The World's Astir

Words: Frank Mason North
Music: S. A. Ward

1. The world's a-stir! the clouds of storm Have melted into light,
Whose streams a-glow from fountains warm Have driven back the night.
Now bright-ens dawn tow'rd gold-en day; The earth is full of song,
Far stretch the shining paths a-way. Spring forward! Hearts, be strong!

2. Where lies our path? we seek to know, To measure life, to find
The hidden springs of truth whence flow The joys of heart and mind.
We dream of days bey-ond these walls, The lure of gold we feel,
Life beck-ons us, and learning calls, Loud sounds the world's appeal.

3. But Thou, O Christ, art mas-ter here! Re-deemed by Thee we stand;
We challenge life without a fear, We wait for Thy com-mand.
For Thy com-mand is vic-to-ry, And glo-ry crowns the task,
We fol-low Thee, and only Thee, Thy will a-lone we ask.

4. Give us the wis-dom from a-bove; We pledge our loy-al-ty;
Change flash of hope to flame of love, And doubt to cer-tain-ty.
In Thy great will, O mas-ter Mind, In Thee, O mas-ter Heart,
Our guer-don and our guide we find, Our Lord, our King, Thou art.

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