Holy, holy! all the saints adore thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

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is to

to thee:

M.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Inly thou art holy: there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

## HYMN 29.

Who is able to stand before this holy Lord God?

I Sam vi. 20.

C. M.

My God, how wonderful thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light.

How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.

How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.