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To God Be the Glory

Fanny Jane Crosby, 1875

TO GOD BE THE GLORY 11.11.11 with refrain

William Howard Doane, 1875

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done! So loved He the
2. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for
joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and great - er will

sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in. Praise the
be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord, praise the

Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the fa - ther through

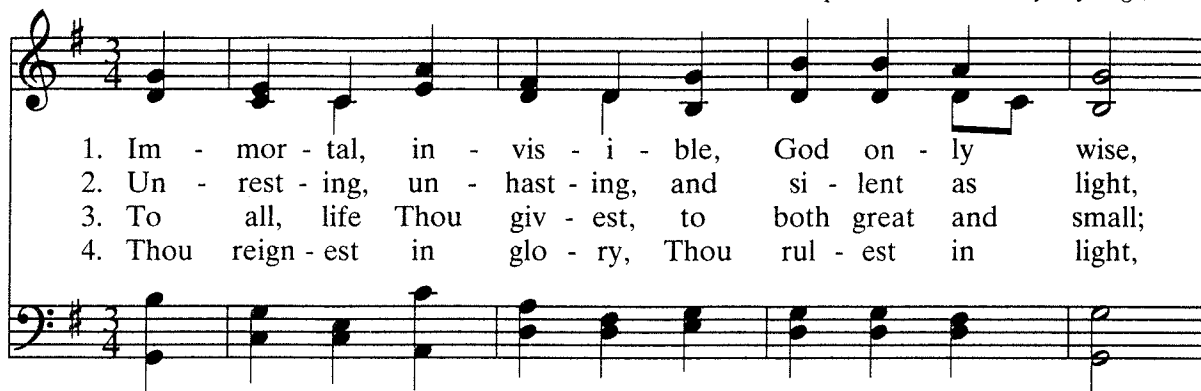
Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry: great things He hath done!

