Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

1. Lord of all being, throned afar, Thy glory flames from sun and star;
   Center and soul of every sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near!

2. Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray, Sheds on our path the glow of day;
   Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheersthe long watch- es of the night.

3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
   Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy’s sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

Words: O. W. Holmes
Music: Robert H. Earnshaw