

O Life, We Learn of Thee

Words: Nellie Eaton

Music: John Dykes, 1862

O Life, we learn of Thee,
Death never more shall be
A foe to dread.
For Thou the way hath shown,
And maketh death unknown
To all who are alone,
By spirit led.

O Truth, Thy voice we hear,
Still, small, distinct and clear,
Bidding us take
The path, where Thou hast walked,
Though scorned, despised and mocked,
For Thou to us hast talked
Our peace to make.

O Love, Thy blessings shine,
Pure radiant, divine,
Into our hearts;
And darkness flees away,
Before the brightening ray
That ushers in the day;
And fear departs.

O Life and Truth and Love,
Blest Trinity above
All earthly fears,
We live alone in Thee,
And evermore shall be
From mortal toils set free,
And griefs and tears.