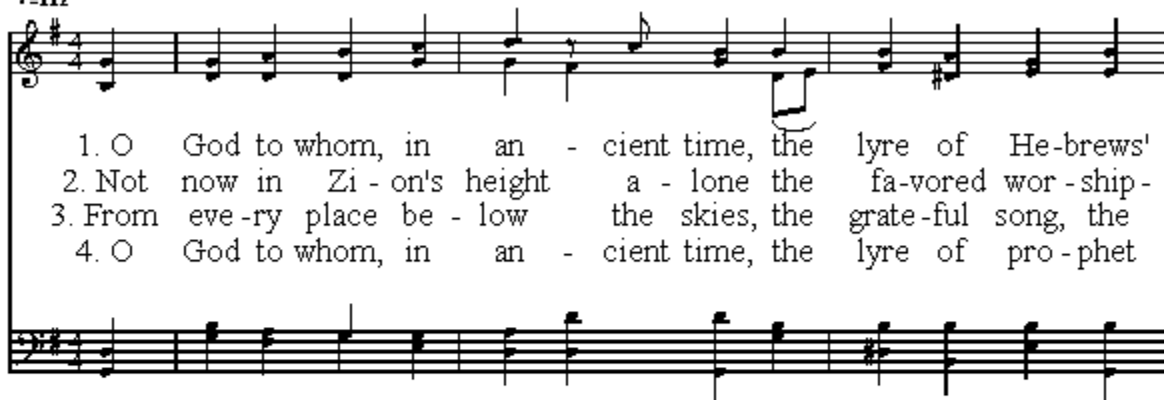
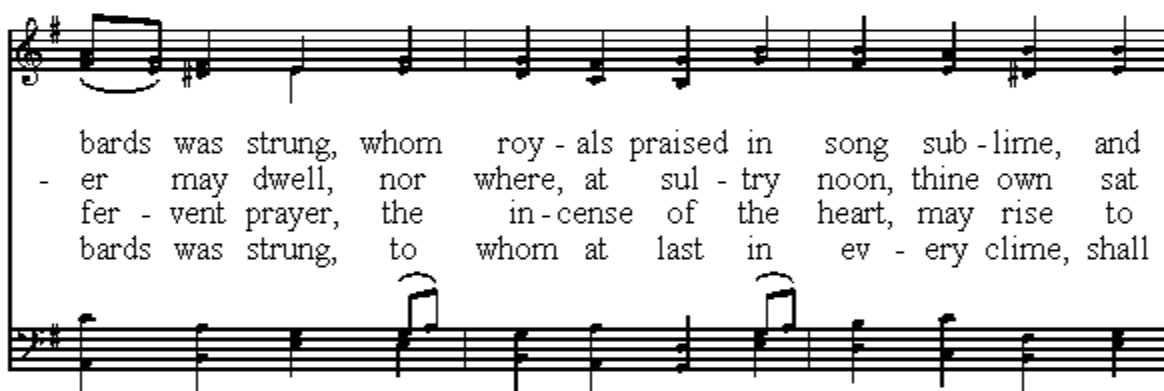


15R O God to Whom in Ancient Time

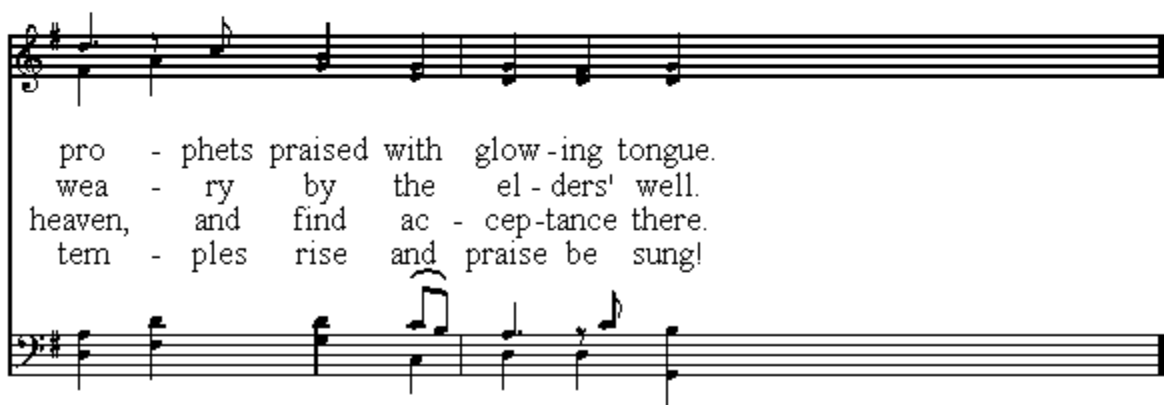
1-112



1. O God to whom, in an - cient time, the lyre of He-brews'
2. Not now in Zi - on's height a - lone the fa-vored wor - ship -
3. From eve - ry place be - low the skies, the grate - ful song, the
4. O God to whom, in an - cient time, the lyre of pro - phet



bards was strung, whom roy - als praised in song sub - lime, and
- er may dwell, nor where, at sul - try noon, thine own sat
fer - vent prayer, the in - cense of the heart, may rise to
bards was strung, to whom at last in ev - ery clime, shall



pro - phets praised with glow - ing tongue.
wea - ry by the el - ders' well.
heaven, and find ac - cep - tance there.
tem - ples rise and praise be sung!

Words: John Pierpont (1824), rev. REH (2005)
Music: ST. BARTHOLOMEW (L.M.), Edward Henry Thorne (1858)

