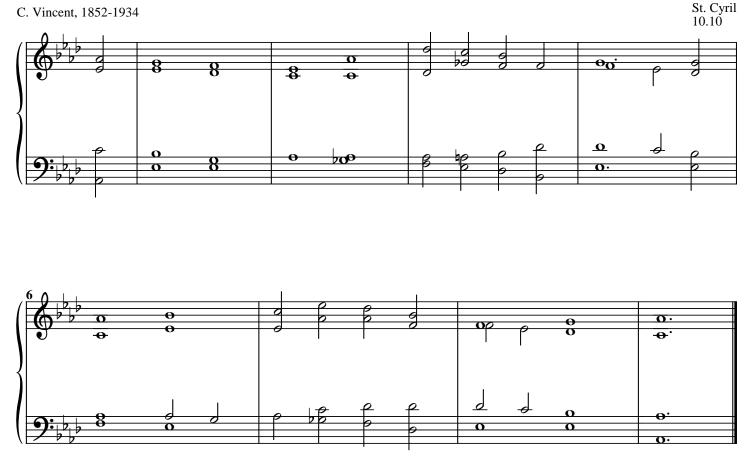
O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high



O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.

Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep, Thy feeble wandering flock in safety keep.

O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live; To contrite sinners life eternal give. Thou art the Bread of heaven, on Thee feed; Be near to help our souls in time of need.

Thou art the mourner's Stay, the sinner's Friend, Sweet Fount of joy and blessings without end.

O come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace; Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face. In cooling cloud by day, in fire by night, Be near our steps, and make our darkness light.

Go where we go, abide where we abide, In life, in death, our Comfort, Strength and Guide.

Thomas Rawson Birks

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