

HEAD of the Church and Lord of all,
Hear from Thy throne our suppliant call:
We come the promised grace to seek,
Of which aforetime Thou didst speak.

- 2 'Lo, I am with you'—that sweet word,
Lord Jesus, meekly be it heard,
And stamped with all-inspiring power
On our weak souls this favoured hour.
- 3 Without Thy presence, King of saints,
Our purpose fails, our spirit faints;
Thou must our wavering faith renew
Ere we can yield Thee service true.
- 4 Thy consecrating might we ask,
Or vain the toil, unblest the task;
And impotent of fruit will be
Our noblest effort wrought for Thee.
- 5 'Lo, I am with you'—even so,
Thy joy our strength, we fearless go;
And praise shall crown the suppliant's call,
Head of the Church, and Lord of all!

Joseph Tritton, 1819-87