

GLOAMING 8. 4. 8. 4. D.

JOHN STAINER

SATISFIED

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1. It mat-ters not what be thy lot, So Love doth guide ;
 4. Love loos-eth thee, and lift-eth me, A - yont hate's thrall :

For storm or shine, pure peace is thine, What-e'er be - tide.
 There Life is light, and wis-dom might, And God is All.

2. And of these stones, or ty - rants' thrones, God a - ble is
 5. The cen-turies break, the earth-bound wake, God's glo - ri - fied!



To raise up seed—in thought and deed—To faith - ful His.
Who doth His will—His like - ness still—Is sat - is - fied.



3. Aye, dark-ling sense, a - rise, go hence! Our God is good.



False fears are foes—truth tat-ters those, When un - der - stood.

