



pour thy power; crown thine an - cient chur - ch's sto - ry;
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us
 thy con - trol; shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness,
 we de - plore. Let the gift of thy sal - va - tion

bring its bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom,
 free our hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom,
 rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom,
 be our glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom,

Glory to God 307

TEXT: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930, alt.
 MUSIC (CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.7): John Hughes, 1907

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grant us cour - age, for the fac - ing of this
 grant us cour - age, for the liv - ing of these
 grant us cour - age, lest we miss thy king-dom's
 grant us cour - age, serv - ing thee whom we a -

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hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.
 days, for the liv - ing of these days.
 goal, lest we miss thy king-dom's goal.
 dore, serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.