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Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

*Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory
for ever and ever. Amen. 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. 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;
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
all praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

al - mighty, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
thy clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee!

374 My Heart Is Filled with Thankfulness

1. My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who bore my pain, Who
 2. My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who walks be - side, Who
 3. My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who reigns a - bove, Whose

plumbed the depths of my dis - grace and gave me life a - gain, Who
 floods my weak - ness - es with strength and caus - es fear to fly, Whose
 wis - dom is my per - fect peace, whose ev - 'ry thought is love, For

crushed my curse of sin - ful - ness and clothed me in His light, And
 ev - 'ry prom - ise is e - nough for ev - 'ry step I take, Sus -
 ev - 'ry day I have on earth is giv - en by the King. So

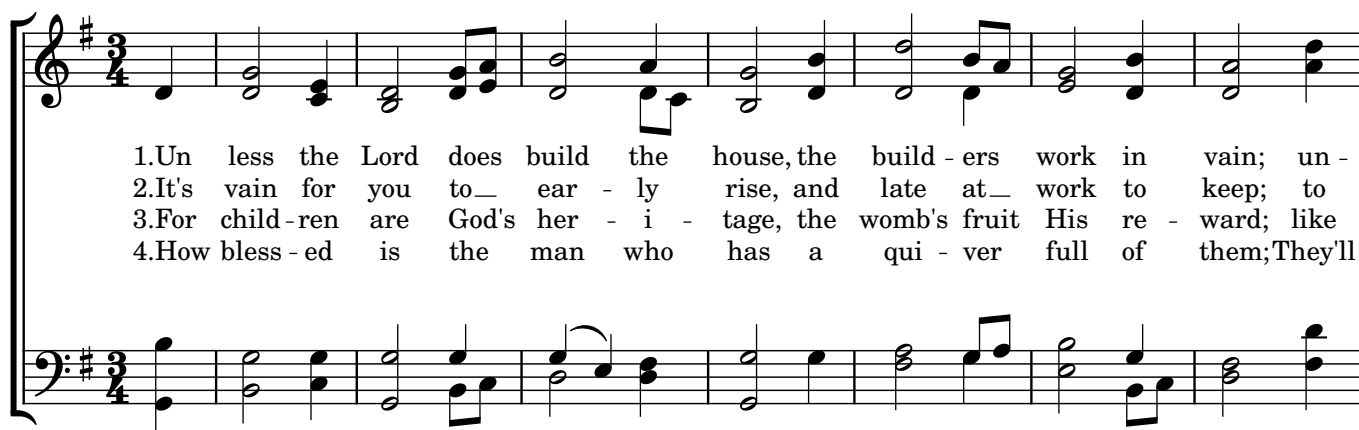
wrote His law of right - eous - ness with pow'r up - on my heart.
 tain - ing me with arms of love and crown - ing me with grace.
 I will give my life, my all to love and fol - low Him.

Words and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Mark Rice.

Psalm 127

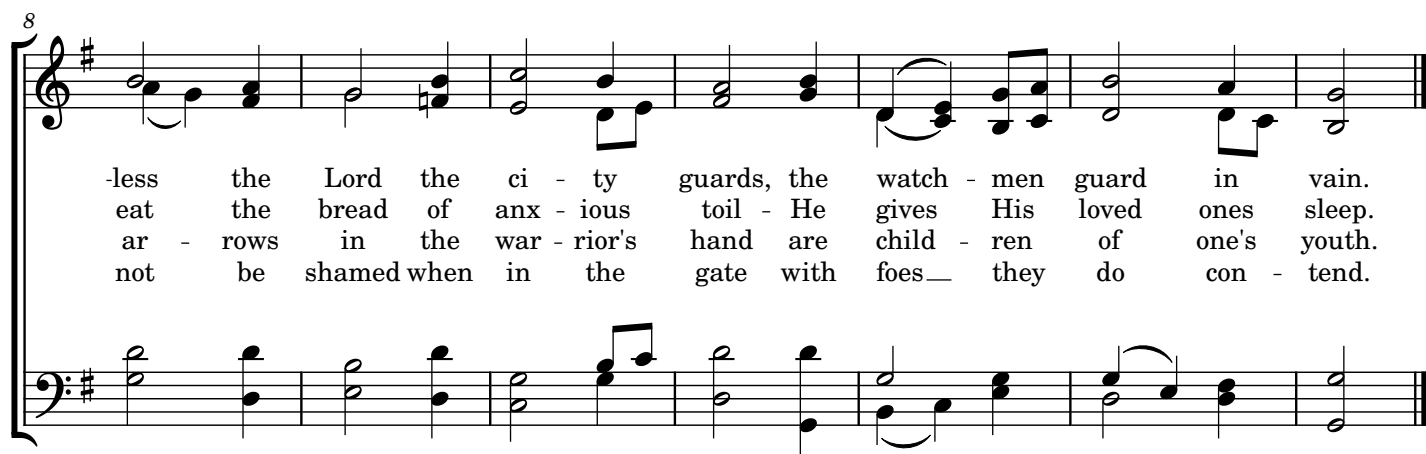
Lyrics adapted from Psalm 127

Tune: MARTYRDOM
by Hugh Wilson



1. Un less the Lord does build the house, the build - ers work in vain; un -
2. It's vain for you to_ ear - ly rise, and late at_ work to keep; to
3. For child - ren are God's her - i - tage, the womb's fruit His re - ward; like
4. How bless - ed is the man who has a qui - ver full of them; They'll

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less the Lord the ci - ty guards, the watch - men guard in vain.
eat the bread of anx - ious toil - He gives His loved ones sleep.
ar - rows in the war - rior's hand are child - ren of one's youth.
not be shamed when in the gate with foes_ they do con - tend.

Be Thou My Vision

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Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Phil. 3:7

Unison

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er
 3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art— thou my best thought by
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fa - ther,
 • dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter,
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,
 heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 I thy true son; thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
 • thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
 first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.