Look from Thy Sphere of Endless Day

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s  -  | d' -  s  -  l  -  l  -  | s  -  f  -  m  -  m  -  |
  Look     from Thy sphere of          endless day, O

| f  -  m  -  r  -  s  -  | s  -  fe -  s  -  s  -  |
  God of mercy               and of might! In

| d' -  r' -  m' -  d' -  | f' -  m' -  r' -  m' -  |
  pity look on               those who stray Be-

| d' -  l  -  s  -  d' -  | d' -  t  -  d' -  |
  nighted in this            land of light.
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The other verses

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4 Send them Thy mighty Word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

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