

## 38

## Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

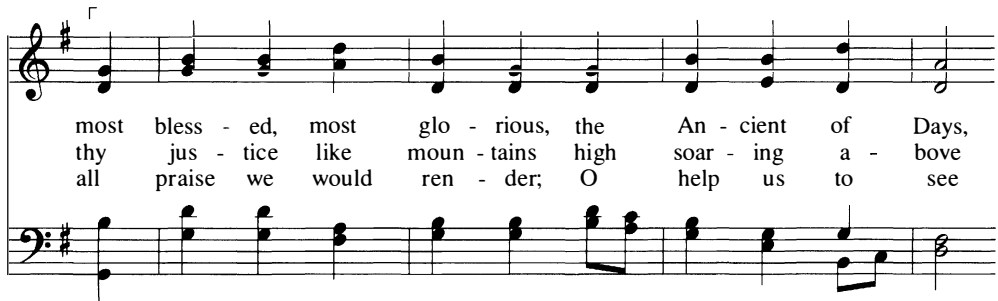
*Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory  
for ever and ever. Amen. 1 Tim. 1:17*




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;

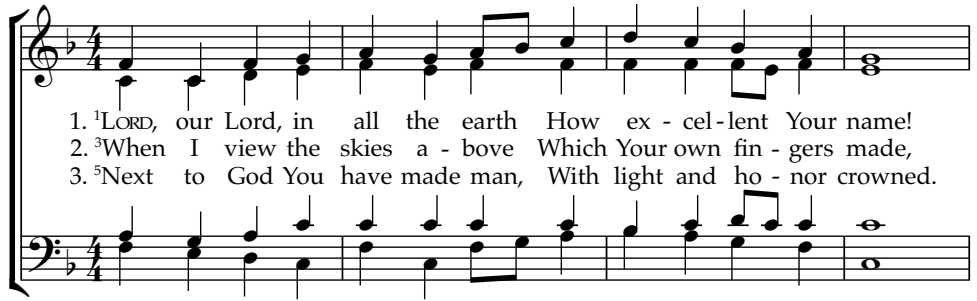


most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
thy jus - tice like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove  
all praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

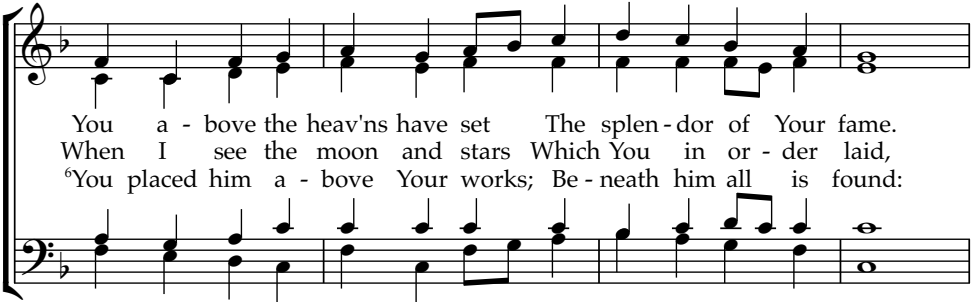


al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.  
thy clouds which are foun - tains, of good - ness and love.  
'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee!

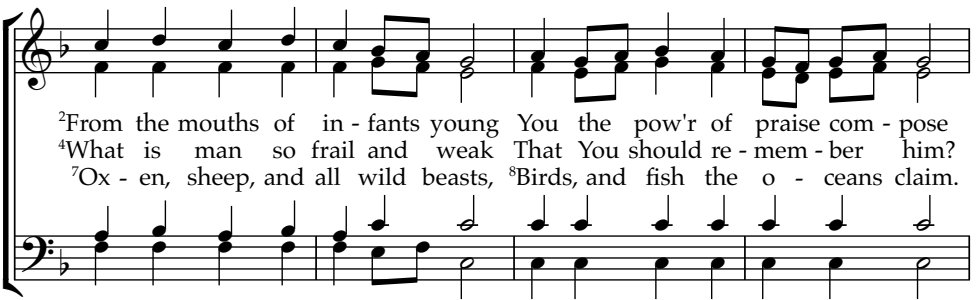
# Psalm 8



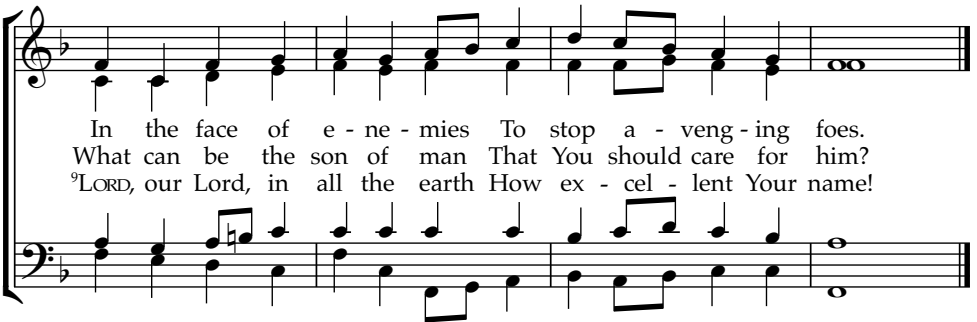
1. <sup>1</sup>LORD, our Lord, in all the earth How ex - cel - lent Your name!  
 2. <sup>3</sup>When I view the skies a - bove Which Your own fin - gers made,  
 3. <sup>5</sup>Next to God You have made man, With light and ho - nor crowned.



