

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.

705 It Is Well with My Soul

He ransoms me unharmed from the battle waged against me. Psalm 55:18

> 1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
 > 3. My sin - O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't- My sin- not in
 > 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

Refrain

"It is well, it is well with my soul."
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 "E - ven so"- it is well with my soul. It is well

soul,
 with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms 575

The eternal God is your refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. Deuteronomy 33:27

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

last-ing arms. What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last-ing arms. O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

Refrain

Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on
 lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on

ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

TEXT: Elisha A. Hoffman
 MUSIC: Anthony J. Showalter

SHOWALTER
 10.9.10.9, with Refrain