

# 9R Our God, Our God, Thou Shinnest Here

1=115

1. Our God, ~~our~~ God, thou shin-est here, thine own this lat-ter  
 2. We shine not on-ly with the light thou shed-dest down of  
 3. All op-en to our souls shall be thy glo-ry's hi-ding-  
 4. Thou come-est here, thou stand-est by, our work be-gins to

day. To us thy ra-diant steps ap-pear, here  
 yore. On us thou stream-est strong and bright, thy  
 - place. Our mo-thers had not all of thee, new  
 shine. Thou dwell-est with us migh-ti-ly, on

goes thy glo-rious way! To us thy ra-diant  
 com-ings are not o'er. On us thou stream-est  
 births are in thy grace; Our fa-thers had not  
 comes the years di-vine! Thou dwell-est with us

steps ap-pear, here goes thy glo-rious way!  
 strong and bright, thy com-ings are not o'er.  
 all of thee, new births are in thy grace.  
 migh-ti-ly, on comes the years di-vine!

Words: Thomas Hornblower Gill (1846), rev.

Music: MORNING SONG (8.6.8.6.8.6.), Kentucky Harmony (1816); harmony by C. W. Douglas

