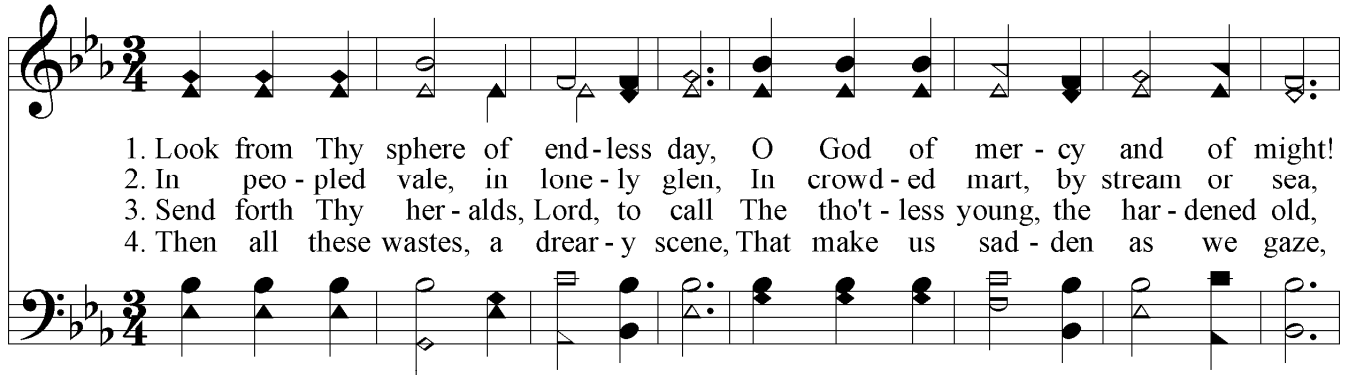
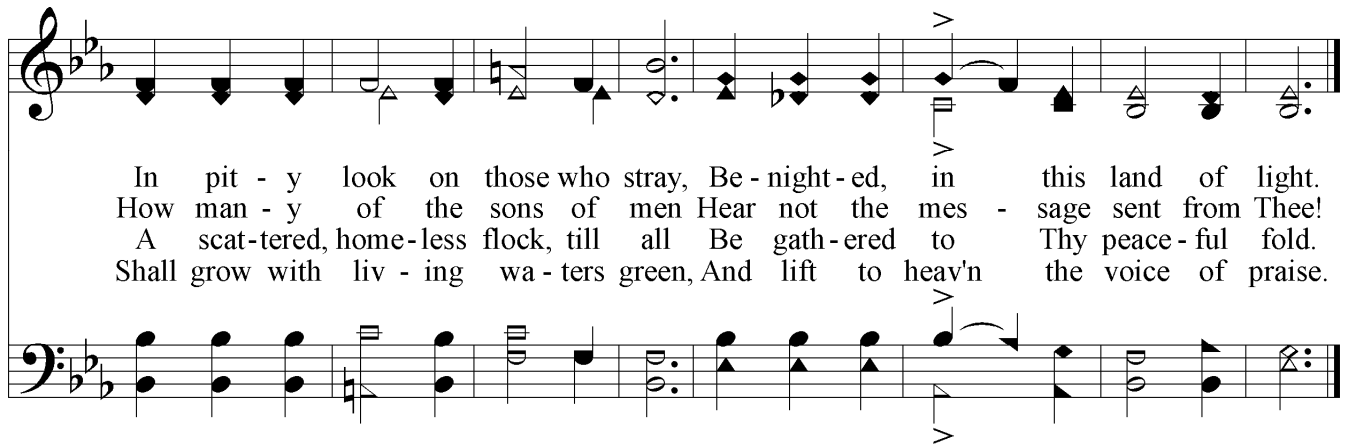


# Look From Thy Sphere Of Endless Day



1. Look from Thy sphere of end-less day, O God of mer - cy and of might!  
2. In peo - pled vale, in lone - ly glen, In crowd - ed mart, by stream or sea,  
3. Send forth Thy her - alds, Lord, to call The tho't - less young, the har - dened old,  
4. Then all these wastes, a drear - y scene, That make us sad - den as we gaze,



In pit - y look on those who stray, Be - night - ed, in this land of light.  
How man - y of the sons of men Hear not the mes - sage sent from Thee!  
A scat - tered, home - less flock, till all Be gath - ered to Thy peace - ful fold.  
Shall grow with liv - ing wa - ters green, And lift to heav'n the voice of praise.