

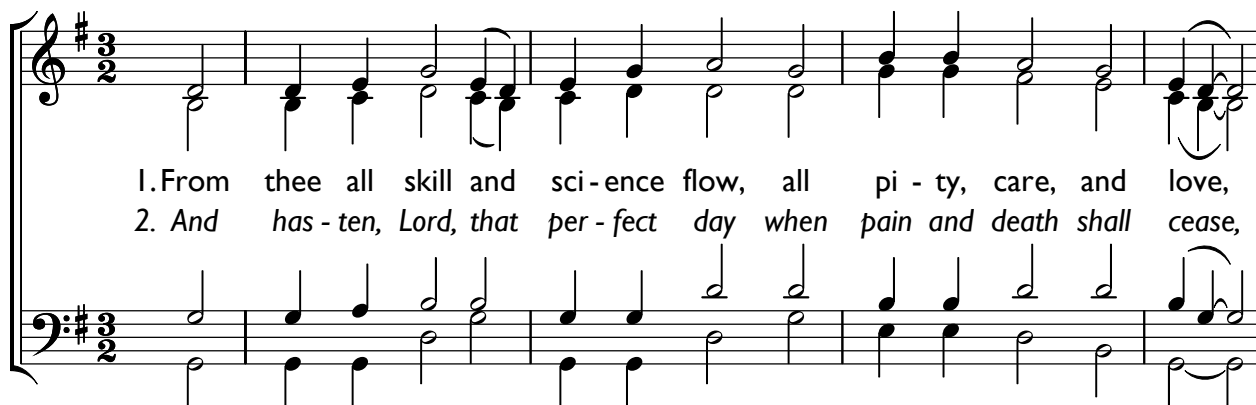
From thee all skill and science flow

Hymnal 1982 no. 566, Melody: The Church's Desolation


Words from AMNS

C. Kingsley
(1819-1875)

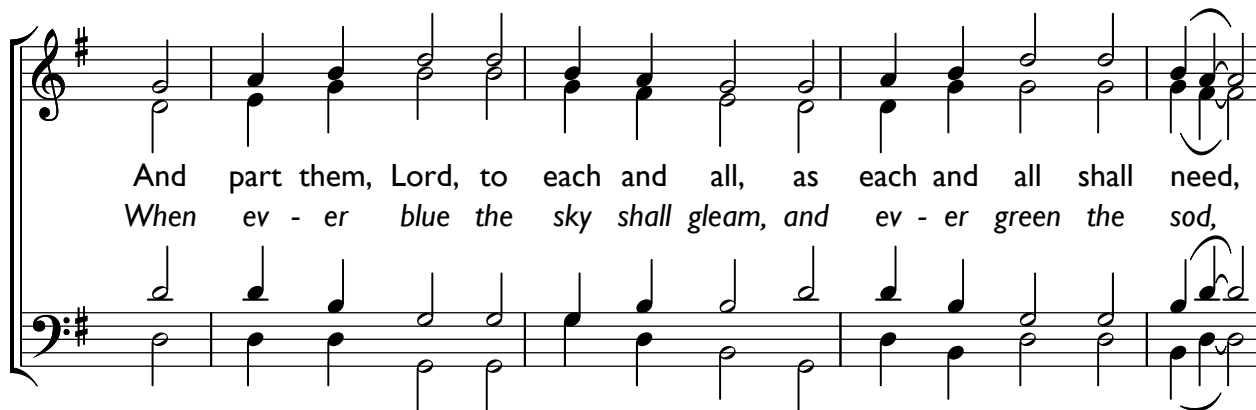
Trad., harm. J. T. White (19th cent.),
adapt. C. H. Cayce (19th-20th cent)



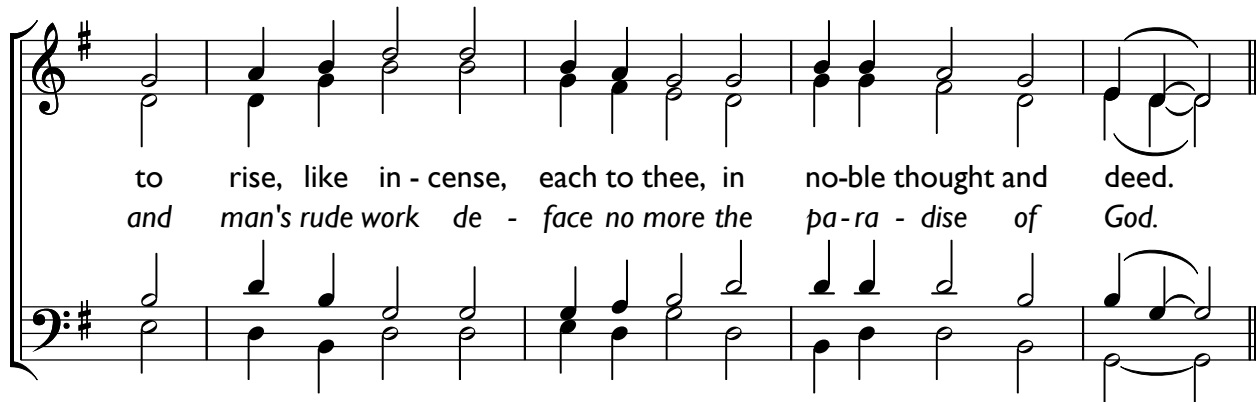
1. From thee all skill and sci-ence flow, all pi-ty, care, and love,
2. And has-ten, Lord, that per-fect day when pain and death shall cease,



all calm and cour-age, faith and hope: O pour them from a-bove.
and thy just rule shall fill the earth with health and light and peace.



And part them, Lord, to each and all, as each and all shall need,
When ev-er blue the sky shall gleam, and ev-er green the sod,



to rise, like in-cense, each to thee, in no-ble thought and deed.
and man's rude work de-face no more the pa-ra-dise of God.