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
========	========	========	========	========
	X 0 0 0			

[Verse 1]

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

MUSIC: Welsh Hymn Tune

LK, 370

56 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible...be honor and glory forever. 1 Timothy 1:17 vis - i - ble, on - ly wise, God 1. Im - mor - tal, in 2. Un - rest - ing, hast - ing, si - lent light, un and as life giv - est, both great and small; all, Thou to light, Fa - ther glo - ry, pure Fa - ther hid from in - ac ces - si - ble our eyes, wast - ing, might; Thou rul - est in Nor want - ing, nor liv - est, the true life of all; In all life Thou dore Thee, veil - ing their sight; an - gels all of Most the An - cient Days, bless - ed, most glo - rious, soar - ing jus - tice, like moun - tains, high a bove flour - ish We leaves on the tree, blos - som and as praise we would ren - der; 0 help see Thy great name we praise. might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy good - ness love. clouds, which are foun - tains of and Thee. with - er on - ly naught chang - eth per - ishbut And and splen - dor 'Tis hid - eth Thee! the of light (segue) ST. DENIO WORDS: Walter Chalmers Smith •

11.11.11.11.