

# 332 Lord, to our souls Thy light is ever pure

( O PERFECT LOVE. 10's or 11's)

Edith Gilling Cherry (d. 1897)

Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. 'We rest on Thee,' our shield and our de - fen - der ;  
2. Yea, 'in Thy name', O Cap - tain of sal - va - tion !

We go not forth a - lone a - gainst the foe ;  
In Thy dear name, all o - ther names a - bove ;

Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keep - ing ten - der,  
Je - sus our right - eous - ness, our sure foun - da - tion,

'We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.'  
Our Prince of glo - ry and our King of love.

3. 'We go' in faith, our own great weakness feeling,  
And needing more each day Thy grace to know :  
Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing ;  
'We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.'

4. 'We rest on Thee', our shield and our defender ;  
Thine is the battle ; Thine shall be the praise ;  
When passing through the gates of pearly splendour,  
Victors, we rest, with Thee, through endless days.