This spiritual reflects on Jesus’ saying about the endtimes as recorded in Matthew 24:29–30/Mark 13:24–26. It belongs to the slower, less common style of spirituals with long, sustained phrases and was among those popularized in concerts by the Fisk Jubilee Singers.
Glory Be to the Father

Text: Trad. liturgical text
Music: Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

GLORIA PATRI (Greatorex)

5/17/13

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, amen.
51  To Abraham and Sarah
I Will Be Your God

1 To A - bra-ham and Sa - rah the call of God was clear:
2 From A - bra-ham and Sa - rah a - rose a pil - gram race,
3 We of this gen - er - a - tion on whom God’s hand is laid

"Go forth and I will show you a coun-try rich and fair.
de - pen-dent for their jour - ney on God’s a - bun-dant grace;
can jour - ney to the fu - ture se - cure and un - a - fraid,

You need not fear the jour - ney, for I have pledged my word
and in their heart was writ - ten by God this sav - ing word,
re - joic-ing in God’s good - ness and trust - ing in this word,

that you shall be my peo - ple and I will be your God.”
"That you shall be my peo - ple and I will be your God.”
"That you shall be my peo - ple and I will be your God.”

This hymn condenses the narrative of Genesis 17:1–22 and grounds it in the recurring statement of the covenant relationship between God and the people God has chosen. This Welsh tune also occurs in a minor version called LLANGLOFFAN, used elsewhere in this hymnal (see no. 362).
Come Down, O Love Divine

1. Come down, O Love Divine; seek out this soul of mine,
and visit it with your own ardor glowing.
and kindle it, your holy flame bestowing.
and clothe me round, the while my path illumining.

2. O let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming.
wherein the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.

3. And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human telling.

O Comforter, draw near; within my heart appear,
And let your glorious light shine ever on my sight,
For none can guess God's grace, till Love creates a place.

This *lauda spirituale*, a kind of vernacular Italian sacred song from the late Middle Ages and Renaissance, was translated into English in the 19th century but received little notice until this tune (named for the composer’s birthplace) was created for *The English Hymnal.*