

# The vision of a dying world

Reginald Heber 1783-1826

A Bm7 D A D A

The vi - sion of a dy - ing world is vast ve - fore our  
 The sa - vage hugs his god of stone and fears de - scent of  
 To - day, as un - der - stan - ding's bounds are strech'd on eve - ry  
 The war - ning bell of judge - ment tolls, above - bove us looms the

5 D E A C# D E7 A E

eyes; we feel the heart-beat of its need, we hear its fee - ble  
 night; the ci - ty dwel - ler crin - ges lone, a - mid the ga - rish  
 hand, o clothe Thy word in bright, new sounds, and speed it o'er the  
 cross; a - round are eve - ry - dy - ing souls - how great, how great the

9 A F#m C# D E7 A E A

cries: Lord Je - sus Christ, re - vive Thy church in this, her cru - cial  
 light: Lord Je - sus Christ, a - rouse Thy church to see their mute dis -  
 land; Lord Je - sus Christ, em - po - wer us to preach by eve - ry  
 loss! O Lord, cons - train and move thy church the glad news to im -

13 E A Bm D E

hour! Lord Je - sus Christ, a - wake Thy church with Spi - rit - gi - ven  
 tress! Lord Je - sus Christ, e - quip Thy church with love and ten - der -  
 means! Lord Je - sus Christ, em - bol - den us in near and dis - tant  
 part! And, Lord, as Thou dost stir Thy church, be - gin with - in my

17 A

powr.  
 ness.  
 scenes.  
 heart.