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.