

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 Bm⁷ A D A D A Bm⁷ 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 C⁷ 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