OLD HYMN OF PRAISE



2. The silence of the awful night singeth thy wisdom's depths above; the splendour of the day proclaims the boundless radiance of thy love.

3. O'erwhelmed with miracles like these, the mind gives way, the voice departs; yet love refuses to be dumb, glowing within our heart of hearts.

4. Let it break forth in mindful song, nor, Father, in thy praise be dumb,O thou who this life's ills dost soothe, and pledgest the rewards to come.

5. To these our loving spirits turn, but the weak flesh doth earthward tend – Jesus, the path that leads to thee help us to follow to the end!

Words: From the Latin. Translation: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2013 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/744/