

## 349R Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless

*♩* = 160

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of eight systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are arranged in four verses. The first system contains the first four lines of the first verse. The second system contains the first four lines of the second verse. The third system contains the first four lines of the third verse. The fourth system contains the first four lines of the fourth verse. The fifth system contains the first four lines of the fifth verse. The sixth system contains the first four lines of the sixth verse. The seventh system contains the first four lines of the seventh verse. The eighth system contains the first four lines of the eighth verse.

1. E - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease-less round of circ-ling  
2. We are all yours, the chil-dren of your love, the kind-red  
3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong, one in our  
4. O clothe us with your heaven-ly ar - mor too, your trus - ty

pla - nets sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions  
of your long - ex - pect - ed child, des - cend, O ho - ly  
love of all things sweet with care; one with the joy that  
shield, your sword of ho - ly love; our in - spir - a - tion

from the night pro - found in - to the glo - ry of the  
spir - it, like a dove in - to our hearts, that we be  
e'er breaks in - to song, one with the grief that tremb - les  
be your known word's due; we ask no vic - tor - ies not

per - fect day, rule in our hearts, that we may ev - er  
re - con - ciled; as one with you, to whom we ev - er  
in - to prayer, one in the power that makes your chil - dren  
from a bove; give or with - hold, let wind or wea - ther

be guid - ed and held by you and loved free - ly.  
tend; as one with your be - lov - ed, our true friend.  
free to fol - low truth, ev - er in li - ber - ty.  
be, e - nough to know that we do ser - ve free - ly.

Words: John W. Chadwick (1864), rev. REH (2006)  
Music: YORKSHIRE (10.10.10.10.10.10), John Wainwright (1750)