

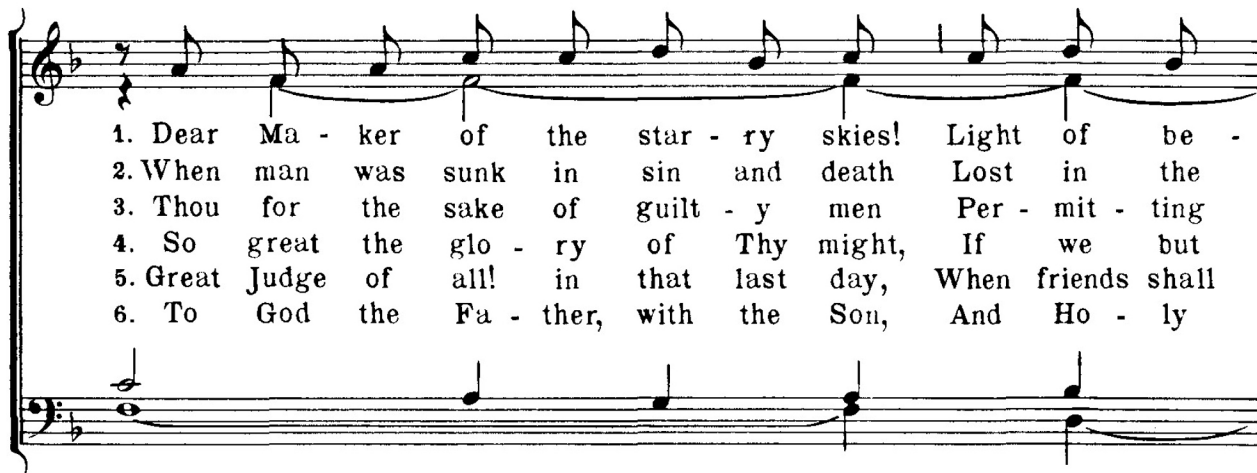
# Dear Maker of the Starry Skies

VII Century

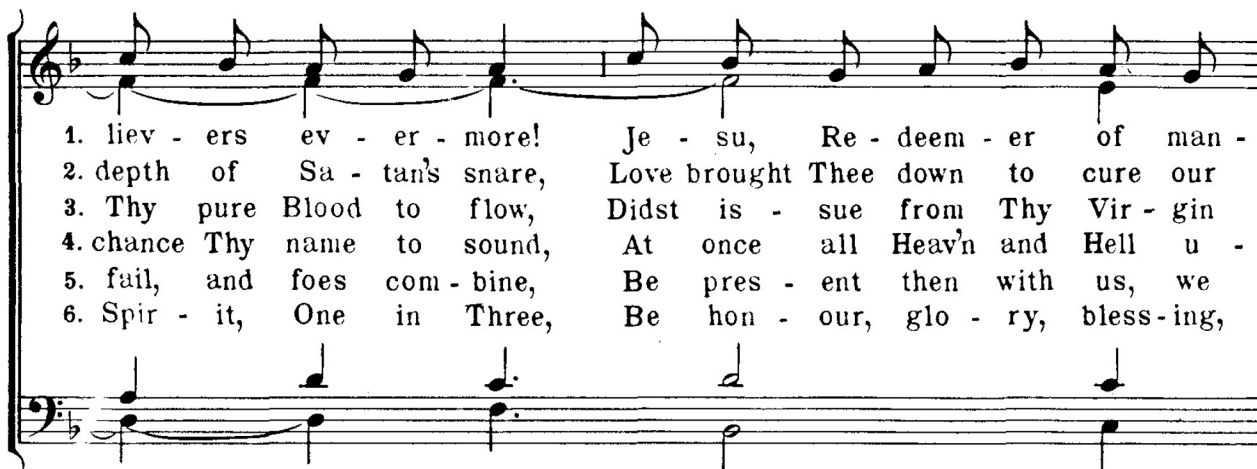
Tr. E. Caswall + 1878

Mode IV

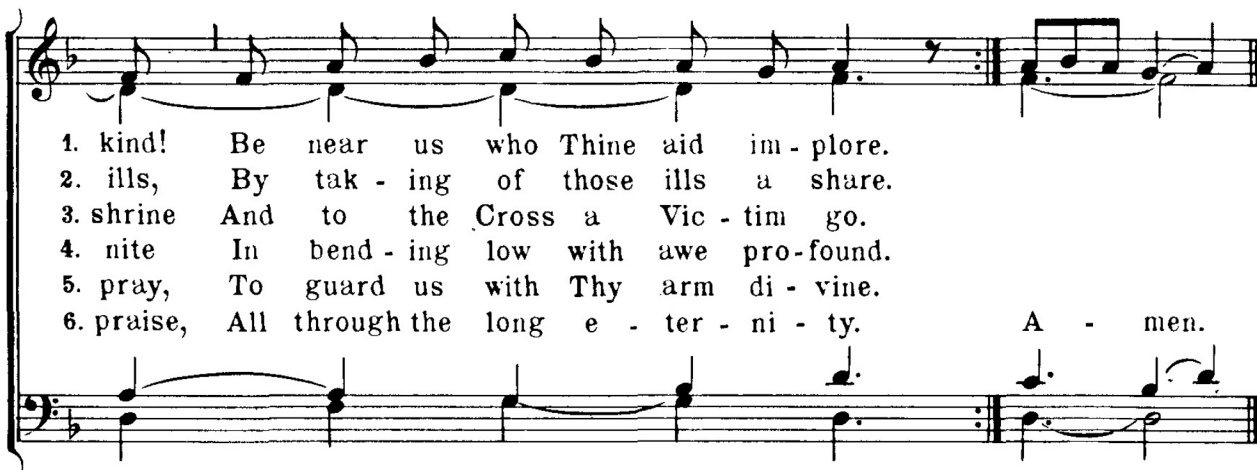
(A.B.)



1. Dear Ma - ker of the star - ry skies! Light of be -  
2. When man was sunk in sin and death Lost in the  
3. Thou for the sake of guilt - y men Per - mit - ting  
4. So great the glo - ry of Thy might, If we but  
5. Great Judge of all! in that last day, When friends shall  
6. To God the Fa - ther, with the Son, And Ho - ly



1. liev - ers ev - er - more! Je - su, Re - deem - er of man -  
2. depth of Sa - tan's snare, Love brought Thee down to cure our  
3. Thy pure Blood to flow, Didst is - sue from Thy Vir - gin  
4. chance Thy name to sound, At once all Heav'n and Hell u -  
5. fail, and foes com - bine, Be pres - ent then with us, we  
6. Spir - it, One in Three, Be hon - our, glo - ry, bless - ing,



1. kind! Be near us who Thine aid im - plore.  
2. ills, By tak - ing of those ills a share.  
3. shrine And to the Cross a Vic - tim go.  
4. nite In bend - ing low with awe pro - found.  
5. pray, To guard us with Thy arm di - vine.  
6. praise, All through the long e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.