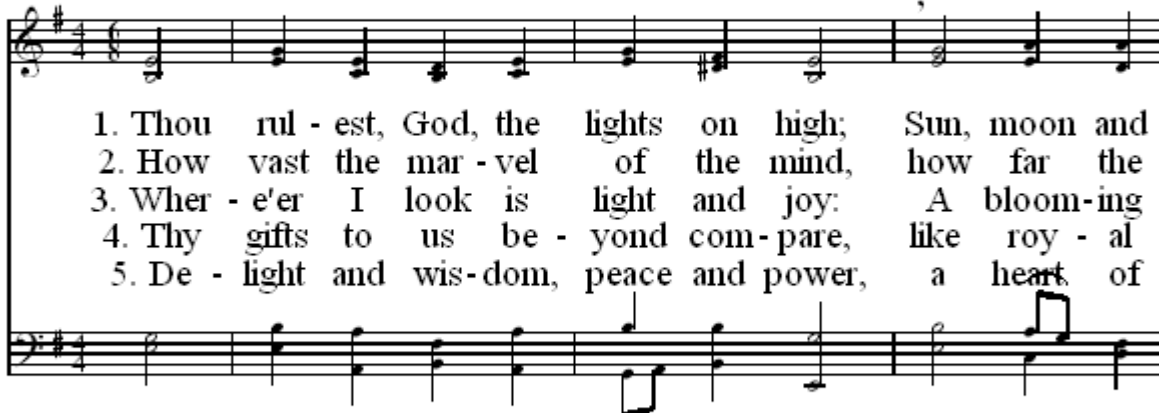


## 37R Thou Rulest, God, the Lights On High



1. Thou rulest, God, the lights on high; Sun, moon and  
2. How vast the marvel of the mind, how far the  
3. Where'er I look is light and joy: A blooming  
4. Thy gifts to us beyond compare, like royal  
5. Delight and wisdom, peace and power, a heart of



stars thy servants be. Yet every glory  
beams of reason go! Yet all wisdom of  
flower, an eagle's wing; their sinless jubilees  
crowns and emblems shine; yet bring us never  
hope, serene and free, through life's dim dream and



of the sky is brighter still when I have thee.  
human-kind burns deeper still when thee I know.  
- lee employ, and to thy praise full tribute bring.  
to despair when we hold these grand gifts as thine.  
transient hour I find, O God, truly in thee.

Words: Theodore Chickering Williams (1911), rev. REH (2005)  
Music: ERHALT UNS, HERR (L.M.), "Geisliche Lieder," Wittenberg (1543)

