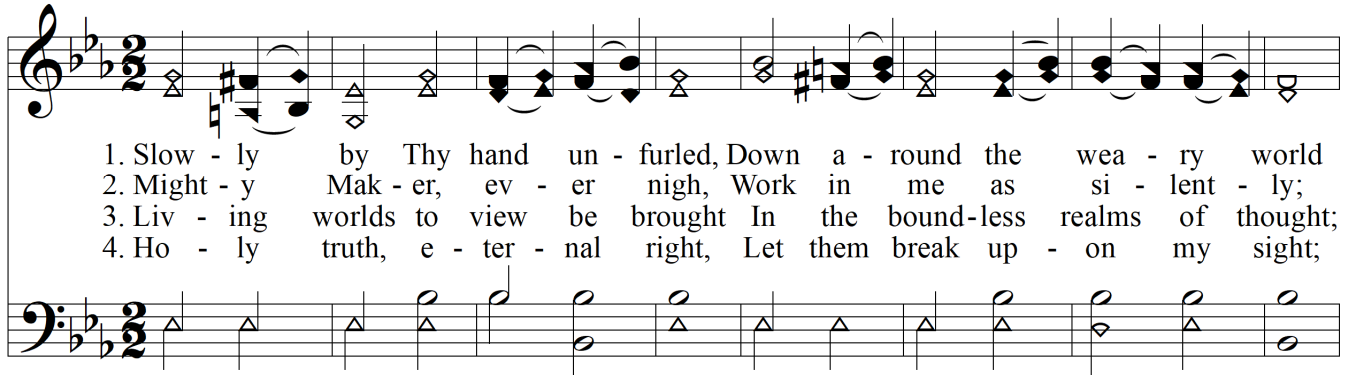
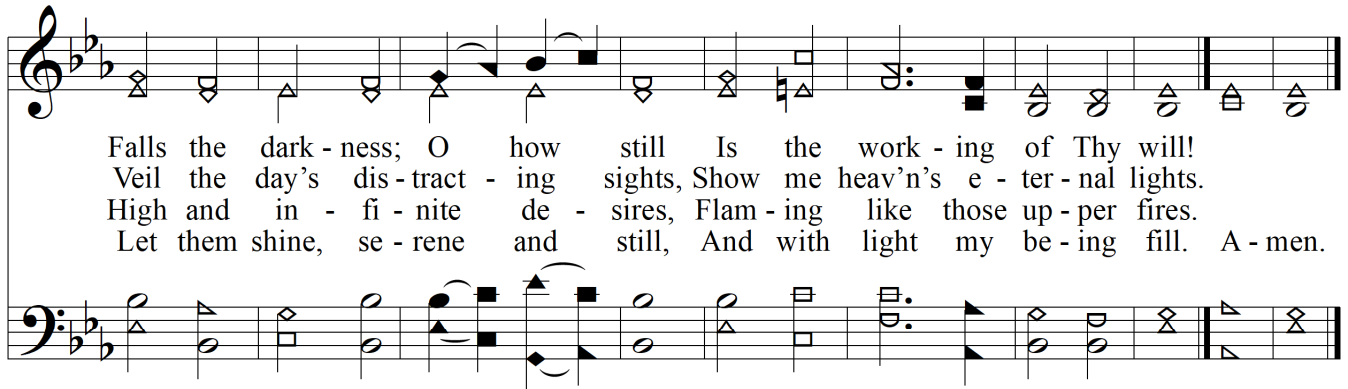


# Slowly By Thy Hand Unfurled

HOLLEY Fours 7s



1. Slow - ly by Thy hand un - furled, Down a - round the wea - ry world  
2. Might - y Mak - er, ev - er nigh, Work in me as si - lent - ly;  
3. Liv - ing worlds to view be brought In the bound - less realms of thought;  
4. Ho - ly truth, e - ter - nal right, Let them break up - on my sight;



Falls the dark - ness; O how still Is the work - ing of Thy will!  
Veil the day's dis - tract - ing sights, Show me heav'n's e - ter - nal lights.  
High and in - fi - nite de - sires, Flam - ing like those up - per fires.  
Let them shine, se - rene and still, And with light my be - ing fill. A - men.

Words: William H. Furness (1823)

Music: George Hews (1835)