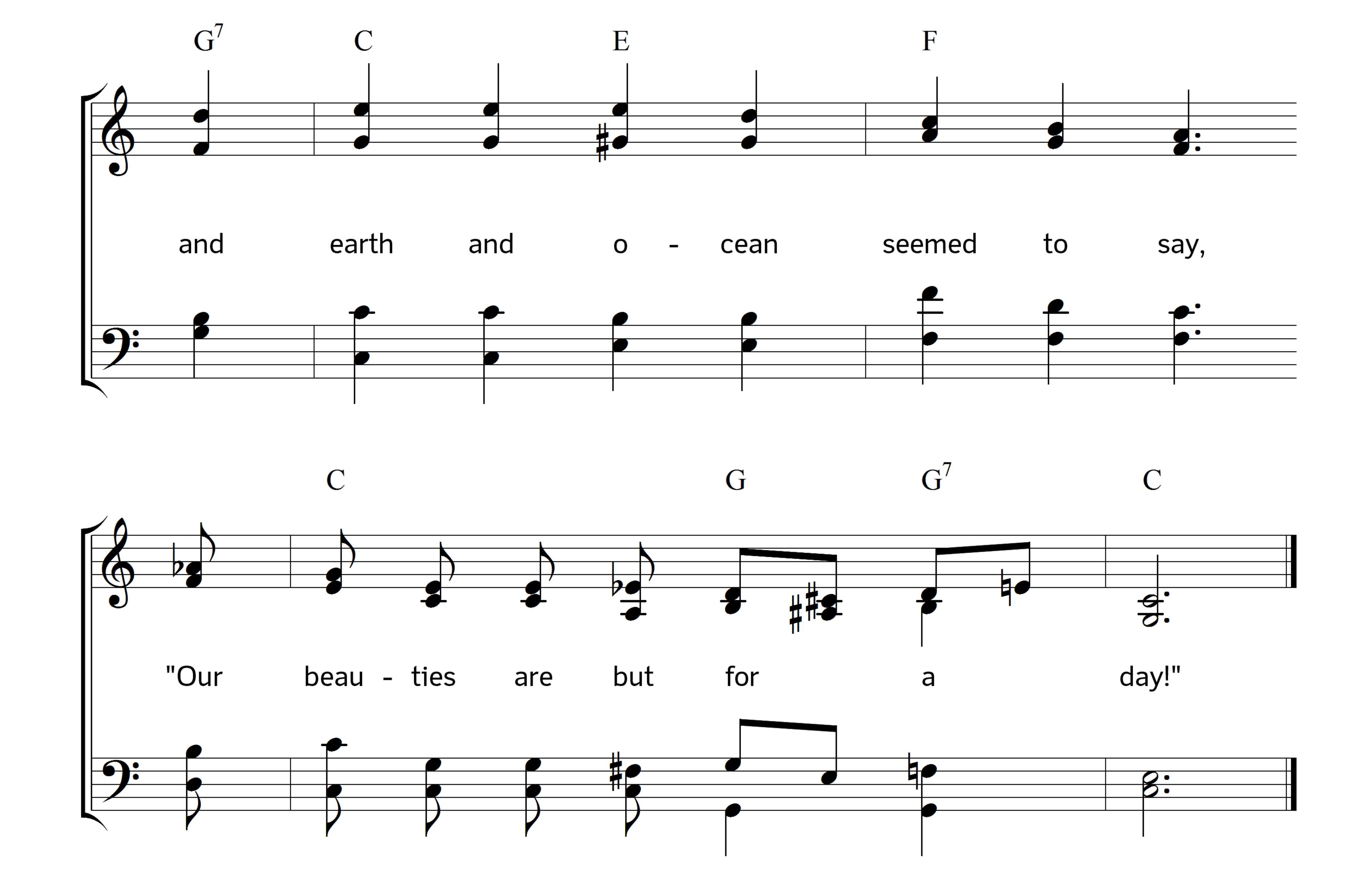
FORTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY





2. I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled on wheels of amber and of gold; I praised the moon, whose softer eye gleamed sweetly through the summer sky! And moon and sun in answer said, "Our days of light are numbered!"

3. O God! O Good beyond compare! if thus thy meaner works are fair! if thus thy bounties gild the span of ruined earth and sinful man, how glorious must the mansion be where thy redeemed shall dwell with thee!

Words: Reginald Heber. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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