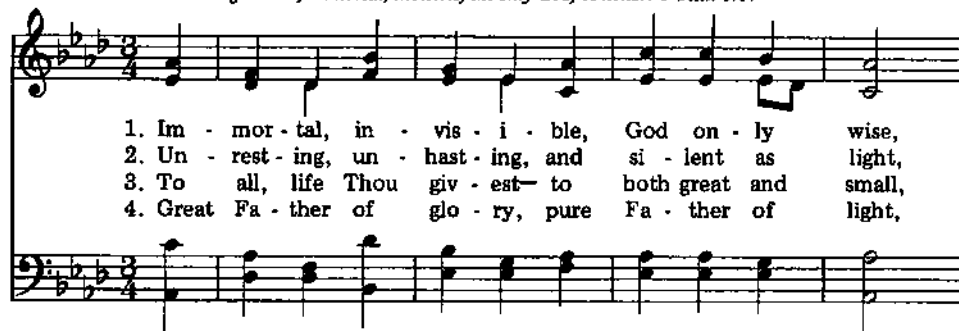
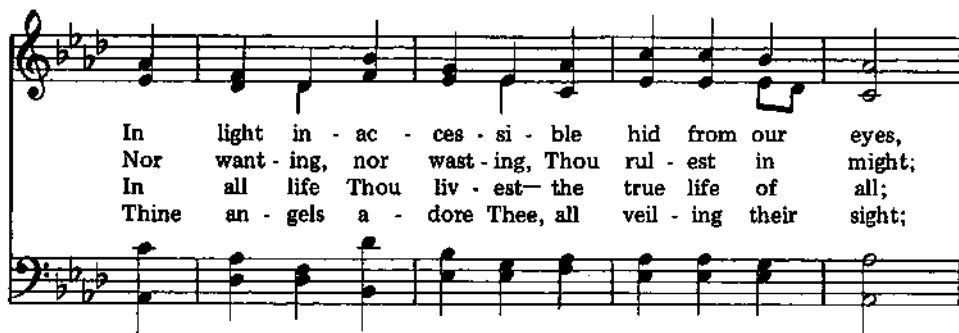


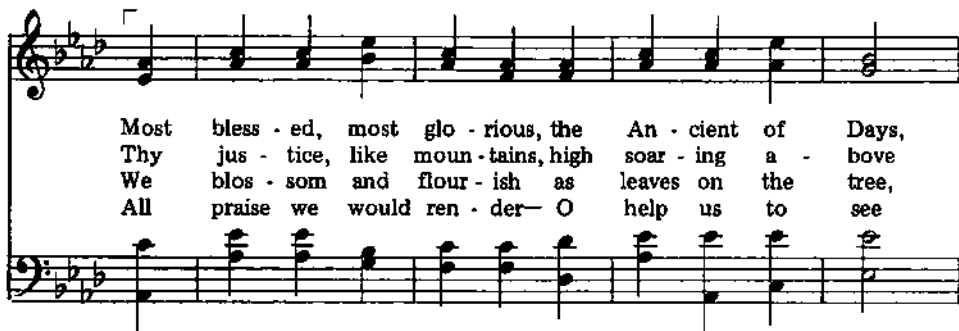
25 Immortal, Invisible

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


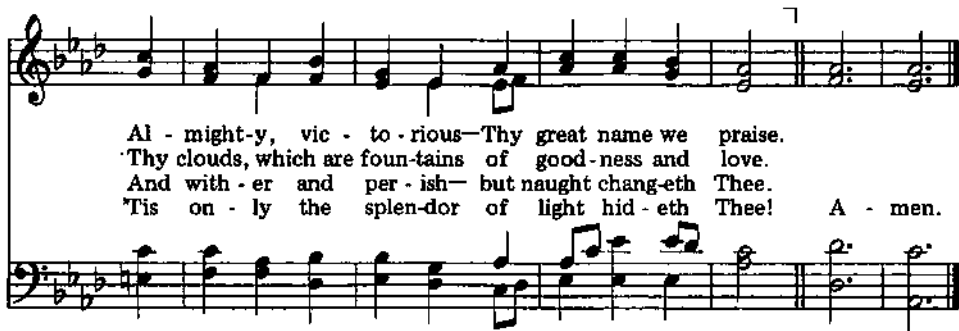
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est - to both great and small,
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,



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
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 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.
 And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee! A - men.

TEXT: Walter Chalmers Smith; based on 1 Timothy 1:17

MUSIC: Traditional Welsh Hymn melody
from John Roberts' *Canadau y Cyssegr*, 1839ST. DENIO
11.11.11.11.