## HYMN FOR THE EPIPHANY



- 2. Oh, lift up thine eyes, look around thee and see how thy children are gathering together to thee; like doves on the wing, flying home to be blessed at thine altar with peace, in thy bosom with rest.
- 3. From the sea's furthest shores, and like its full tide, the nations new-born, how they flow to thy side; to freedom forth springing, thy light having seen, they own thee a Mother, and hail thee a Queen.
- 4. Who wasted thee once, humbly kneel at thy feet, rejoicing thy sceptre of mercy to meet, while the proud ones that turned from the dawn of thy day, in the blaze of its noon shall but wither away.
- 5. In thy kingdom of love shall all violence cease, thine exactors be justice, thine officers peace, thy people all righteous, and truth all thy ways, thy walls called salvation, thine open gates praise.
- 6. Jehovah, thy beauty, thy brightness, thy crown, thy moon shall not wane, and thy sun ne'er go down, and the tide of thy glory no ebbing to know, shall an ocean of light round the universe flow.

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