O Thou! Whose Glory Shone Like Fire

DUKE STREET

1. O Thou! whose glory shone like fire, With-in the ancient temple walls, Grant us our hearts' sincere desire;
2. O Thou! who home-less, wan-dered wide, Thru far Ju-de-a's fa-vored land, Make this a home for men, and guide The steps of all with Thy strong hand.
3. O Thou! who sor-rowing in the night, Long'd for the love of hu-man friend, Make here a spring of friend-ship bright With Thy rich love that knows no end.
4. O Thou! whose life and words were one, Strong, man-ly, ho-ly and di-vine, Here may our fel-low-men be shown How they may live a life like Thine.