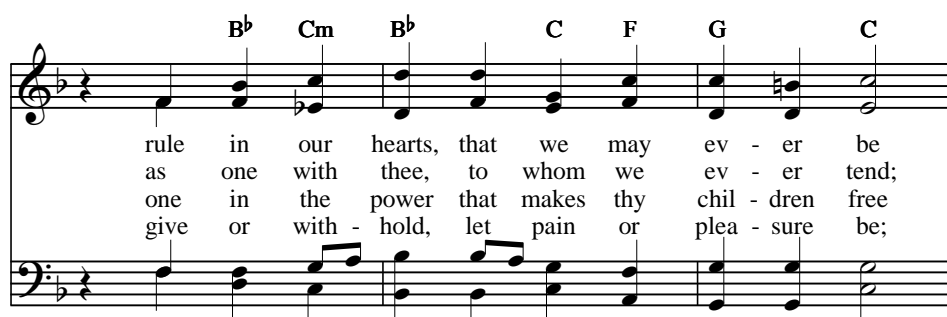
in - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day:
 and fill our hearts, that we may be as one:
 one with the grief that trem - bles in - to prayer,
 we ask no vic - to - ries that are not thine;

Text: John W. Chadwick, 1864
 Tune: Orlando Gibbons, 1623

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 SONG 1

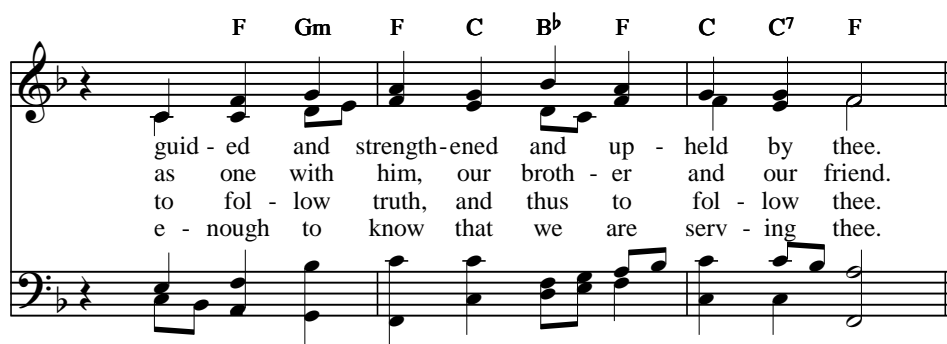
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B \flat Cm B \flat C F G C



rule in our hearts, that we may ev - er be
as one with thee, to whom we ev - er tend;
one in the power that makes thy chil - dren free
give or with - hold, let pain or plea - sure be;

F Gm F C B \flat F C C 7 F



guid - ed and strength - ened and up - held by thee.
as one with him, our broth - er and our friend.
to fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low thee.
e - nough to know that we are serv - ing thee.