

Light of the World, We Hail Thee

John Monsell, 1863.

Lawrence Watson, 1893.

Light of the world, we hail Thee, flushing the eastern skies;  
Never shall darkness veil Thee again from human eyes;  
Too long, alas, withholden, now spread from shore to shore;  
Thy light, so glad and golden, shall set on earth no more.

Light of the world, Thy beauty steals into every heart,  
And glorifies with duty life's poorest, humblest, part;  
Thou robest in Thy splendor the simple ways of men,  
And helpst them to render light back to Thee again.

Light of the world, before Thee our spirits prostrate fall;  
We worship, we adore Thee, Thou Light, the Life of all;  
With Thee is no forgetting of all Thine hand hath made;  
Thy rising hath no setting, Thy sunshine hath no shade.

Light of the world, illumine this darkened earth of Thine,  
Till everything that's human be filled with what's divine;  
Till every tongue and nation, from sin's dominion free,  
Rise in the new creation which springs from love and Thee.