

Our God, to whom we turn

E. Grubb
(1854-1939)

Hymnal 1982 no. 681, Melody: O Gott, du frommer Gott

British spelling

Harmony by
J. S. Bach (1685-1750)



1. Our God, to whom we turn when wea - ry with il - lu - sion,
2. Thou art thy - self the truth; though we who seek to find thee
3. All beau - ty speaks of thee: the moun - tains and the riv - ers,
4. Where good - ness comes to light we glimpse thy plan un - fold - ing;
5. Thou hid - den fount of love, of peace, and truth, and beau - ty,

whose stars se - rene - ly burn a - bove this earth's con - fu - sion,
have tried, with thoughts un - couth, in fee - ble words to bind thee,
the line of lift - ed sea, where spread - ing moon - light quiv - ers,
where jus - tice wins its fight thou art the King - dom mould - ing;
in - spire us from a - bove with joy and strength for du - ty.

thine is the might - y plan, the stead - fast or - der sure
it is be - cause thou art we're driv - en to the quest;
the hymns thy peo - ple raise, the psalms and an - thems strong,
the blood of friend as sign of love for com - rade spilt,
May thy fresh light a - rise with - in each cloud - ed heart,

in which the world be - gan, en - dures, and shall en - dure.
till truth from false - hood part, our hearts can find no rest.
hint at the glo - rious praise of thy e - ter - nal song.
re - flects the vast de - sign by which thy house is built.
and give us o - pen eyes to see thee as thou art.