

Holy God, We Praise Your Name

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GROSSER GOTT, WIR LOBEN DICH 7.8.7.8.7.7

Attr. Ignaz Franz, c. 1774

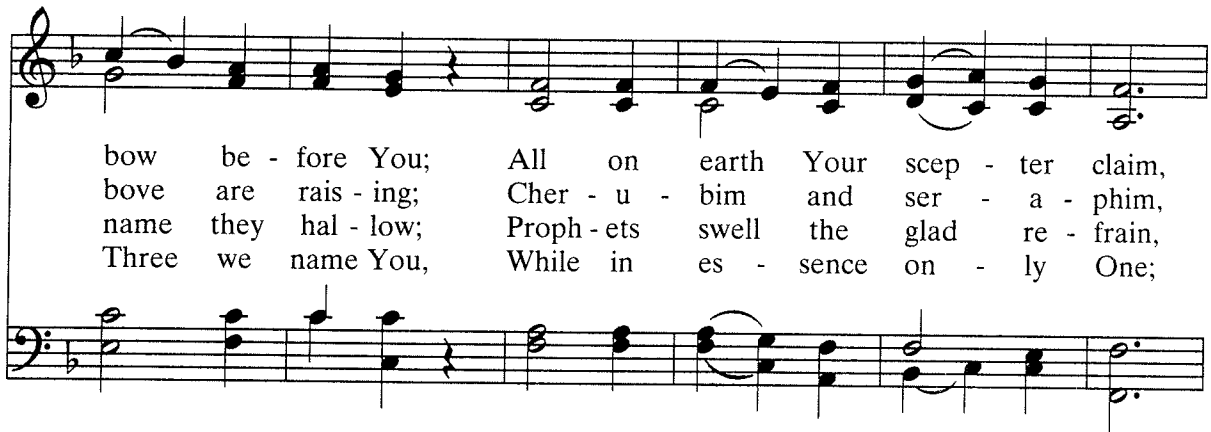
Allgemeines Katholisches Gesangbuch, c. 1774

Trans. Clarence Alphonsus Walworth, 1858; alt.

Alt. Johann Gottfried Schicht, 1819



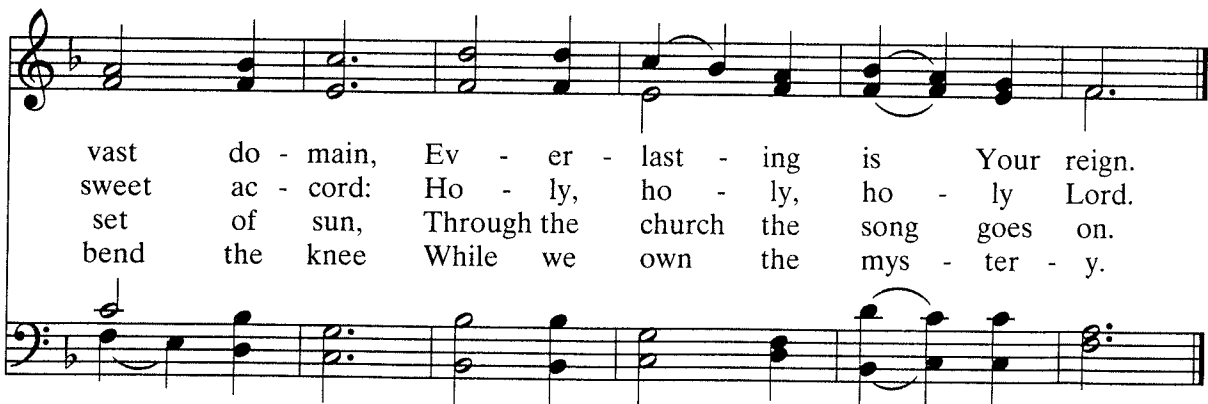
1. Ho - ly God, we praise Your name; Lord of all, we
 2. Hark, the glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3. All a - pos - tles join the strain As Your sa - cred
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it:



bow be - fore You; All on earth Your scep - ter claim,
 bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 name they hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 Three we name You, While in es - sence on - ly One;



All in heaven a - bove a - dore You. In - fi - nite Your
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heavens with
 And the bless - ed mar - tyrs fol - low, And from morn to
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim You, And a - dor - ing



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Your reign.
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 set of sun, Through the church the song goes on.
 bend the knee While we own the mys - ter - y.

O Word of God Incarnate

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William Walsham How, 1867
As in *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987*Neuvermehrtes Meiningsches Gesangbuch*, 1693
Adapt. Felix Mendelssohn, 1847

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The church from You, dear Sav - ior, Re - ceived this gift di - vine,
3. O make Your church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky:
And still that light is lift - ed On all the earth to shine.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Your true light, as of old;

We praise You for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the chart and com - pass That, all life's voy - age through,
O teach Your wan - dering pil - grims By this our path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
A - mid the rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to You.
Till, clouds and storms thus end - ed, We see You face to face.

Ancient Irish poem

Trans. Mary E. Byrne, 1905

Vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912; alt.

Irish ballad

Harm. David Evans, 1927

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise,
 3. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true word;

Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art—
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Great God of heav - en, my trea - sure Thou art.
 Still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.