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise 263

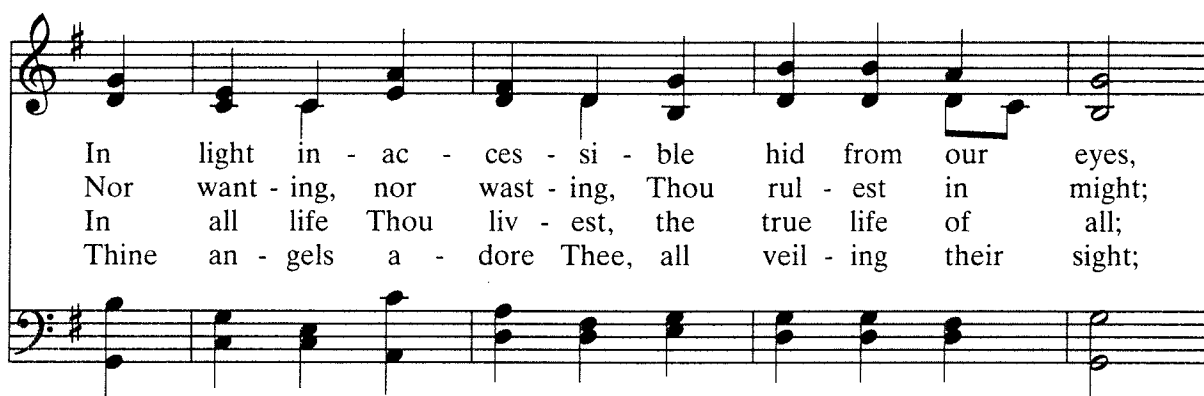
ST. DENIO 11.11.11.11

Welsh folk melody

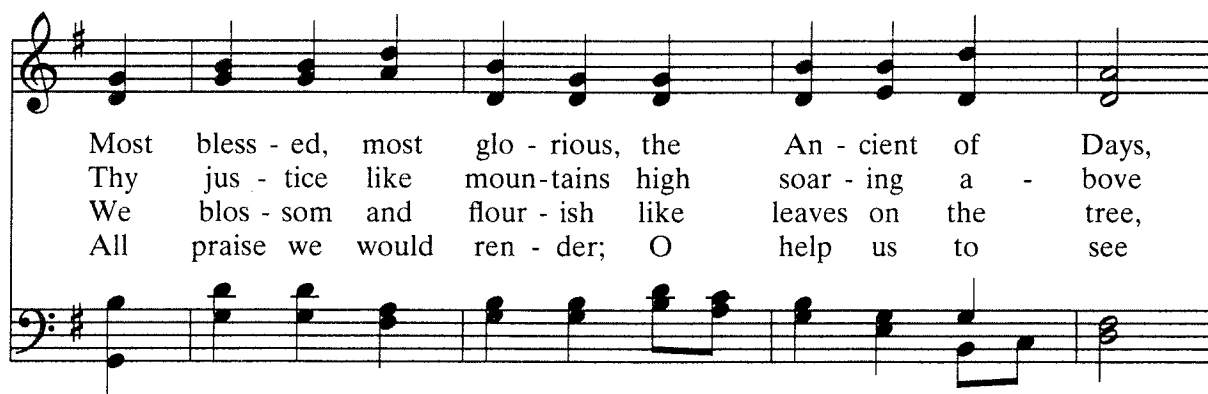
Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867; alt. 1987

Adapted in *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839


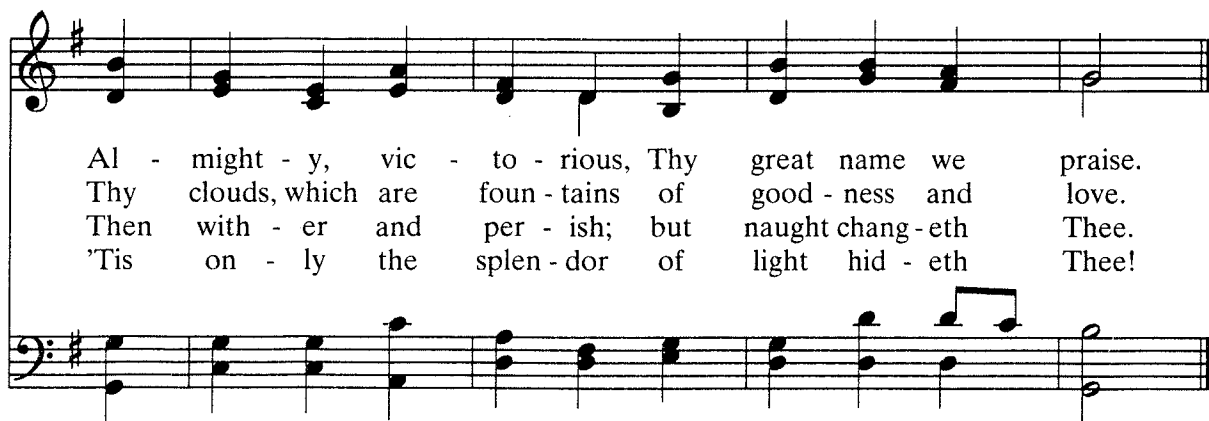
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4. Thou reign - est in glo - ry, Thou rul - est in light,



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 like 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.
 Then with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth Thee.
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

O Christ, the Great Foundation

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Timothy T'ingfang Lew, 1933; alt.
Trans. Mildred A. Wiant, 1966

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

1. O Christ, the great foun - da - tion On which Your peo - ple stand
 2. Bap - tized in one con - fes - sion, One church in all the earth,
 3. Where ty - rants' hold is tight - ened, Where strong de - vour the weak,
 4. This is the mo - ment glo - rious When He who once was dead

To preach Your true sal - va - tion In ev - ery age and land:
 We bear our Lord's im - pres - sion, The sign of sec - ond birth:
 Where in - no - cents are fright - ened, The righ - teous fear to speak,
 Shall lead His church vic - to - rious, Their cham - pion and their head.

Pour out Your Ho - ly Spir - it To make us strong and pure,
 One ho - ly peo - ple gath - ered In love be - yond our own,
 There let Your church a - wak - ing At - tack the powers of sin
 The Lord of all cre - a - tion His heaven - ly king - dom brings,

To keep the faith un - bro - ken As long as worlds en - dure.
 By grace we were in - vit - ed, By grace we make You known.
 And, all their ram - parts break - ing, With You the vic - tory win.
 The fi - nal con - sum - ma - tion, The glo - ry of all things.