

# 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 - pire 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.