


O God of truth, whose living Word

From John Cheltham's Psalmody, 1718

Marlow
C.M.



O God of truth, whose living Word
upholds whate'er hath breath,
look down on thy creation, Lord,
enslaved by sin and death.

Set up thy standard, Lord, that we,
who claim a heavenly birth,
may march with thee to smite the lies
that vex thy ransomed earth.

Ah! would we join that blest array,
and follow in the might
of him, the Faithful and the True,
in raiment clean and white!

Then, God of truth for whom we long,
thou who wilt hear our prayer,
do thine own battle in our hearts,
and slay the falsehood there.

Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,
from every lie set free,
thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
and we shall live in thee.

Thomas Hughes