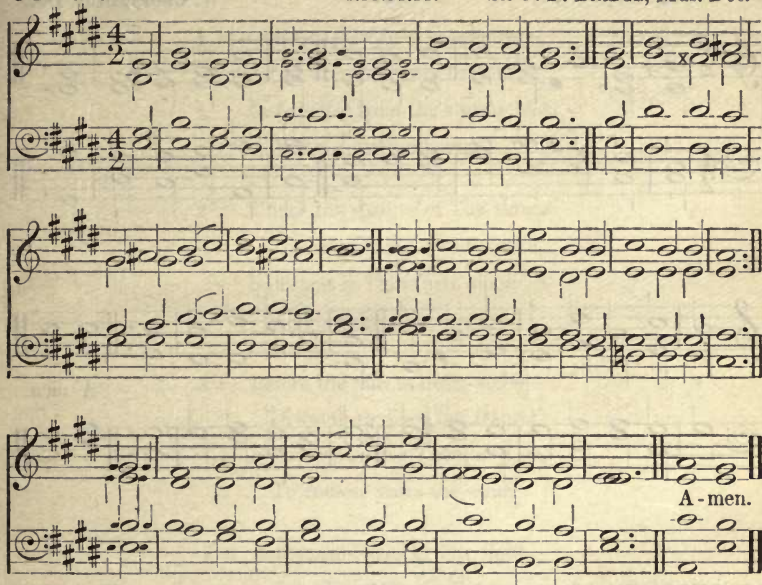


The Eternal God.

OLRIG GRANGE.

11.11.11.11.

Sir J. F. BRIDGE, Mus. Doc. ✓



1

- 1 *m* IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
f Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
- 2 *p* Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
m Thy Justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3 To all, life Thou givest—to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
p We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish—but nought changeth Thee.
- 4 *m* Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
p Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
m But of all Thy rich graces this grace, Lord, impart—
Take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.
- 5 *f* All laud we would render; O help us to see,
p 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee;
f And so let Thy glory almighty impart,
Through Christ in the story, Thy Christ to the heart.

W. C. Smith.