You a - bove the heav'ns have set The splen - dor of Your fame.  
 When I see the moon and stars Which You in or - der laid,  
<sup>6</sup>You placed him a - bove Your works; Be - neath him all is found:



<sup>2</sup>From the mouths of in - fants young You the pow'r of praise com - pose  
<sup>4</sup>What is man so frail and weak That You should re - mem - ber him?  
<sup>7</sup>Ox - en, sheep, and all wild beasts, <sup>8</sup>Birds, and fish the o - ceans claim.



In the face of e - ne - mies To stop a - veng - ing foes.  
 What can be the son of man That You should care for him?  
<sup>9</sup>LORD, our Lord, in all the earth How ex - cel - lent Your name!

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## Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

*He calls his own sheep by name. John 10:3*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing for  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, pass - ing from  
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, prom - ised for

you and for me; see, on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch - ing,  
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer - cies,  
 you and from me; shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are com - ing,  
 you and for me; though we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,

watch - ing for you and for me.  
 mer - cies for you and for me? Come home, come home,  
 com - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,  
 par - don for you and for me.

ye who are wea - ry, come home; ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,

THE FREE OFFER OF THE GOSPEL

Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Free Offer of the Gospel'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. Above the treble staff, there are chord symbols: C, G, C, G, D7, G, and a final 7. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment using chords, mostly in the form of dyads or triads. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Will L. Thompson, 1880

THOMPSON 11.7.11.7.ref.  
Will L. Thompson, 1880

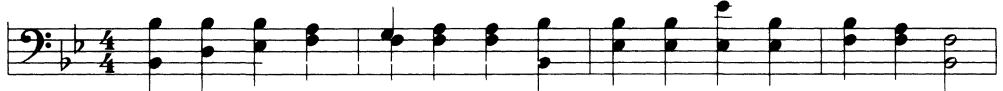
## 529

## Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

*He who loves me will be loved by my Father, and I too will love him and show myself to him. John 14:21*



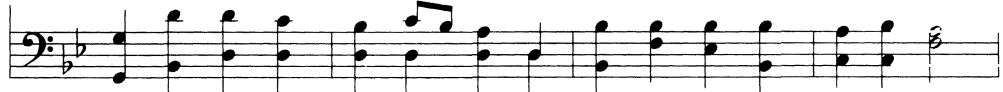
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down:  
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy life re - ceive;  
 4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be:



fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:  
 let us all in thee in - her - it, let us find the prom - ised rest.  
 sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.  
 let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



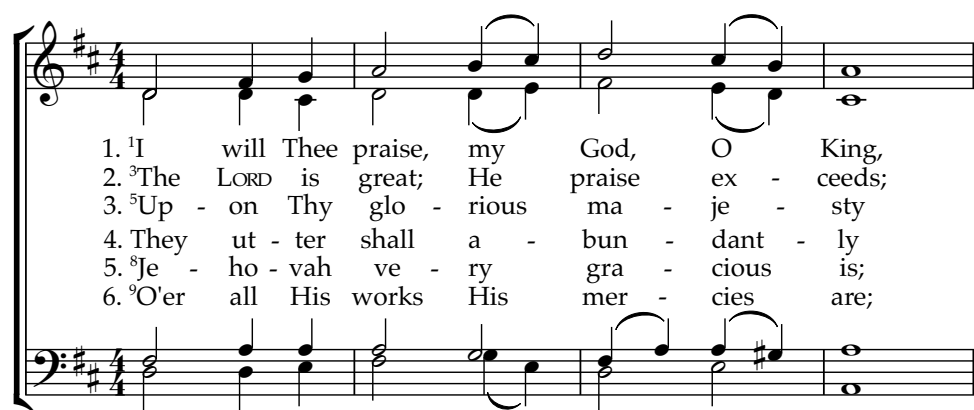
Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;  
 take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,  
 changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, till in heav'n we take our place,



