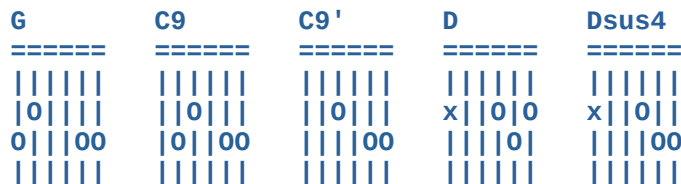


Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise (Blue Hymnal #56)

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

[NO CAPO]

[CHORDS]



[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
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

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 3/4 time. The score consists of four systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

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.