

Lord, Your Almighty Word

John Marriott / MOSCOW



1. Lord, your almighty word
chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight;
hear us, we humbly pray,
and where the gospel day
sheds not its glorious ray,
let there be light!
2. Saviour, you came to give
those who in darkness live
healing and sight.
health to the sick in mind,
sight to the inly blind,
now to all humankind
let there be light!
3. Spirit of truth and love,
life-giving, holy Dove,
speed forth your flight;
move on the water's face,
bearing the lamp of grace,
and in earth's darkest place
let there be light!
4. Blessèd and holy Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
boundless as ocean's tide
rolling in fullest pride,
through the world far and wide,
let there be light!

Lyrics: 66.4.666.4; John Marriott, 1780-1825; in "The Evangelical Magazine," 1825.
Music: MOSCOW (aka ITALIAN HYMN); Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796.