969 Lord of all hopefulness

SLANE 10 11 11 12

Irish melody, harmony by Erik Routley (1917-82)

1. Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose—
   trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, be—
   there at our waking, and give us, we pray, your—
   bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

2. Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose—
   strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe, be—
   there at our labours, and give us, we pray, your—
   strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

3. Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing and give us, we pray, your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping and give us, we pray, your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-53)

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