Hymn 310.
Lyrics rev T W Chignell
Score Austria. 4v with intro.

Happy they who are not weary
of this life’s perpetual round
who at each fresh task and duty
feel their powers in gladness bound;
who are bent on winning knowledge
bent on living true and high
bent on some good work achieving,
serving men before they die.

Voices from behind, before us,
from within and round us roll
firm to truth and love and lotal
be with lip and hand and soul.
O! What triumphs are before us
as the years and ages move
error banished by true knowledge
coldness by the breath of love.

Noble thought becoming freer
uttered whole in word and deed
bigotry and thraldom dying
of religion and of creed.
Till of men a nobler pattern
sun and earth at length behold
broader minded, broader hearted
tender, earnest, reverent, bold.

God of present and of future
grant us all thy plan to see
that our work be comprehending
that we wisely follow Thee.

We are eager in thy service
grant us understanding too
that we have the breadth of vision
thy behests to carry through.