Hymn 314
Karma, 6v Score Tallis’ Ordinal
Lyrics J.G. Whittier ed Bp David

We shape ourselves, the joy or fear
which coming days are made,
and fill our future atmosphere
with sunshine or with shade.

The tissue of the life to be
we weave with colours own
and in the field of destiny
we reap as we have sown.

Still shall the soul around it call
the shadows gathered here
and painted on the eternal wall
the past shall re-appear.

Think ye the notes of holy song
on Dante’s ear have died
think ye that Raphael’s angel throng
have vanished from his side ?

Oh no! We live our life again,
touched warm or coldly dim
the pictures of the past remain
man’s works shall follow him.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
whom heaven and earth adore
from men and from the angel host
be glory evermore.