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.