

LORD of All! the Priest who stands,  
Careful, with uplifted hands,  
Glad, fulfilleth Thy commands,—  
Thine the Presbyter.

LORD of All! he dare not plead,  
For our guilt and woe and need,  
Aught, as pure, not Thine indeed,—  
Thine the Sacrifice.

LORD of All! on bended knee,  
This we humbly pray of Thee,  
Thee to know and Thine to be,—  
Thine the worshippers.

LORD of All! we worship Thee!  
Thine let all things ever be,  
Earth and sky and rolling sea,—  
Thine who dwell therein.

*Maitland, 1868.*