Hymn 118, 4v with intro
Lyrics D W M Burn
Score Melita

Behold, our elder brothers say
time and again, as on we press
through gate on gate that bars the way
that leads from death to deathlessness;
In his white presence shall we stand
who holds the keys in his strong hand.

And there will come, they say an hour
when on our inner eyes shall gleam
all beauty, purity and power
the god incarnate of our dream;
then we shall truly know us his
for we shall see Him as he is.

Blest words, may they forever ring
within our hearts and urge us still
to make us clean, that so the King
receives us on hi holy hill;
to make us strong, to bear the stress
of his supernal loveliness.

So shall we from the temple pass
with hearts athrob, with eyes ashine;
so shall our lives thereafter glass
that radiance humanly divine;
so shall our fellows wandering trace
God’s glory in a human face.