

Again Thy Glorious Sun Doth Rise

Johan Wallin, 1814.

Johann Strl, 1710.

Again Thy glorious sun doth rise,  
I praise Thee, O my Lord;  
With courage, strength, and hope renewed,  
I touch the joyful chord.

On good and evil, Lord, Thy sun  
Is rising as on me;  
Let me in patience and in love  
Seek thus to be like Thee.

May I in virtue and in faith,  
And with Thy gifts content;  
Rejoice beneath Thy covering wings,  
Each day in mercy sent.

Safe with Thy counsel in my work,  
Thee, Lord, I'll keep in view,  
And feel that still Thy bounteous grace  
Is every morning new.