

- 1 Him our God and Saviour :
Praise His name forever.
- 2 God reveals His presence :
Hear the harps resounding !
See the crowds the Throne surrounding !
"Holy, holy, holy,"
Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending :
Bow Thine ear
To us here :
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.
- 3 O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit,
Trusting only in Thy merit :
Like the holy angels,
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
Let Thy will,
Ever still,
Rule Thy church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.
- 4 Jesus, dwell within me ;
Whilst on earth I tarry,
Make me Thy blest sanctuary :
Then, on angel pinions,
Waft me to those regions
Filled with bright seraphic legions.
May this hope
Bear me up,
Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on Thee, my Saviour.