

THOU glorious Sun of Righteousness,
On this day risen to set no more,
Shine on us now, to heal and bless,
With brighter beams than e'er before.

- 2 Shine on Thy pure eternal Word,
Its mysteries to our souls reveal;
And whether read, remembered, heard,
O, let it quicken, strengthen, heal.
- 3 Shine on the temples of Thy grace,
In righteousness Thy saints be clad;
Unveil the brightness of Thy face,
And make Thy chosen people glad.
- 4 Shine on Thy work of grace within,
On each celestial blossom there;
Destroy each bitter root of sin,
And make Thy garden fresh and fair.
- 5 Shine till Thy glorious beams shall chase
The gloomy cloud from every eye;
Till every earthly dwelling-place
Shall hail the Dayspring from on high.
- 6 Shine on, shine on, eternal Sun!
Pour richer floods of life and light,
Till that bright Sabbath be begun,
That glorious day which knows no night.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871