







Jesus, Sun of righteousness, Brightest beam of love divine, With the early morning rays Do Thou on our darkness shine, And dispel with purest light All our night.

As on drooping herb and flower Falls the soft refreshing dew, Let Thy Spirit's grace and power All our weary souls renew; Shower of blessing over all Softly fall. Like the sun's reviving ray, May Thy love, with tender glow, All our coldness melt away Warm and cheer us forth to go, Thee to honor and obey All the day.

O our only Hope and Guide, Never leave us nor forsake: In Thy light may we abide Till the endless morning break, Moving to Thy holy hill Homeward still.

Freiherr Christian Knorr von Rosenroth