Ancient of Days

1. Ancient of days, who sittest throned in glory, To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray; Thy love has blest the wide world’s wondrous story. With light and life since Eden’s dawning day, wastes bewild’ring, To Thee in reverent love our hearts are bowed.

2. O blessed Father, who hast led thy children In all the ages, as with fire and cloud, Thru seas dry-shod, thru weary still imploring Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

3. O holy God, with heart and voice adoring, Praise we thee, good-ness that doth own our days; Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, won-derous story. With light and life since Eden’s dawning day, wastes bewild’ring, To Thee in reverent love our hearts are bowed.

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