

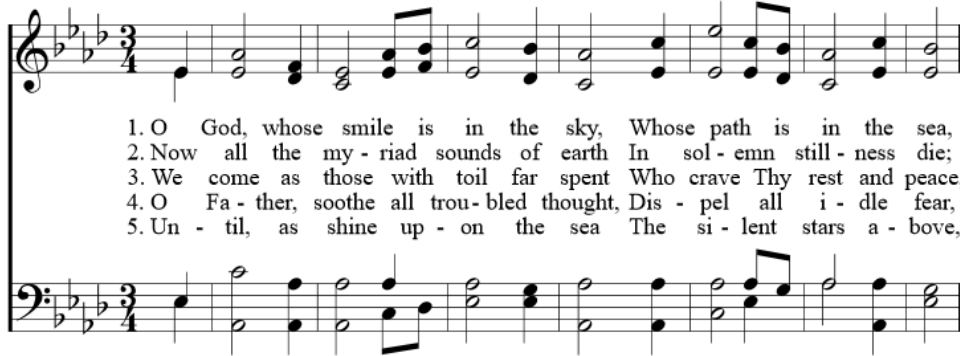
The Light of Thine Own Love

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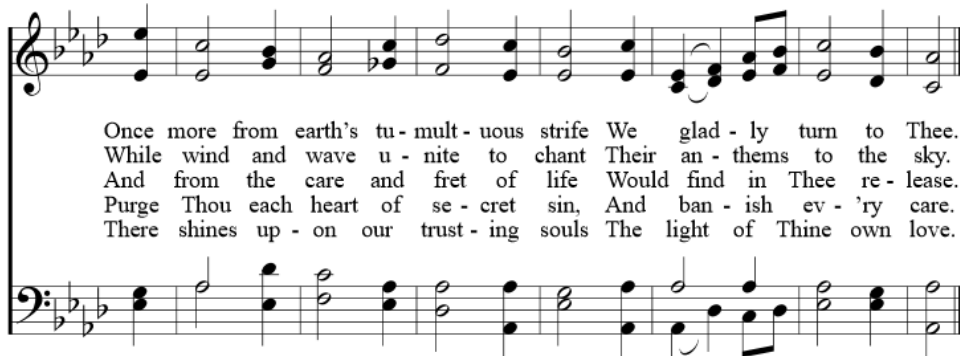
"I am the light of the world." (John 8:12)

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

HUGH WILSON



1. O God, whose smile is in the sky, Whose path is in the sea,
2. Now all the my-riad sounds of earth In sol-enn still-ness die;
3. We come as those with toil far spent Who crave Thy rest and peace,
4. O Fa-ther, soothe all trou-bled thought, Dis-pel all i-dle fear,
5. Un-til, as shine up-on the sea The si-lent stars a-bove,



Once more from earth's tu-mult-u-ous strife We glad-ly turn to Thee.
While wind and wave u-nite to chant Their an-thems to the sky.
And from the care and fret of life Would find in Thee re-lease.
Purge Thou each heart of se-cret sin, And ban-ish ev-'ry care.
There shines up-on our trust-ing souls The light of Thine own love.