The glorious prophet Elijah

1. Let all Christ’s Church assembled here and gathered in his Name,
2. The prophet heard the voice of God—not in the quake or fire—
3. By grace, he raised the widow’s son; rebuked the royal wrongs;
4. For all the graces you have giv’n through what he did for you,

Keep solemn, joyful festival and sing Elijah’s fame.
But in the coolness of the breeze, God spoke his heart’s desire.
His deeds and words for ages since have been the theme of songs!
Your Church on earth gives endless praise, and honors, as is due,

Of all the prophets who foretold God’s hidden plan of grace,
Once fed by raven in the wilds, he served the Lord in might;
When earthly tasks for him were done, you called him from this life;
Elijah, prophet of your Name! We praise you evermore,

He is the chief—and unto him we give the foremost place.
Preventing rain from falling down; called fire from heaven’s height!
A fiery chariot came for him—releasing him from strife.
O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, the God whom we adore.

Text: J. Michael Thomspon
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)