

More Light Shall Break

Allan Cross, 1920.

Psalmody Evangelica, 1789.

More light shall break from out Thy Word

For pilgrim followers of the gleam,

Till, led by Thy free Spirit, Lord,

We see and share the pilgrim dream.

What mighty hopes are in our care,

What holy dreams of brotherhood;

God of our Fathers, help us dare

Their passion for the common good.

Wild roars the blast, the storm is high;

Above the storm are shining still

The lights by which we live and die;

Our peace is ever in Thy will.

The ancient stars, the ancient faith,

Defend us till our voyage is done;

Across the floods of fear and death

The Mayflower still is sailing on.