

Author of all bliss eternal,
Christ that city's dazzling light :
Centre of all joys supernal,
Glad dispeller of the night—
Jesus, Thou art Heaven's joy,
Thy name the angels' sweet employ,
Thy praise they sing without alloy !

I AM THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

Mal. iv. 2.

As yonder orb of radiant light
Sheds brilliance o'er the sky,
And bids the shadows of the night
At his approach to fly :
So in our hearts where passions dark
Have ever yielded sway,
O, Come, thou Sun of Righteousness,
And turn our night to day.

Rev. xxii. 16.

As yonder twinkling beams of light
Across the inky dome,
Shed brightness o'er the darkest night
And light the wanderer home :
So, Jesus, light of dazzling ray,
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Across our spirits' blackest night,
Shed Thy bright beams afar.