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.