

- 2 Lo ! God is here ! him day and night,  
United choirs of angels sing ;  
To him, enthroned above all height,  
Heaven's host their noblest praises  
bring :  
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,  
Who praise thee with a stammering  
tongue.
- 3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave,  
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone ;  
To thee our will, soul, flesh, we give ;  
O take, O seal them for thine own !  
Thou art the God, thou art the Lord ;  
Be thou by all thy works adored.
- 4 Being of beings ! may our praise  
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill ;  
Still may we stand before thy face,  
Still hear and do thy sovereign will :  
To thee may all our thoughts arise,  
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.
- 5 As flowers their opening leaves display,  
And glad drink in the solar fire,  
So may we catch thy every ray,  
So may thy influence us inspire ;  
Thou Beam of the eternal Beam,  
Thou purging Fire, thou quickening  
Flame.