Thou hast been my hope.

James Graham

Alex Nicholson-Ward





2

Four equal sides all comers greet Be their approach through field or street; So may we, by your grace and power, Lord, welcome all to your strong tower, For by well-trodden paths or new In Christ you draw each one to you.

3 For ears to hear your reign is sung By mighty bells in stronghold rung: "Thy Kingdom come," cries out each bell, "Thou art our hope and citadel." Lord, may we too your love proclaim In lives that noise abroad your Name.