

The Light of God Is Falling

Louis Benson, 1910.

Johann Haydn.

The light of God is falling,
Upon life's common way;
The Master's voice is calling,
"Come, walk with Me today";
No duty can seem lowly
To him who lives with Thee,
And all of life grows holy,
O Christ of Galilee!

Who shares his life's pure pleasures,
And walks the honest road,
Who trades with heaping measures,
And lifts his brother's load,
Who turns the wrong down bluntly,
And lends the right a hand,
He dwells in God's own country,
He tills the Holy Land.

Where human lives are thronging
In toil and pain and sin,
While cloistered hearts are longing
To bring the kingdom in,
O Christ, the elder Brother
Of proud and beaten men,
When they have found each other,
The kingdom will come then!

Thy ransomed host in glory,
All souls that sin and pray,
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee;
"Behold the Man!" they say;
And while Thy church is pleading
For all who would do good,
We hear Thy true voice leading
Our song of brotherhood.