

Great Mover of All Hearts

Words: Charles Coffin, 1736.

Music: William Boyce (1710-1779).

Great Mover of all hearts, whose hand
Doth all the secret springs command
Of human thought and will,
Thou, since the world was made, dost bless
Thy saints with fruits of holiness,
Their order to fulfill.

Faith, hope, and love here weave one chain;
But love alone shall then remain
When this short day is gone:
O Love, O Truth, O endless Light,
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright
With all our labors done?

We sow 'mid perils here and tears;
There the glad hand the harvest bears,
Which here in grief hath sown:
Great Three in One, the increase give;
Thy gifts of grace, by which we live,
With heavenly glory crown.