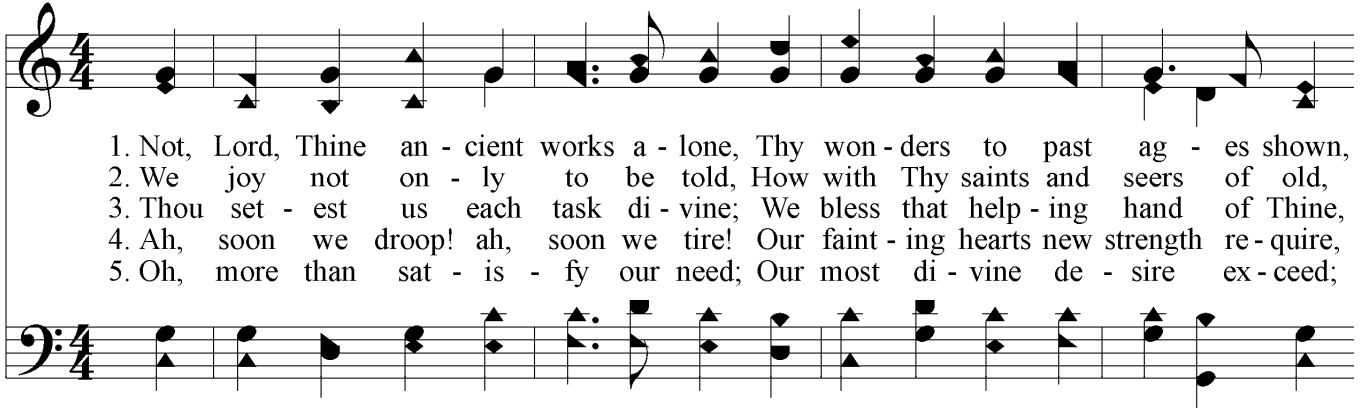
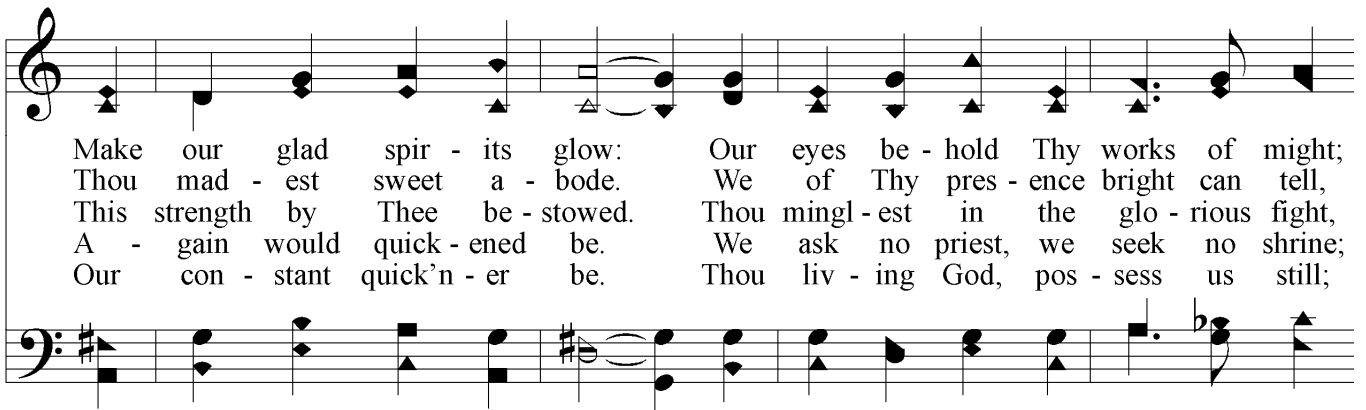


# Not, Lord, Thine Ancient Works Alone

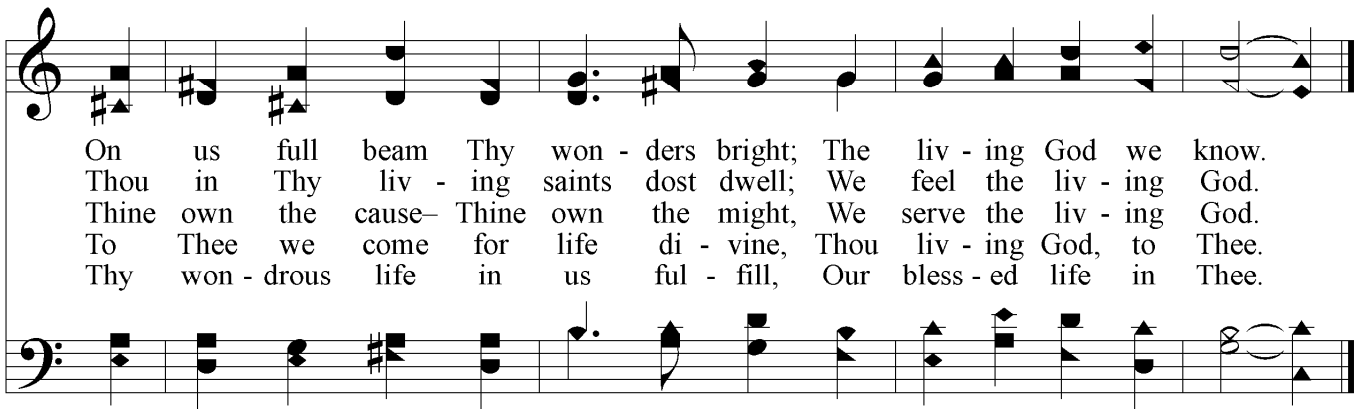
WEST HEATH



1. Not, Lord, Thine an - cient works a - lone, Thy won - ders to past ag - es shown,  
2. We joy not on - ly to be told, How with Thy saints and seers of old,  
3. Thou set - est us each task di - vine; We bless that help - ing hand of Thine,  
4. Ah, soon we droop! ah, soon we tire! Our faint - ing hearts new strength re - quire,  
5. Oh, more than sat - is - fy our need; Our most di - vine de - sire ex - ceed;



Make our glad spir - its glow: Our eyes be - hold Thy works of might;  
Thou mad - est sweet a - bode. We of Thy pres - ence bright can tell,  
This strength by Thee be - stowed. Thou mingl - est in the glo - rious fight,  
A - gain would quick - ened be. We ask no priest, we seek no shrine;  
Our con - stant quick'n - er be. Thou liv - ing God, pos - sess us still;



On us full beam Thy won - ders bright; The liv - ing God we know.  
Thou in Thy liv - ing saints dost dwell; We feel the liv - ing God.  
Thine own the cause—Thine own the might, We serve the liv - ing God.  
To Thee we come for life di - vine, Thou liv - ing God, to Thee.  
Thy won - drous life in us ful - fill, Our bless - ed life in Thee.