

# O Word of God Incarnate

Psalm 119:160

ZOAN 7 6 7 6

Lyrics by: William Walsham How, 1867

Music by: W. H. Havergal, 1859

Piano

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;  
4. Oh, make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

5

Pno.

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;  
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;

9

Pno.

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
It is the gold - en cask - et Where gems of truth are stored,  
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
Oh, teach Thy wan - dering pil - grims By this, their path to trace,

13

Pno.

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.  
It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.  
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.