There Is An Eye That Never Sleeps
WINCHESTER, OLD

1. There is an eye that never sleeps Beneath the wing of night;
2. There is an arm that never tires When human strength gives way;
3. But there's a pow'r which man can wield When mortal aid is vain,
4. That pow'r is prayer, which soars on high, Thru Jesus, to the throne,

There is an ear that never shuts When sink the beams of light;
There is a love that never fails When earthly loves decay.
That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That listening ear to gain.
And "moves the hand which moves the world," To bring salvation down.