

2

7s.

"Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts."

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord
 God of hosts! when heaven and earth
 Out of darkness, at Thy word,
 Issued into glorious birth,
 All Thy works before Thee stood,
 And Thine eye beheld them good,
 While they sang, with sweet accord,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!
- 2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
 One Jehovah evermore,
 Father, Son, and Spirit! we,
 Dust and ashes, would adore;
 Lightly by the world esteemed,
 From that world by Thee redeemed,
 Sing we here, with glad accord,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! All
 Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
 When the ransomed nations fall
 At the footstool of their King;
 Then shall saints and seraphim,
 Hearts and voices swell one hymn,
 Round the Throne with full accord,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3

6, 8.

*"Unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible,
the only wise God, be honour and glory
for ever and ever."*

- 1 WE give immortal praise
 To God the Father's love,
 For all our comforts here
 And better hopes above;