

God is working His purposes out

Martin Shaw, 1931

Purpose
Irregular

The first system of musical notation consists of five measures. It features a treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The notes are mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some chords and rests.

The second system of musical notation consists of five measures, numbered 6 through 10. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The notation includes various chordal textures and rhythmic patterns.

The third system of musical notation consists of four measures, numbered 11 through 14. It continues the melody and accompaniment. Measure 14 ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of four measures, numbered 15 through 18. It continues the melody and accompaniment. Measures 15-17 are grouped under a first ending bracket labeled '1, 2, 3', and measure 18 is under a second ending bracket labeled '4'. The system concludes with a final double bar line.

God is working His purpose out
As year succeeds to year;
God is working his purpose out,
And the time is drawing near;
Nearer and nearer draws the time,
The time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled
With the glory of God
As the waters cover the sea.

March we forth in the strength of God,
With the banner of Christ unfurled,
That the light of the glorious Gospel of truth
May shine throughout the world;
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin
To set their captives free,
That the earth may be filled
With the glory of God
As the waters cover the sea.

Arthur C. Ainger

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From utmost east to utmost west,
Where'er man's foot hath trod,
By the mouth of many messengers
Goes forth the voice of God:
"Give ear to Me, ye continents,
Ye isles, give ear to Me,"
That the earth may be filled
With the glory of God
As the waters cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth
Unless God blesses the deed;
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide
Till God gives life to the seed;
Yet near and nearer draws the time,
The time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled
With the glory of God
As the waters cover the sea.