

Glory to Thee, O Lord

Emma Toke, 1851.

Benjamin Milgrove, 1769.

Glory to Thee, O Lord,

Who, from this world of sin,

By cruel Herod's ruthless sword

Those precious ones didst win.

Baptized in their own blood,

Earth's untried perils o'er,

They passed unconsciously the flood,

And safely gained the shore.

Glory to Thee for all

The ransomed infant band,

Who, since that hour have heard Thy call,

And reached the quiet land.

O that our hearts within,

Like theirs, were pure and bright,

O that as free from stain of sin

We shrank not from Thy sight.

Lord, help us every hour

Thy cleansing grace to claim;

In life to glorify Thy power,