Immortal, invisible, God only wise

Hymnal 423

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhashting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

3. To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
all we would render: O help us to see
then wither and perish; but nought changeth thee.

4. Thou reignest in glory, thou rulest in light,
thine angles adore thee, all veiling their sight;
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
'tis only the splendor of light hid eth thee.
Christ is the world’s true Light
Hymnal 542

1 Christ is the world’s true Light, its Captain of salvation,
the Day-star clear and bright of every race and nation;
new life, new hope awakes, for all who own his sway;
freedom her bondage breaks, and night is turned to day.

2 In Christ all races meet, their ancient feuds forgetting,
the whole round world complete, from sunrise to its setting;
cast out our pride and shame that hinder to enthrone thee;
to plough-share beat the sword, to pruning-hook the spear.

3 One Lord, in one great Name unite us all who own thee;
when Christ is throned as Lord all shall forsake their fear,
the world has waited long, has travailed long in pain;
to heal its ancient wrong, come, Prince of Peace, and reign.
Come, labor on

1 Come, la - bor on. Who dares stand i - dle
2 Come, la - bor on. The en - e - my is
3 Come, la - bor on. A - way with gloom - y
4 Come, la - bor on. Claim the high call - ing
5 Come, la - bor on. No time for rest, till

1 on the har - vest plain, while all a - round us
2 watch - ing night and day, to sow the tares, to
3 doubts and faith - less fear! No arm so weak but
4 an - gels can - not share-- to young and old the
glows the west - ern sky, till the long sha - dows

1 waves the gold - en grain? And to each ser - vant
2 snatch the seed a - way; while we in sleep our
3 may do ser - vice here: by feeb - lest a - gents
4 Gos - pel glad - ness bear: re - deem the time; its
5 o'er our path - way lie, and a glad sound comes

1 does the Mas - ter say, “Go work to - day.”
2 du - ty have for - got, he slum - bered not.
3 may our God ful - fill his right - eous will.
4 hours too swift - ly fly, The night draws nigh.
5 with the set - ting sun, “Ser - vants, well done.”