

EXALT THE LORD

33 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor. 1 Timothy 1:17

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 wast - ing, Thou rul - 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 praise 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!

TEXT: Walter Chalmers Smith; based on 1 Timothy 1:17
 MUSIC: Traditional Welsh Hymn melody
 from John Roberts' *Canaidau y Cyssegr*, 1839

ST. DENIO
 11.11.11.11.

635 In the Garden

The disciples were overjoyed when they saw the Lord. John 20:20

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a -

still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear,
 birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me
 round me be fall - ing; But He bids me go, thro' the voice of woe;

Refrain

The Son of God dis - clos - es.
 With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 His voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we

share as we tar - ry there None oth - er has ev - er known.

More Love to Thee 634

This is my prayer: that your love may abound more and more. Philippians 1:9

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
 3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend - ed knee. This is my ear - nest plea:
 lone I seek; Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be:
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise. This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
 More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
 More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

TEXT: Elizabeth P. Prentiss

MUSIC: William H. Doane; Choral ending arranged by Eugene Thomas

MORE LOVE TO THEE

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

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Optional choral ending

mp slowly
 rit. I love You, my Je - sus, I love You, my Lord.

The end of I LOVE YOU, MY LORD - A Worship Sequence