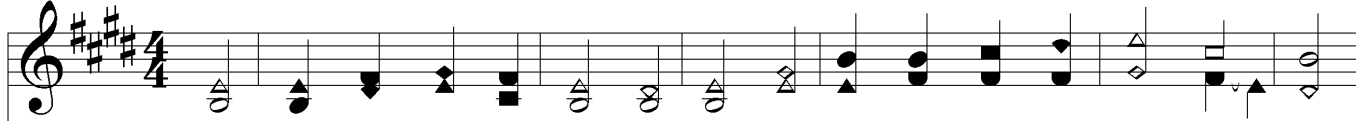
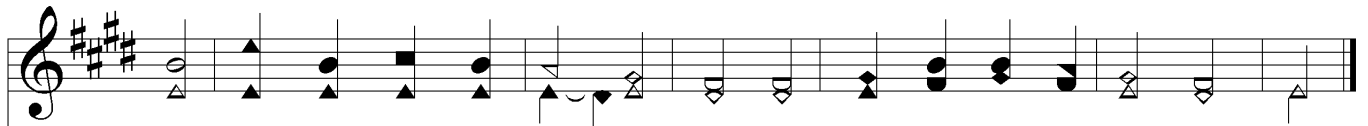


Oh, Bow Thine Ear, Eternal One

UXBRIDGE



1. Oh, bow Thine ear, E - ter - nal One! On Thee our heart a - dor - ing calls;
2. Here let Thy ho - ly days be kept; And be this place to wor - ship giv'n,
3. Here may Thine hon - or dwell; and here, As in - cense, let Thy chil - dren's prayer,
4. Here be Thy praise de - vout - ly sung; Here let Thy truth beam forth to save,
5. And when the lips, that with Thy name Are vo - cal now, to dust shall turn,



To Thee the fol - low'rs of Thy Son Have raised, and now de - vote these walls.
Like that bright spot where Ja - cob slept, The house of God, the gate of Heav'n.
From con - trite hearts and lips sin - cere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air.
As when, of old, Thy Spir - it hung, On wings of light, o'er Jor - dan's wave.
On oth - ers may de - vo - tion's flame Be kin - dled here, and pure - ly burn!

