

# Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise (Blue Hymnal #56)

Words by: Walter Chalmers Smith  
Music: An old Welsh Tune (St Denio)

[ NO CAPO ]

[ CHORDS ]

G	C9	C9'	D	Dsus4
==00==	0==0==	00=0==	x00===	x00===
0	0	0	0   0	0
0     00	0   00	00	0	00

[ VERSE 1 ]

G	C9	C9'	D	Dsus4	G	D	G
Im - mor - tal,	in - vis - i - ble,	God on - ly wise,					
G	C9	C9'	D	Dsus4	G	D	G
In light in - ac - ces - si - ble	hid from our eyes,						
G					D		
Most bles - sed,	most glor - ious,	the An - cient of Days,					
G	C9	C9'	D	Dsus4	G	D	G
Al - migh - ty,	vic - tor - ious,	Thy great name we praise.					

[ VERSE 2 ]

Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing and si - lent as light,  
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;  
Thy just - ice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove  
Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.

[ VERSE 3 ]

To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,  
And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.

[ VERSE 4 ]

Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,  
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;  
All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see  
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

HIS GLORY, GREATNESS, MAJESTY

# 56 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

*Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible...be honor and glory forever. 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  
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!

(segue)

WORDS: Walter Chalmers Smith  
MUSIC: Welsh Hymn Tune  
LK, 370

ST. DENIO  
11.11.11.11.