

O Word of God Incarnate 241

The unfolding of Your words gives light. Psalm 119:130

1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The church from her dear Mas - ter re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. O make Your church, dear Sav - ior, a lamp of bur-nished gold,

O Truth, un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 and still that light she lift - eth o'er all the earth to shine.
 to bear be - fore the na - tions Your sure light as of old;

we praise You for the ra - diance that from the hal-lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket where gems of truth are stored;
 O teach Your wan-d'ring pil - grims by this their path to trace,

a lan - tern for our foot - steps shines on from age to age.
 it is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture of Christ the liv - ing Word.
 till, clouds and dark-ness end - ed, they see You face to face.

TEXT: William How, 1867

MUSIC: *Neuvermehrtes Meiningsches Gesangbuch*, 1693; adapt. Felix Mendelssohn, 1847

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