

O Word of God Incarnate

(later changed to "O Christ, the Word Incarnate")

Hymn tune *Meiningen* from *Neuvermehrtes Gesangbuch* 1693,
adapted from Felix Mendelssohn arr. 1847, text by William Walsham How 1867,
elaborated chorale and descant by Joel Richard Jude Jicha

$\text{♩} = 80ish$

O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
The church from her dear Mas - ster re - ceived the gift di - vine,
It float - eth like a ban - ner be - fore God's host un - furled;
O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, a lamp of bur - nished gold,

O Truth, un - changed, un - chang - ing, O light of our dark sky,
and still that light she lift - eth o'er all the earth to shine.
it shin - eth like a bea - con a - bove the dark - ling world.
to bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old.

we praise Thee for the ra - diance that from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket, where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass that o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wand' - ring pil - grims by this, their path to trace,

a lan - tern to our foot - steps, shines on from age to age.
it is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
'til, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, they see Thee face to face.

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O Word in - car-nate! O Wis-dom on high! O Truth un -

O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis-dom from on high, O Truth, un-changed, un
The church from her dear Mas - ter re - ceived the gift di - vine, and still that light she
It float - eth like a ban - ner be - fore God's host un - furled; it shin - eth like a
O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, a lamp of bur-nished gold, to bear be - fore the

-chang-ing! O light our dark sky! We praise Thy ra - diance! On us

chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky, we praise Thee for the ra-diance that from the hal-lowed
lift - eth o'er all the earth to shine. It is the gol - den cas - ket, where gems of truth are
bea - con a - bove the dark-ling world. It is the chart and com-compass that o'er life's surg - ing
na - tions Thy true light as of old. O teach Thy wand'-ring pil - grims by this, their path to

shine! When dark - ness is end - ed, we see Thy face di - vine!

page, a lan - tern to our foot - steps, shines on from age to age.
stored; it is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
sea, 'mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
trace, 'til, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, they see Thee face to face.