

# There is a book, who runs may read

H.S.Irons, 1834-1905

Southwell  
C.M.

**There is a Book, who runs may read,  
Which heav'nly truth imparts,  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.**

**The works of God above, below,  
Within us and around,  
Are pages in that Book, to show  
How God Himself is found.**

**The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompassed, great and small  
In peace and order move.**

**One Name, above all glorious names,  
With its ten thousand tongues  
The everlasting sea proclaims,  
Echoing angelic songs.**

**The raging fire, the roaring wind,  
Thy boundless power display,  
But in the gentler breeze we find  
The Spirit's viewless way.**

**Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin  
Forbids us to descry  
The mystic heaven and earth within,  
Plain as the sea and sky.**

**Thou, who hast giv'n me eyes to see,  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give me a heart to find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere.**

John Keble