## Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart

(ST. AGNES. C.M.)



4. Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans, The air, the earth, the sea, In unison with all our hearts, And calls aloud for Thee.

- 5. Come, then, with all Thy quickening power, With one awakening smile, And bid the serpent's trail no more Thy beauteous realms defile.
- 6. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace divine; Be Thine the crown of glory now, The palm of victory Thine!

Alternate Tunes: St. Peter, 33; Belmont, 184.