

Hear Us, Thou That Broodest

Godfrey Thring, 1873.

Frank Ilsley, 1887.

Hear us, Thou that broodest o'er the watery deep,
Waking all creation from its primal sleep;
Holy Spirit, breathing breath of life divine,
Breathe into our spirits, blending them with Thine.

Refrain

Light and life immortal, hear us as we raise,
Hearts, as well as voices, mingling prayer with praise.

When the sun ariseth in a cloudless sky,
May we feel Thy presence, Holy Spirit, nigh;
Shed Thy radiance o'er us, keep it cloudless still,
Through the day before us, perfecting Thy will.

Refrain

When the fight is fiercest, in the noontide heat,
Bear us, Holy Spirit, to our Savior's feet;
There to find a refuge, till our work is done,
There to fight the battle, till the battle's won.

Refrain

If the day be falling sadly as it goes,
Slowly in its sadness sinking to its close,
May Thy love in mercy kindling, ere it die,
Cast a ray of glory o'er our evening sky.

Refrain

Morning, noon, and evening, whensoever it be,
Grant us, gracious Spirit, quickening life in Thee;
Life that gives us, living, life of heavenly love,
Life that brings us, dying, life from Heaven above.

Refrain