

O God O Lord of Heaven and Earth (St. 3)

You came in-to our hall of death, O Christ, to breathe our poi-soned

air, to drink for us the deep de-
spair that stran-gled our re-luc-tant breath.

How beau-ti-ful the feet that trod the road to bring good news from God! How beau-ti-ful the

ful the feet that trod The road to bring good news from God! How beau-ti-ful the

feet that bring Good ti-dings of our King, our sav-ing King, our sav-ing King!

