HYMN FOR AUGUST 4, 1915

Composed by The Bishop of Toronto

Time -- "Rest." B.C.P. 145.

ONE YEAR OF WAR

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One year of War! Thy chastening blow Comes to its close to-day. And Thou, O LORD our GOD dost know The bitterness of warfare's wee. Whose end seems far away.

H.

One year of War! O GOD the loss Of these appalling hours! Borne down beneath the heavy cross. Earth's pleasures seem to turn to dross For these sad hearts of ours.

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One year of War! GOD soothe the strain And struggle of these days. Blot out the strife, and ease the pain, Accept our sacrifice to gain The favour of Thy praise.

IV.

One year of War! LORD, may we learn Thy chastening rod to see. In this war-judgement to discern Thy wil! that we to Thee should turn, More loyal be to Thee.

V.

One year of War! dear Prince of Peace, Bring to an end this strife: Make hate and cruelty to cease. From Death and Hell grant us release, And bring us all to Life. Amen.

THIS HYMN WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR THE OCCASION WAS SUNG AT THE SERVICES IN THE CATHEDRAL, AUGUST 4.