

O CHRIST, our true and only Light,  
Shine upon those who sit in night;  
Make needy souls now hear Thy voice,  
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

- 2 All who have strayed afar from Thee,  
O gently seek! Thy healing be  
To every wounded conscience given,  
And let them also share Thy Heaven.
- 3 O make the deaf to hear Thy Word,  
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,  
Who dare not yet the faith avow,  
Though secretly they hold it now.
- 4 Shine on the wayward and the cold,  
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold;  
Those now unite who walk apart,  
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.
- 5 So they with us may evermore  
Such grace, with wondering thanks, adore;  
And endless praise to Thee be given  
By all Thy Church in earth and Heaven.

*Johann Heermann, 1585-1647,  
tr Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78*