

O Saints of Old, Not Yours Alone

Thomas Gill, 1848.

James Walch, 1860.

O saints of old, not yours alone

The search for God shall be;

We take the glory for our own;

Lord, we are seeking Thee.

Not only when ascends the song

And soundeth sweet the word;

Not only with the Sabbath throng,

Our souls would seek the Lord.

We would not to our daily task

Without our God repair,

But in the world His presence ask,

And seek His glory there.

O everywhere, O every day,

The grace is still outpoured;

We work, we watch, we strive, we pray,

Behold Thy seekers, Lord.