

HYMN

Supreme in wisdom as in power
The Rock of Ages stands,
Though Him Thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of His hands.

He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.

They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life divine,
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

On eagles' wings they mount, they soar—
Their wings are faith and love—
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above.

Amen.

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

L. W. DOUGLAS, B.A. LL.D., *Principal and Vice-Chancellor*

HYMN

Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfil:
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy acceptable will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

Amen.

Benediction

HAIL! ALMA MATER

Hail Alma Mater, we sing to thy praise
Great our affection, tho' feeble our lays:
Nestling so peaceful and calm 'neath the hill
Fondly we love thee our dear old McGill.