

O Christ, Thy Constant Blessing
John Anketell, 1889.
Justin Knecht and Edward Husband.

O Christ, Thy constant blessing
Shall hallow all our days;
Through Thee true joy possessing,
We sing our hymns of praise;
Come, light and glory shedding,
And change by power divine
The water of earth's wedding
To Heaven's eternal wine.

Thou dost not grudge brief pleasure
To creatures of the dust,
If well we guard the treasure
Committed to our trust;
If with Thy moderation
We use the gifts of earth,
As heirs of Thy salvation
And sons of heavenly birth.

When clouds of darkness gather,
And earthly joys are dumb,
We look to Thee, O Father;
Thine hour is not yet come!
Oh, haste Thy blest appearing,
Epiphany divine!
Our hearts for ever cheering
With pure, celestial wine!