

Mysterious Presence, Source of All  
Seth Beach, 1866.  
Herbert Oakeley, 1874.

Mysterious presence, source of all  
The world without, the soul within,  
Fountain of life, O hear our call,  
And pour Thy living waters in!

Thou breathest in the rushing wind;  
Thy Spirit stirs in leaf and flower;  
Nor wilt Thou from the willing mind  
Withhold Thy light and love and power.

Thy hand unseen to accents clear  
Awoke the psalmist's trembling lyre,  
And touched the lip of holy seer  
With flame from Thine own altar fire.

That touch divine, still, Lord, impart;  
Still give the prophet's burning word;  
And, vocal in each waiting heart,  
Let living psalms of praise be heard.