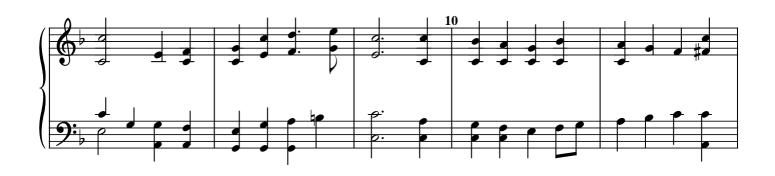
O Thou whose hand hath brought us

James William Elliott: 1833-1915 Day of Rest 76.76.D







- (1.) O Thou whose hand hath brought us Unto this Sabbath day, Accept our glad thanksgiving, And listen as we pray; And may our preparation For this day's service be -With one accord to offer Ourselves, O Lord, to Thee.
- (2.) For this Thy house we praise Thee, Reared at Thine own command, For every generous spirit, And every willing hand; And now within Thy temple Thy glory let us see, For all its strength and beauty Are nothing without Thee.
- (3.) And oft as here we gather, And hearts in worship blend, May truth reveal its power, And fervent prayers ascend; Here may the busy toiler Rise to the things above; The young, the old, be strengthened, And all men learn Thy love.

- (4.) And as the years roll onward, And strong affections twine, And tender mem'ries gather About this sacred time, May this its chief distinction, Its glory, ever be, -That multitudes within it Have found their way to Thee.
- (5.) Lord God, our fathers' helper, Our joy, and hope and stay: Grant now a gracious earnest Of many a coming day. Our yearning hearts Thou knowest; We wait before Thy throne: O come, and by Thy presence Make this new house Thine own.

Frederic William Goadby: 1845-1880