

Light Of The World

Mrs. Chant

Arr. by C. H. Purday

1 2 3 4 5 6

1.) Light of the world! Faint were our wea-ry feet With wan-d'ring far;
2.) In days long past we missed our home-ward way, We could not see;
3.) Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy vic-to-ry, Where all the pain,

7 8 9 10 11 12

But Thou didst come, our lone-ly hearts to greet, Our Morn-ing Star;
Blind were our eyes, our feet were bound to stray— How blind to Thee!
Now that thy King the veil that hung o'er thee Hath rent in twain?

13 14 15 16

And Thou didst bid us lift our gaze on high,
But Thou didst pit-ty, we Lord, our gloom-y plight,
Light of the world, we hear Thee bid us come

17 18 19 20

And see the glo-ry of the glow-ing sky.
And Thou didst touch our eyes and give them sight.
To light and love, in Thine e-ter-nal home.