

Holiest, Holiest

1. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Glo - ri - ous Im - man - u - el! Faith's true Au - thor

and Be - gin - ner, O do Thou il - lume my soul With the grace that saves the

sin - ner And within him forms God's im - age there, Bright and fair, Bright and fair.

2. Now immersed, Now immersed In the water and the blood,
And thus with the Savior buried, Freed from power of the foe,
I through death to life am carried;
Rising to new life, the highest good, From the flood, From the flood.

3. Born again, Born again, Resurrected with the Lord:
Now have I been liberated—Freed from all the world's dread horde,
From the darkness I have hated,
From the bondage of self-pride and sin. Joy is mine! Joy is mine!

4. Life divine, Life divine, Fire and Spirit giveth pow'r,
Maketh me a new creation; Godly life is mine each hour,
Christ, my dress in this new station;
He performs His holy work alway—Night and day, Night and day.

5. With new joy, With new joy Thou dost make my spirit glad,
For to life I am elected; On I strive till I shall see
Christ by whom I've been selected;
To Him I will cling to my last breath—Unto death, Unto death.