A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
A glory gilds the sacred page, Ma-

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
jestic like the sun: It

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
gives a light to every age; It

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
gives, but borrows none.

The other verses

2 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.