



2. Darkness with its unseen smile, light that cheers our daily toil, midnight with its silent love, brooding o'er us from above, rivers with their gentle song, sea-waves with their smiling throng, forests bending to the breeze, calm and tempest, – all are his.

3. Life with all its changes here, hopes that rise above this sphere, visions of the far and nigh, gleams of glad eternity, peace that soothes the aching soul, health that makes the wounded whole, love that fills the heart with bliss, song and silence, – all are his.

4. Let us then our honour bring to this mighty Lord and King; let a new and ceaseless song break from every heart and tongue; praise him as the God of might, praise him as the Lord of light; to his name our song we raise, Father, Son, and Spirit praise.

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