

God of Grace and God of Glory

William Owen, 1813-1893

Bryn Calfaria
87.87.47

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The piece is in a 3/2 time signature.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece from the first system. It features the same two-staff format with treble and bass clefs. The melody in the treble clef continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5. The bass line continues with quarter notes D2, E2, and F2. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic lines.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble clef staff shows a melodic line with quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The bass clef staff shows a supporting line with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic lines.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble clef staff shows a melodic line with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5. The bass clef staff shows a supporting line with quarter notes D2, E2, and F2. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic lines.

God of grace and God of glory,
On Thy people pour Thy power.
Crown Thine ancient church's story,
Bring her bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the facing of this hour,
For the facing of this hour.

Lo! the hosts of evil 'round us,
Scorn Thy Christ, assail His ways.
From the fears that long have bound us,
Free our hearts to faith and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the living of these days,
For the living of these days.

Cure Thy children's warring madness,
Bend our pride to Thy control.
Shame our wanton selfish gladness,
Rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Lest we miss Thy kingdom's goal,
Lest we miss Thy kingdom's goal.

Set our feet on lofty places,
Gird our lives that they may be,
Armored with all Christ-like graces,
In the fight to set men free.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
That we fail not man nor Thee,
That we fail not man nor Thee.

Harry E. Fosdick