



New Year Day, 1907.

BISHOPSCOURT.

SYDNEY.

My dear Ann Jones,

Thanks for your  
"Epiphany" meditations.

I heartily reciprocate  
your kind wishes.

The enclosed "Epiphany"  
hymn (see over) which I  
composed 22 years ago, &  
which was set to music by  
my Chapel organist at St  
Aidans may interest you.

Yrs sincerely  
W. S. S. Sydney



For Epiphany.

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Isai. Ix. 1.

"Thy light <sup>is</sup> come": the darkness flees,  
So saith the word divine;  
Then linger not on mournful memories,  
"Arise and shine."

"Thy light is come." God's own dear Christ  
Makes human flesh His shrine;  
Echoes to Prophet each Evangelist;  
"Arise and shine"

The Christ has come. Awake & say,  
The long'd for light is mine;  
The gloom is banish'd by the burst of day;  
"Arise and shine"



The light is come. Christ's own sweet <sup>voice</sup>  
Bids sinners cease to pine;  
Come unto Him, & fear thou not; rejoice,  
"Arise & shine".

"Thy light is come". O joyful word  
"The light of life" is thine;  
Hast thou the glad some tidings really heard?  
"Arise and shine"

"Arise," & witness to thy Lord  
Be to all else the sign  
Of countless treasures in thy Saviour stored,  
"Arise & shine".

W.S.S [1885]