

# 146R All Hail, the Pageant of the Years

1-415

1. All hail, the pag-eant of the years that end-less come and  
 2. Be-hind us fade the cen-tur-ies of those who wars would  
 3. A-round us lies the her-i-tage of clash-ing sword and  
 4. Be-hold, there looms the mys-ter-y of love di-vin-er  
 5. The ae-ons come, the ae-ons go, the stars nor pause nor

go, the brave pro-ces-sion of the spheres, in  
 plan, the fierce and foul fu-til-i-ties of  
 shield; The want and waste, the hate and rage of  
 far, there speaks the stead-fast pro-phe-cy of  
 cease; On wings of si-lence, soft as snow, shall

Time's re-sist-less flow- A-rise, and crown our  
 bat-ting tribe and clan- A-rise and crown our  
 man-y a glor-ied field- A-rise, and crown our  
 na-tions freed from war- A-rise, and crown our  
 come the boon of peace: All hail, our days are

days with good, make us one world-wide neigh-bor-hood!  
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 days with good, make us one world-wide neigh-bor-hood!  
 days with good, make us one world-wide neigh-bor-hood!  
 crowned with good, make us one world-wide neigh-bor-hood! A-men.

Words: John Haynes Holmes; rev. REH (2005)  
 Music: O JESU (8.6.8.6.8.8.), Johann Balthazar Reimann (1741)

