God Of The Living, In Whose Eyes
ADORO L. M., Six Lines.

1. God of the living, in whose eyes Unveil'd Thy whole creation,
   a - tion lies, All souls are Thine: we must not say
   still their life; Thine are their thoughts, their works, their pow'rs,
   That those are dead who pass away;
   From this our world of

2. Released from earthly toil and strife, With Thee is hidden
   sleep profound, Not wan'dring in unknown despair
   Lord, in trust; And bless Thee for the love which gave
   All Thine, and yet most truly ours; For well we know, where-

3. Not spilt like water on the ground, Not wrapp'd in dreamless
   Thy word is true, Thy will is just; To Thee we leave them,
   Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care; Not left to lie like
   Thy Son to fill a human grave, That none might fear that
   fallen tree: Not dead, but living unto Thee.

4. Thy word is true, Thy will is just; To Thee we leave them,
   Thy word is true, Thy will is just; To Thee we leave them,
   Thy Son to fill a human grave, That none might fear that
   flesh set free, We know them living unto Thee.

Words: J. Ellerton
Music: J. Barnby

PDHymns.com