

# Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

118

*Neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed any thing, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things; Acts 17:25*

Long Meter (8.8.8.8.)  
Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848

Sun of My Soul  
Rev. H. Percy Smith, 1874

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry  
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - ening ray Sheds on our  
 3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide  
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is

flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of eve - ry  
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy sof - tened  
 is Thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's  
 truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing

sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
 light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
 sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.  
 throne We ask no lus - ter of our own. A - men.

5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free,  
 And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;  
 Till all Thy living altars claim  
 One holy light, one heavenly flame.