

- 4 Let all the people praise Thee, Lord !
Then earth her fruit shall give :
Thy blessing shall on all be poured,
And all to Thee shall live.

H. F. LYTE.

7

L. M.

- 1 BE thou, O God, exalted high ;
And as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here, as there, obeyed.
- 2 O God, my heart is fixed ; 'tis bent
Its thankful tribute to present ;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.
- 3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round ;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends ;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
- 4 Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
And as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here, as there, obeyed.

TATE AND BRADY.

8

6.4. double.

- 1 BREAK Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea ;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord ;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word !
- 2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me—to me—
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee ;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall ;
And I shall find my peace,
My All-in-All !

M. A. LATHBURY.