

# The Ever-Coming Christ

Text: C. Violet Spiller (Hay) \*

Music: Ruth Lambert

First Church  
of Christ,  
Scientist  
Edmonton

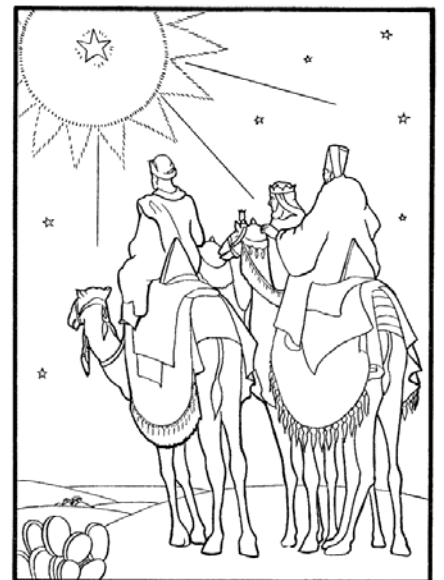
The watchful shepherds heard the song  
Whose echoes ne'er can cease,  
Till all the world shall be attuned  
To that sweet song of peace.

The wisemen saw the star of hope  
Whose light can ne'er grow less  
Till high o'er all the earth shall shine  
The Sun of Righteousness.

O never-ending angel song,  
O always steadfast shining star,  
The ever-coming Christ we hail,  
Whose witnesses ye are!

With outstretched arm to save and heal,  
Christ through all time appears,  
To bless the children as of old,  
To wipe away all tears.

Our falt'ring feet grow swiftly strong,  
As on his way we press,  
And lips, long dumb, in joyful praise  
The healing Truth express;  
The healing Truth express.



\* From the January 20, 1906 issue of the Christian Science Sentinel  
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