O Word of God Incarnate

1. O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high,
   O Truth un-changed, un-changed, O Light of our dark sky:
   We praise You for the radiance That from the hallowed page,
   A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.

2. The Church from You, dear Master, Received the gift divine,
   And still that light is lifted O'er all the earth to shine.
   It is the chart and compass That o'er life's surging sea,
   A mid the rocks and quick sands, Still guides, O Christ, to You.

3. O make Your Church, dear Savior, A lamp of burnished gold
   To bear before the nations Your true light, as of old;
   O teach Your wand'ring pilgrims By this their path to trace,
   Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see You face to face.

TEXT: William W. How
MUSIC: Neuermebrtes Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1693; arranged by Felix Mendelssohn