

Our God, Our God, Thou Shonest Here
Thomas Gill, 1846.
Oliver Holden, 1792.

Our God, our God, Thou shonest here,
Thine own this latter day;
To us Thy radiant steps appear,
Here goes Thy glorious way!
To us Thy radiant steps appear,
Here goes Thy glorious way!

We shine not only with the light
Thou sheddest down of yore;
On us Thou streamest strong and bright
Thy comings are not o'er.
On us Thou streamest strong and bright
Thy comings are not o'er.

The fathers had not all of Thee,
New births are in Thy grace;
All open to our souls shall be
Thy glory's hiding-place.
All open to our souls shall be
Thy glory's hiding-place.

Thy comest near; Thou standest by;
Our work begins to shine;
Thou dwellest with us mightily
On come the years divine!
Thou dwellest with us mightily
On come the years divine!