

# 48 Holy, Holy, Holy

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,  
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 Who were and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

# 91 The Love of God

1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev-er tell;  
 2. When years of time shall pass a-way And earth-ly thrones and king-doms fall,  
 3. Could we with ink the o-c-ean fill And were the skies of parch-ment made,

It goes be-yond the high-est star, And reach-es to the low-est hell;  
 When men who here re-fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun-tains call,  
 Were ev-'ry stalk on earth a quill And ev-'ry man a scribe by trade,

The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;  
 God's love so sure shall still en-dure, All mea-sure-less and strong;  
 To write the love of God a-bove Would drain the o-c-ean dry;

His err-ing child He rec-on-ciled, And par-doned from his sin.  
 Re-deem-ing grace to Ad-am's race— The saints' and an-gels' song.  
 Nor could the scroll con-tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

O love of God, how rich and pure! How mea-sure-less and strong!

It shall for-ev-er-more en-dure— The saints' and an-gels' song!