

MORNING

- 4 And grant that to Thine honour, LORD,
Our daily toil may tend ;
That we begin it at Thy Word,
And in Thy favour end. Amen.

Tr. (1842) from Latin by REV. J. H. NEWMAN.

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L.M.

'I am the Light of the world.' St. John viii. 12.

- 1 **O** JESU, LORD of light and grace,
Thou brightness of the FATHER's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
True Day dispersing shades of night ;
- 2 Come, Very Sun of heavenly love,
Come in Thy radiance from above,
And shed the HOLY SPIRIT's ray
On every thought and sense to-day.
- 3 So we the FATHER's help will claim,
And sing the FATHER's glorious Name,
And His almighty grace implore
That we may stand, to fall no more.
- 4 May He our actions deign to bless,
And quench the darts of wickedness ;
In life's rough ways our feet defend,
And grant us patience to the end.
- 5 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control ;
May guile depart and discord cease,
And all within be truth and peace.
- 6 So let us gladly pass the day,
Our thoughts as pure as morning ray,
Our faith as noontide glowing bright,
Our minds undimmed by shades of night.