

**HYMNS OF THE EARLY
CHURCH, TRANSLATED
FROM GREEK AND LATIN
SOURCES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649172160

Hymns of the early church, translated from Greek and Latin sources by John Brownlie

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JOHN BROWNLIE

**HYMNS OF THE EARLY
CHURCH, TRANSLATED
FROM GREEK AND LATIN
SOURCES**

HYMNS
OF
THE EARLY CHURCH

TRANSLATED FROM GREEK AND LATIN
SOURCES; TOGETHER WITH TRANSLA-
TIONS FROM A LATER PERIOD; CENTOS
AND SUGGESTIONS FROM THE GREEK;
AND SEVERAL ORIGINAL PIECES

BY THE
REV. JOHN BROWNLIE, D.D.

AUTHOR OF

*"Hymns and Hymn Writers of the
Church Hymnary," &c.*

LONDON:
MORGAN & SCOTT LD.
12, PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS, E. C.
NEW YORK: OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
AMERICAN BRANCH
35, WEST 32ND STREET
MCMXIII

BV
467
H95
1913

EMMANUEL

STOR

45 694 136

COPYRIGHT, 1913, by MORGAN & SCOTT, LD.

HYMNS OF
THE EARLY CHURCH



Morning

I

WAKE, awake to duty!
See, the morning light
Falls with radiant beauty
From the arms of night.
Claim the hours before thee
For the tasks of life,
Thousand calls implore thee
From the din of strife.

II

Listless minds are dreaming,
Idle hands are still;
Evil hearts are scheming
Purposes of ill.
See the hands that beckon,
Hear the call of right;
Thou with God must reckon:
Up, and toil and fight!

HYMNS OF THE EARLY CHURCH

III

Through the hours of morning,
At the height of noon,
When the light gives warning
Night approaches soon:
Do the task with gladness
Which the hours present;
Who can tell the sadness
Of a day mis-spent?

IV

Day by day declineth,
Time is getting hoar;
Soon yon sun that shineth
Sets for evermore.
Ah, the City glorious,
Where they need no sun,
Ah, the band victorious,
And the glad "Well done"!

HYMNS OF THE EARLY CHURCH

I

THINE be the glory, God of Light,
For all the joy from morn that springs;
Oh, may a morn dispel each night,
And bless our lives with beauteous things.

II

Give us this day the light that dwells
In every heart Thy presence fills;
That night with all its fears dispels,
And life, and hope, and joy instils.

III

Then shall our nights no darkness bring,
But morn, bright morn, for ever shine;
And when night spreads her dusky wings,
More bright shall be the light Divine.

IV

All praise to Thee, the God of Light;
All praise to Christ, the glorious Son;
And to the Spirit, Lord of might,
Now, and while endless ages run.

HYMNS OF THE EARLY CHURCH

I

WITH beauty decked the morn ascends,
And all the earth is bright;
And lo, the sun the darkness rends,
And floods the sky with light.

II

All hail, Thou Sun of Righteousness,
Upon our night arisen!
May sin no more our souls oppress,
And bind in darksome prison.

III

Let those that lie in slumber fast,
Because the darkness reigns,
The light behold, and straightway cast
Aside their gloomy chains;