Lord, to our souls Thy light is ever pure (O PERFECT LOVE. 10's or 11's)

Edith Gilling Cherry (d. 1897)

Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)



- 3. 'We go' in faith, our own great weakness feeling, And needing more each day Thy grace to know: Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing; 'We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.'
- 4. 'We rest on Thee', our shield and our defender; Thine is the battle; Thine shall be the praise; When passing through the gates of pearly spleendour, Victors, we rest, with Thee, through endless days.

Word Copyright by Morgan & Scott Ltd. Used by Permission..