

O God, Whose Love Is Over All

John Holmes, 1909.

Gottfried Fink, 1842.

O God, whose love is over all  
The children of Thy grace,  
Whose rich and tender blessings fall  
On every age and place,  
Hear Thou the songs and prayers we raise  
In eager joy to Thee,  
And teach us, as we sound Thy praise,  
In all things Thee to see.

To see Thee in the sun by day  
And in the stars by night,  
In waving grass and ocean spray  
And leaves and flowers bright;  
To hear Thy voice, like spoken word,  
In every breeze that blows,  
In every song of every bird,  
And every brook that flows.

To see Thee in each quiet home  
Where faith and love abide,  
In school and church, where all may come  
To seek Thee side by side;  
To see Thee in each human life,  
Each struggling human heart,  
Each path by which, in eager strife,  
Men seek the better part.