When in Our Music God Is Glorified

When in our music God is glorified, And adoration leaves no room for pride, It is as though the whole creation cried Alleluia! Fred Pratt Green









As the Bridegroom to His Chosen

As the bridegroom to his chosen, as the king unto his realm, As the keep unto the castle, as the pilot to the helm, So, Lord, art thou to me.

John Tauler





