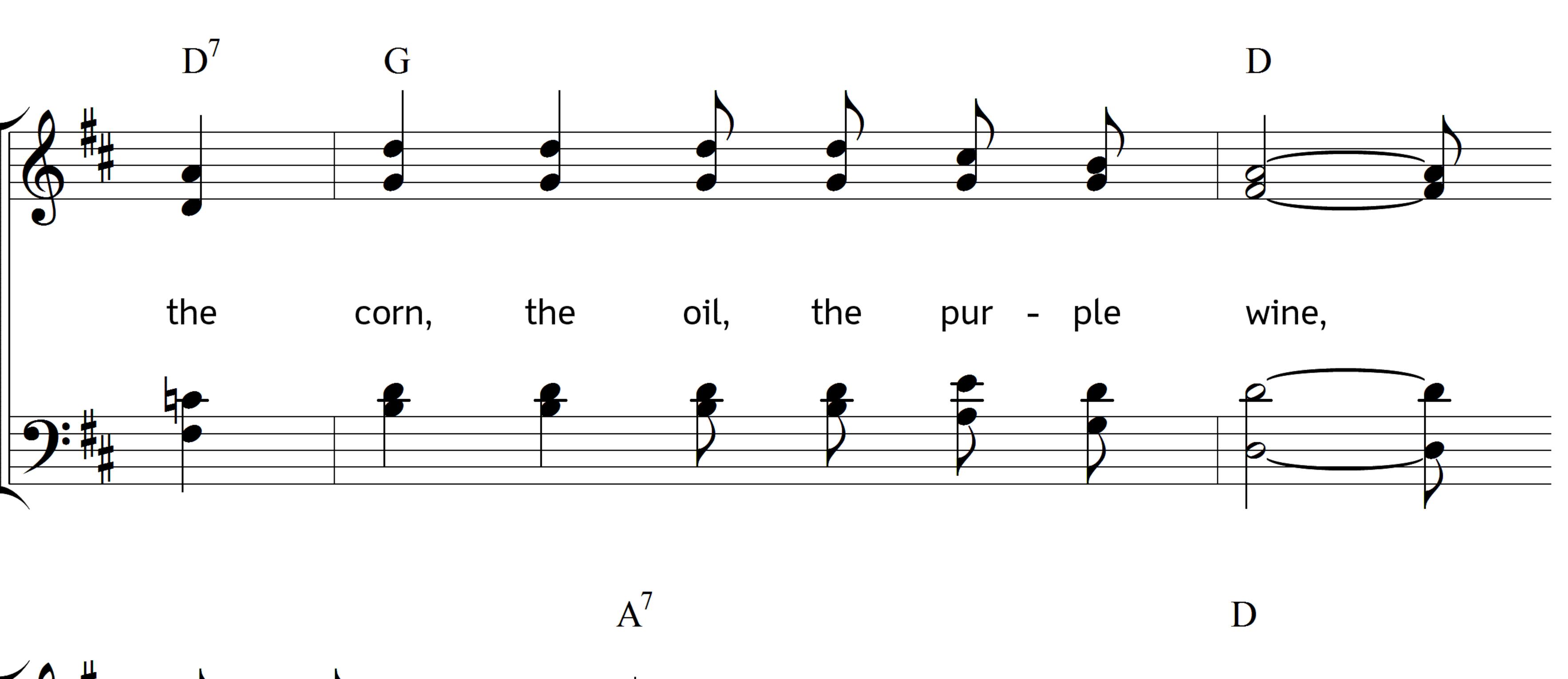
SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY (1)







- 2. The stream thy word to nectar dyed, the bread thy blessing multiplied, the stormy wind, the whelming flood, that silent at thy mandate stood, how well they knew thy voice Divine, whose works they were, and only thine!
- 3. Though now no more on earth we trace thy footsteps of celestial grace, obedient to thy word and will we seek thy daily mercy still; its blessed beams around us shine, and thine we are, and only thine.

Words: Reginald Heber. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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