

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor. 1 Timothy 1:17

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
3. To all, life Thou giv - est - to both great and small;
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes.
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
In all life Thou liv - est - the true life of all.
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
Thy jus - tice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove
Thy wis - dom so bound - less, Thy mer - cy so free,
All praise we would ren - der - O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious - Thy great name we praise.
Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
E - ter - nal Thy good - ness for naught chang - eth Thee.
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

TEXT: Walter Chalmers Smith; based on 1 Timothy 1:17
MUSIC: Traditional Welsh Hymn melody
from John Roberts' *Canadau y Cyssegr*, 1839

ST. DENIO
11.11.11.11.

Thou Art Worthy

Thou art worthy, O Lord, . . . for Thou hast created all things. Rev. 4:11

Thou art wor - thy, Thou art wor - thy, Thou art wor - thy, O Lord,

To re - ceive glo - ry, glo - ry and hon - or, Glo - ry and

hon - or and pow'r. For Thou hast cre - at - ed, hast all things cre -

at - ed; Thou hast cre - at - ed all things. And for Thy

plea - sure they are cre - at - ed; For Thou art wor - thy, O Lord.

TEXT and MUSIC: Pauline M. Mills; based on Revelation 4:11; 5:9

WORTHY
Irregular meter

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I Sing the Mighty Power of God

The Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is. Ex. 20:11

1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise;
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low, But makes Thy glo-ries known;

That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.
He formed the crea-tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.
And clouds a-rise, and tem-pests blow, By or-der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played, Wher-e'er I turn my eye:
While all that bor-rows life from Thee Is ev-er in Thy care,

The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o-bey.
If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!
And ev-'ry-where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres-ent there. A-men.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, altered
MUSIC: From *Gesangbuch der Herzog*, Württemberg, 1784;

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C.M.D.