

O Word Of God Incarnate

Psalm 119:160

AUTUMN 7 6 7 6

Lyrics by: Bishop W. W. How

Music by: Dr. Frederick Iliffe

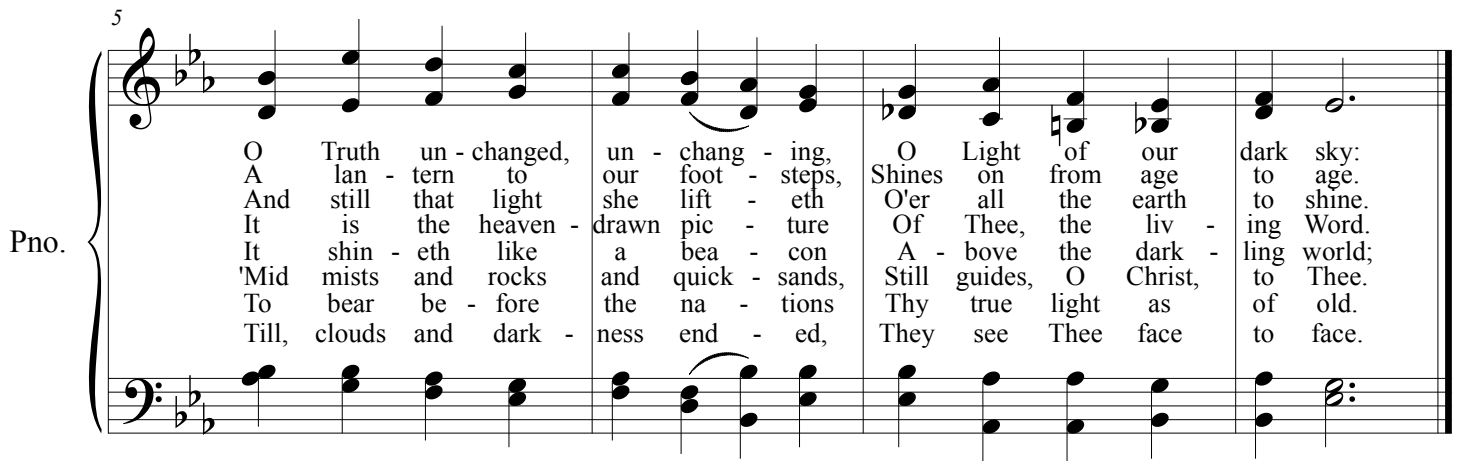
Piano



1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
3. The Church from Thee, her Mas - ter, Re - ceived the gift Di - vine;
4. It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
5. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
6. It is the chart and com - pass That, o'er life's surg - ing sea,
7. Oh, make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of bur - nished gold,
8. Oh, teach Thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace;

5

Pno.



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky:
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
And still that light she lift - eth, O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Thee, the liv - ing Word.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.