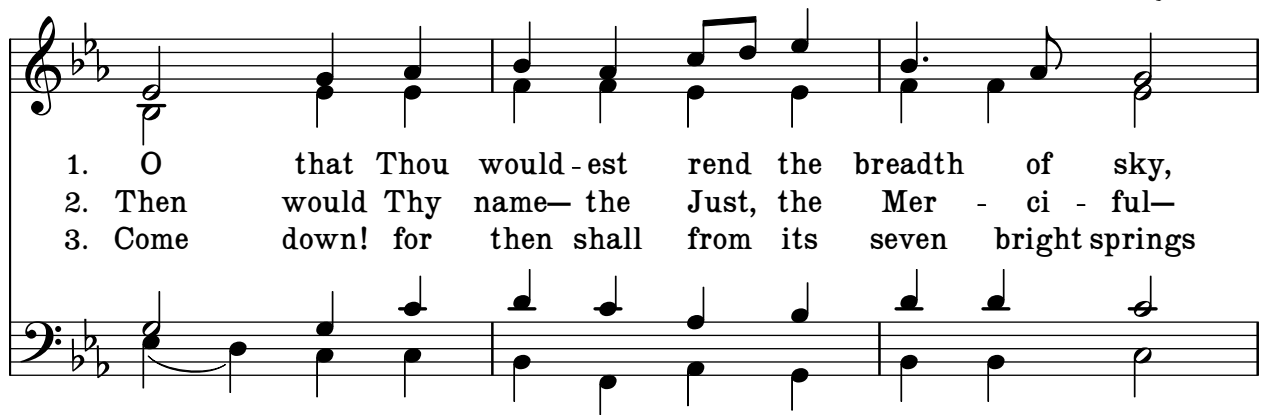
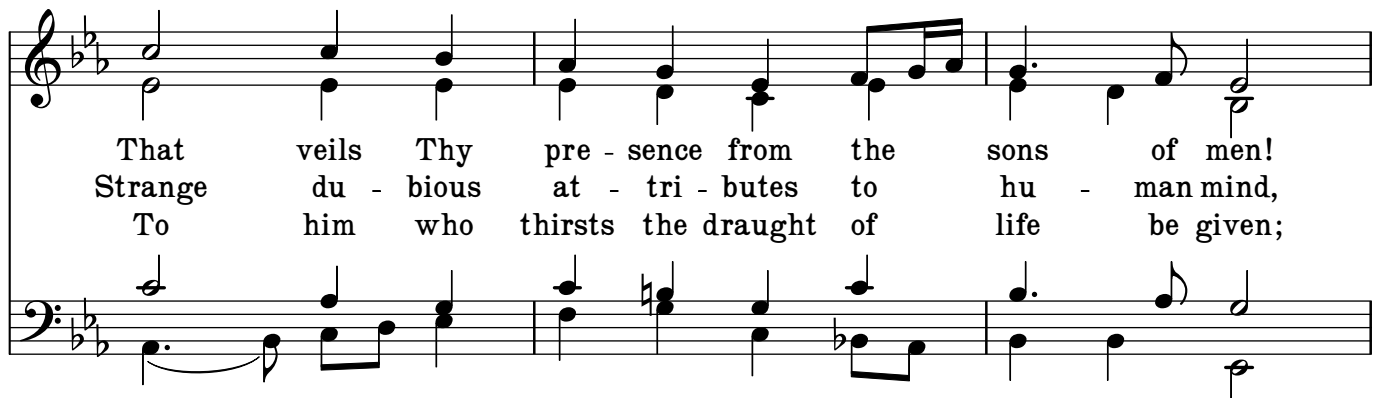


# O that Thou wouldest rend the breadth of sky.



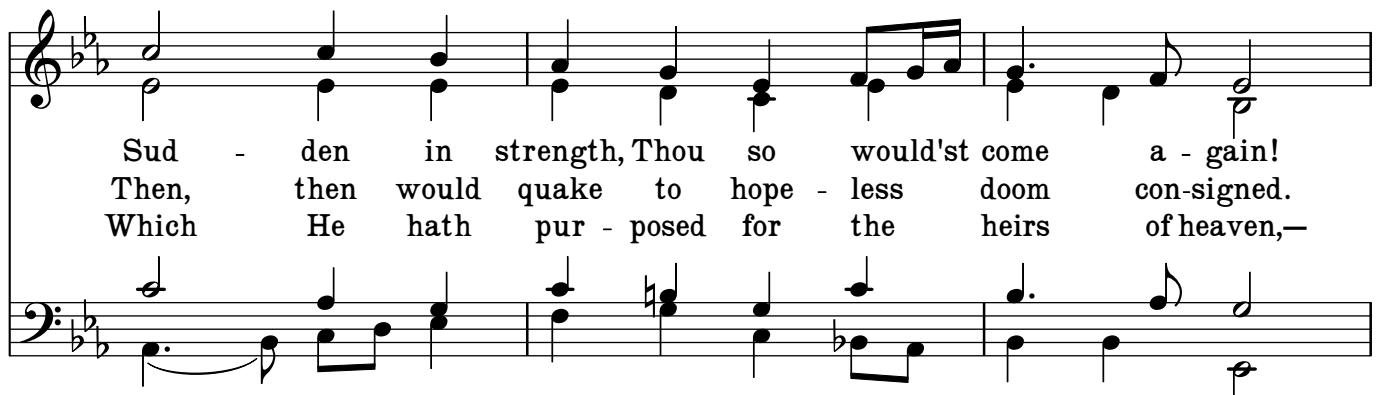
1. O that Thou would-est rend the breadth of sky,  
2. Then would Thy name—the Just, the Mer - ci - ful—  
3. Come down! for then shall from its seven bright springs



That veils Thy pre - sence from the sons of men!  
Strange du - bious at - tri - butes to hu - man mind,  
To him who thirsts the draught of life be given;



O that, as erst Thou ca - mest from on high  
Ap - pal Thy foes; and, kings, who spurn Thy rule,  
Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard the things



Sud - den in strength, Thou so would'st come a - gain!  
Then, then would quake to hope - less doom con-signed.  
Which He hath pur - posed for the heirs of heaven,—

Tracked out by judge-ments was Thy fie-ry path,  
See, the stout bows, and tot-ters the se-cure,  
A God of love, gui-ding with gra-cious ray

O-cean and moun-tain wi-thering in Thy wrath!  
While plea-sure's bonds-man hides his head im-pure!  
Each meek re-joice-ing pil-grim on his way.

4. Yea, though we err, and Thine averted face  
Rebukes the folly in Thine Israel done,  
Will not that hour of chastisement give place  
To beams, the pledge of an eternal sun?  
Yes! for His counsels to the end endure;  
We shall be saved, our rest abideth sure.

5. But now, O Lord, our Father! we are Thine,  
Design and fashion; senseless while we lay,  
Thou, as the potter, with a Hand Divine,  
Didst mould Thy vessels of the sluggish clay.  
Mark not our guilt, Thy word of wrath recall,  
Lo, we are Thine by price, Thy people all!