

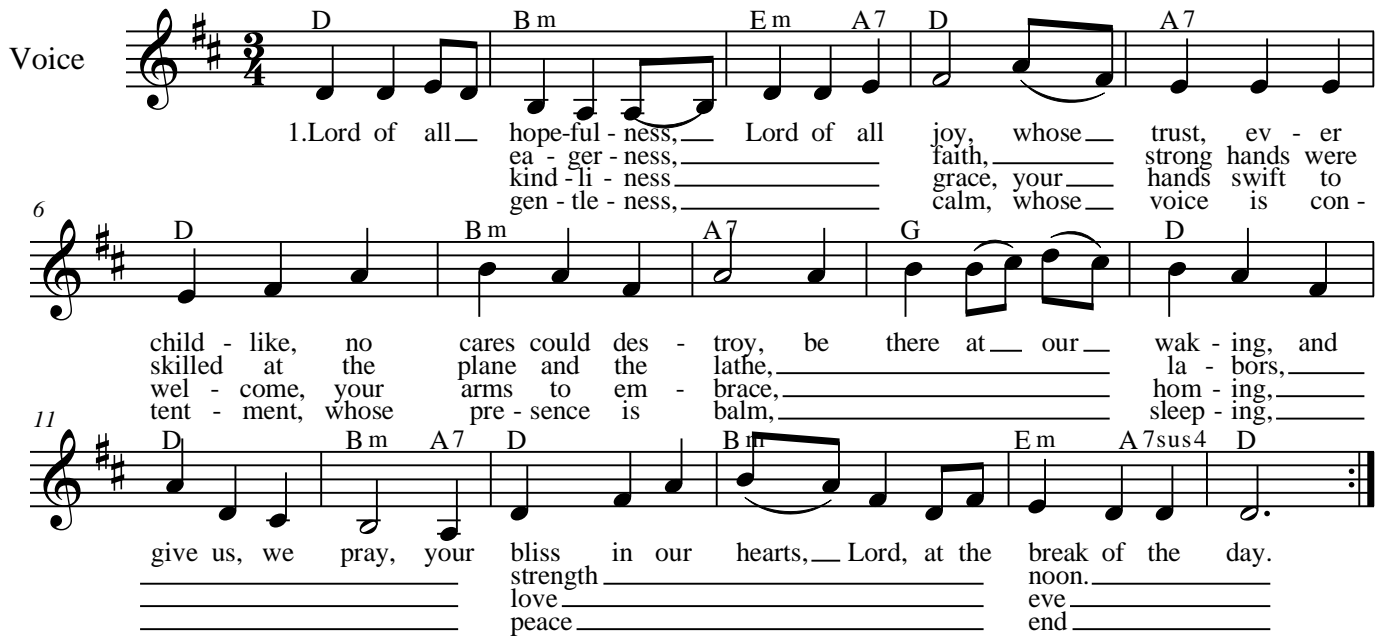
# Jesus Christ Our Lord

words by Jan Struther

Hymn 482

Slane, an Irish Ballad

Voice



1. Lord of all hope-ful-ness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ev-er  
ea-ger-ness, faith, strong hands were  
kind-li-ness, grace, your hands swift to  
gen-tle-ness, calm, whose voice is con-

6  
child-like, no cares could des-troy, be there at our wak-ing, and  
skilled at the plane and the lathe, la-bors, and  
wel-come, your arms to em-brace, hom-ing,  
tent-ment, whose pre-sence is balm, sleep-ing,

11  
give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.  
strength noon.  
love eve.  
peace end.