

The God Of Glory Walks His Round

DUKE STREET L. M.

1. The God of glo - ry walks His round,
 2. Ye, whose young cheeks are ros - y bright,
 3. And ye, whose locks of scant - y gray
 4. O Thou, by all Thy works a - dored,

From day to day, from year to year,
 Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear,
 Fore - tell your lat - est tra - vail near,
 To whom the sin - ner's soul is dear,

And warns us each with aw - ful sound,
 Waste not of hope the morn - ing light;
 How swift - ly fades your worth - less day;
 Re - call us to Thy vine - yard, Lord,

No long - er stand ye i - dle here.
 Ah, fools, why stand ye i - dle here.
 And stand ye yet so i - dle here?
 And grant us grace to please Thee here.

Words: Reginald Heber
 Music: John Halton