

Now Before Thee, Lord, We Gather

Lina Sandell, 1872.

William Bradbury, 1861.

Now before Thee, Lord, we gather  
To receive Thy precious Word;  
Let Thy grace in showers, O Father,  
On our parched hearts be poured.  
Send Thy Holy Spirit o'er us,  
With Thy quick'ning fire restore us,  
At Thy table spread before us  
Fill our hung'ring souls, dear Lord.

May Thy Word, to us now given,  
Be retained in hearts contrite;  
On the narrow way to Heaven  
Lead us in Thy perfect light.  
Hush, within us, all commotion,  
Silence each disturbing notion;  
May we, Lord, with true devotion  
Use this hour of grace aright.

Of the time may we avail us,  
When to seek us Thou art near;  
Soon the day of grace may fail us,  
And no message more we hear.  
Turn our minds to meditation  
On our need of Thy salvation;  
Urge on all Thine invitation  
To our prayer incline Thine ear.