From Thee all skill and science flow





From Thee all skill and science flow, All pity, care and love, All calm and courage, faith and hope; O pour them from above.

Impart them, Lord, to each and all, As each and all shall need, To rise, like incense, each to Thee, In noble thought and deed.

And hasten, Lord, that perfect day When pain and death shall cease; And Thy just rule shall fill the earth With health, and light, and peace.

Charles Kingsley

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