

Immortal, Invisible

JOANNA

Walter C. Smith, 1824-1908

Webb Melody, 1839

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 wait - ing, Thou ral - 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 laud 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.

My Saviour's Love

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine."
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows; He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, unclean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

REFRAIN

How mar - vel - ous! How won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel - ous! Oh, how won - der - ful!

How mar - vel - ous, how won - der - ful Is my Sav - iour's love for me!
Oh, how mar - vel - ous! Oh, how won - der - ful!