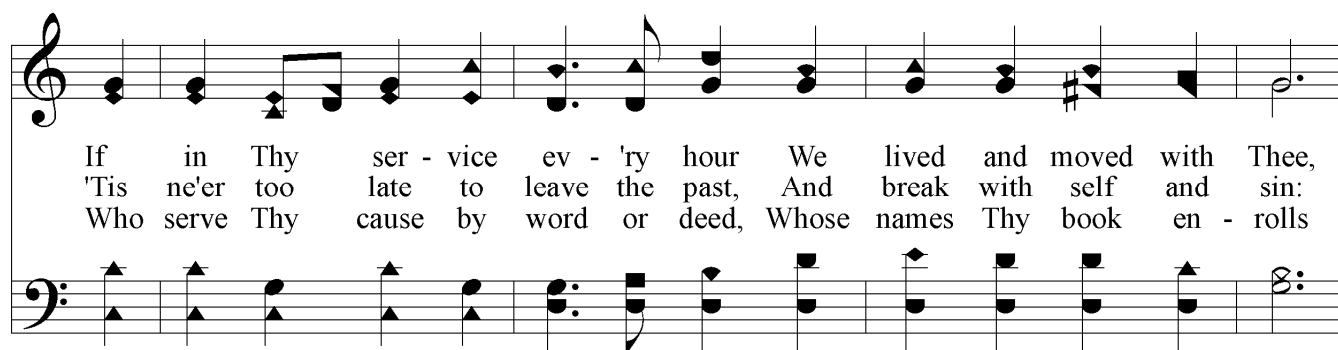


O Lord of Life and Love and Power

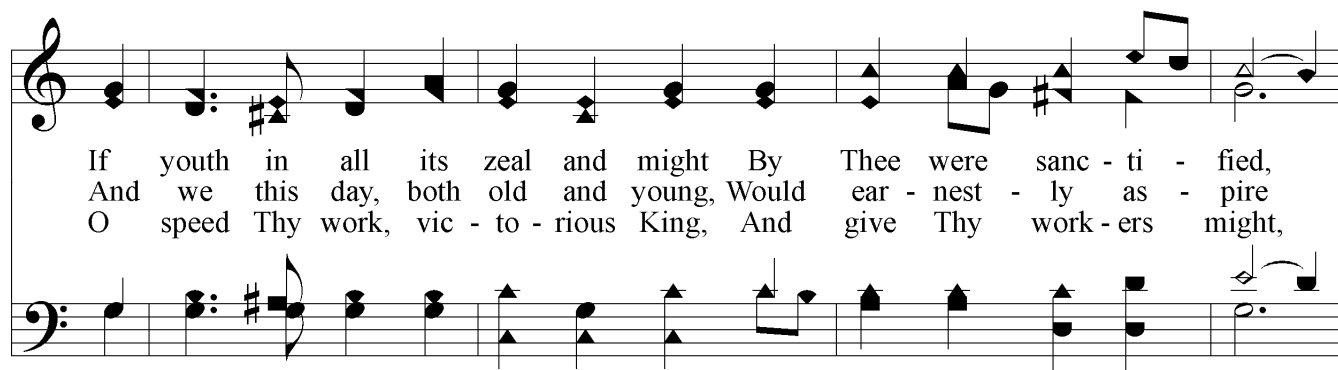
DEUS VITAE C. M. D.



1. O Lord of life, and love, and pow'r, How joy - ful life might be,
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin;
3. Not for our - selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith - ful souls



If in Thy ser - vice ev - 'ry hour We lived and moved with Thee,
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en - rolls



If youth in all its zeal and might By Thee were sanc - ti - fied,
And we this day, both old and young, Would ear - nest - ly as - pire
O speed Thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give Thy work - ers might,



And man - hood found its chief de - light In work - ing at Thy side.
For hearts to nobl - er pur - pose strung, And pu - ri - fied de - sire.
That thru the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light. A - men.