

Christ in His Word Draws Near
Thomas Lynch, 1855.
Edward Burnett(1834-1923)

Christ in His Word draws near;
Hush, moaning voice of fear,
He bids thee cease;
With songs sincere and sweet
Let us arise, and meet
Him who comes forth to greet
Our souls with peace.

Rising above thy care,
Meet Him as in the air,
O weary heart;
Put on joy's sacred dress;
Lo, as He comes to bless,
Quite from thy weariness
Set free thou art.

For works of love and praise
He brings thee summer days,
Warm days and bright;
Winter is past and gone,
Now He, salvation's Sun,
Shineth on every one
With mercy's light.

From the bright sky above,
Clad in His robes of love,
'Tis He, our Lord!
Dim earth itself grows clear
As His light draweth near;
O let us hush and hear
His holy Word.