

# God of Grace and God of Glory

436

Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930; alt.

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, on your peo - ple  
 2 From the e - vils that sur - round us and as - sail the  
 3 Cure your chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; bend our pride to  
 4 Set our feet on loft - y plac - es; gird our lives that  
 5 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils

pour your power; crown your an - cient church - 's sto - ry;  
 Sav - ior's ways, from the fears that long have bound us—  
 your con - trol. Shame our reck - less, self - ish glad - ness,  
 they may be ar - mored with all Christ - like grac - es,  
 we de - plore; let the search for your sal - va - tion

bring its bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 free our hearts for faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 in the fight to set us free. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 be our glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,

for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.  
 for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.  
 make our bro - ken spir - its whole, make our bro - ken spir - its whole.  
 in the quest for lib - er - ty, in the quest for lib - er - ty.  
 serv - ing you whom we a - dore, serv - ing you whom we a - dore.

Harry Emerson Fosdick, a prophetic preacher and writer, taught at Union Theological Seminary from 1915 to 1946. This hymn was written for the opening service and dedication of Riverside Church, New York City, which he served for twenty years.

Tune: CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.  
 John Hughes, c. 1907

My Eyes Have Seen the Glory

Acts 7:55-59; 2 Cor. 5:1-10

Julia Ward Howe, 1861; alt.

1 My eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord,  
 2 God has been there in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps,  
 3 God has sound-ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;  
 4 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,

who is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored,  
 where they built a sa - cred al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damp;  
 and is sift - ing out the hearts of all be - fore the judg - ment seat;  
 with a glo - ry in whose bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me;

And has loosed the fate - ful light - ning of a ter - ri - ble swift sword;  
 I can read the righ - teous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps;  
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer and be ju - bi - lant, my feet!  
 As Christ died to make us ho - ly, let us die to make all free;

*Refrain*

God's truth is march - ing on.  
 God's day is march - ing on.                      Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Our God is march - ing on.  
 While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!                      Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -

lu - jah! God's truth is march - ing on.

TRANSFIGURATION

# 182 We Have Come at Christ's Own Bidding

*Matt. 17:1-8; Mark 9:2-8; Luke 9:28-36*

*Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1988*

1 We have come at Christ's own bid - ding to this high and  
 2 Light breaks through our clouds and shad - ows, splen - dor bathes the  
 3 Strength-ened by this glimpse of glo - ry, fear - ful lest our

ho - ly place, Where we wait with hope and long - ing for some  
 flesh-joined Word, Mo - ses and E - li - jah mar - vel as the  
 faith de - cline, We, like Pe - ter, find it tempt-ing to re -

to - ken of God's grace. Here we pray for new as -  
 heav - enly voice is heard. Eyes and hearts be - hold with  
 main and build a shrine. But true wor - ship gives us

sur - ance that our faith is not in vain, Search - ing  
 won - der how the Law and Proph - ets meet: Christ with  
 cour - age to pro - claim what we pro - fess, That our

like those first dis - ci - ples for a sign both clear and plain.  
 gar - ments drenched in bright - ness, stands trans - fig - ured and com - plete.  
 dai - ly lives may prove us peo - ple of the God we bless.