ON MANY A FAVORED VINEYARD







- 1. On many a favoured vineyard, O God, Thy face doth shine, And precious souls, repentant, are saved by grace divine. With joy we hear Thy tidings, and lift our hearts to sing, With angels, on Thy Sabbath, our hymns to Zion bring.
- 2. But oh, our hearts are longing, for friends and loved ones dear; O let Thy smile of mercy, shine forth upon us here. All people need Thy favour; work where Thou wilt, we pray; But in Thy great compassion, on this Thy Sabbath day.
- 3. O God of hosts, we pray Thee, Look down from Heav'n and see, And visit this Thy vineyard, the branch made strong for Thee. Turn us again, O Lord God, and cause Thy face to shine. And we shall see salvation, and glory shall be Thine.

Henry Crocker: Early 20th Century

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