

Hymn for Ceylon

Rev. Walter Stanley Senior

Devar Suriya Sena

Je - ho - vah, Thou hast pro - mised the isles shall wait for Thee,
Then bless her might - ty Fa - ther, with bless - ings need - ed most,
Give peace with - in her bor - ders twixt man and man good - will,
To Him our land shall lis - ten, to Him our peo - ples kneel;

The Joy - ous isles of o - cean, the je - wels of the sea.
In eve - ry ver - dant vil - lage, by eve - ry pal - my coast.
The love all un - sus - pi - cious, the love that works no ill.
All rule be on His shoul - der, all wrong be - neath His heel;

Lo! we, this is - land's watch - men would give and take no rest;
On eve - ry soar - ing moun - tain, o'er eve - ry spread - ing plain,
In loy - al low - ly ser - vice, let each from oth - er learn,
O con - sum - ma - tion glo - rious which now by faith we sing;

For thus hast Thou com - man - ded till our dear land is blessed.
May all her sons and daugh - ters Thy righ - teous - ness at - tain.
The guard - ian and the guard - ed, till Christ him - self re - turn.
Come, cast we up the high - way that brings us back our King!