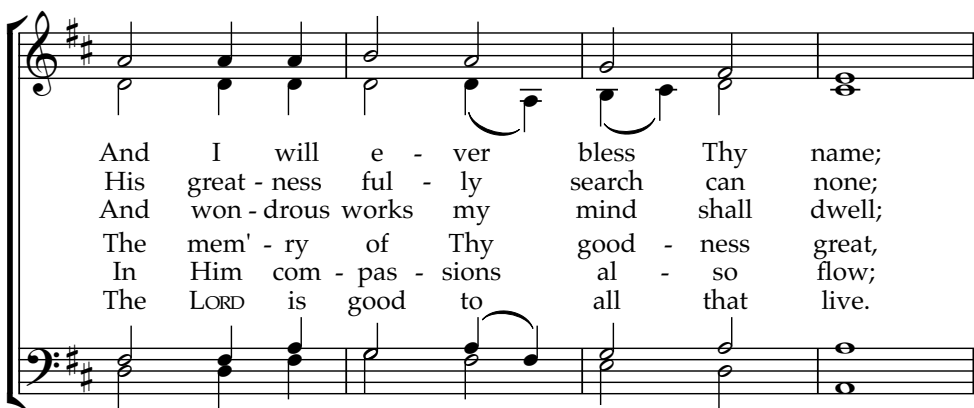
vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its Be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 pray, and praise thee, with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.



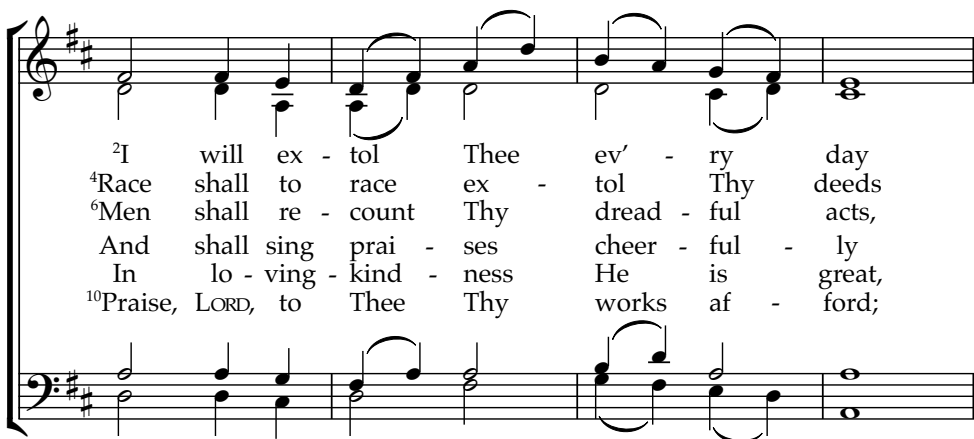
# Psalm 145:1-10



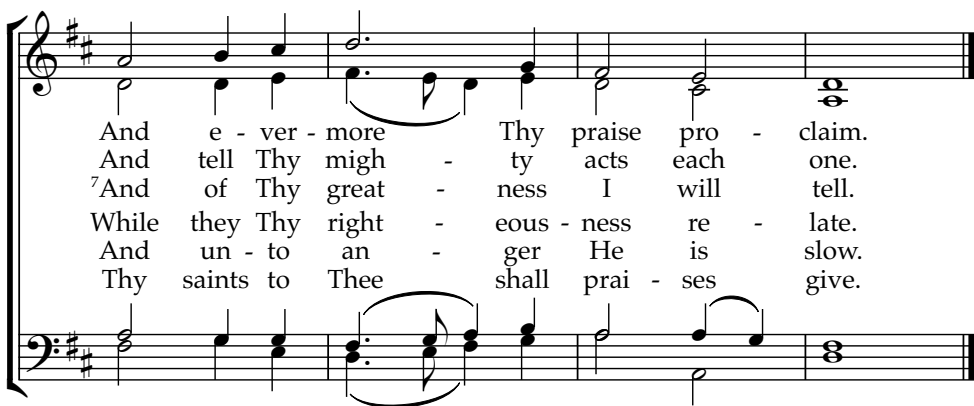
1. <sup>1</sup>I will Thee praise, my God, O King,  
 2. <sup>3</sup>The LORD is great; He praise ex - ceeds;  
 3. <sup>5</sup>Up - on Thy glo - rious ma - je - sty  
 4. They ut - ter shall a - bun - dant - ly  
 5. <sup>8</sup>Je - ho - vah ve - ry gra - cious is;  
 6. <sup>9</sup>O'er all His works His mer - cies are;



And I will e - ver bless Thy name;  
 His great - ness ful - ly search can none;  
 And won - drous works my mind shall dwell;  
 The mem' - ry of Thy good - ness great,  
 In Him com - pas - sions al - so flow;  
 The LORD is good to all that live.



<sup>2</sup>I will ex - tol Thee ev' - ry day  
<sup>4</sup>Race shall to race ex - tol Thy deeds  
<sup>6</sup>Men shall re - count Thy dread - ful acts,  
 And shall sing prai - ses cheer - ful - ly  
 In lo - ving - kind - ness He is great,  
<sup>10</sup>Praise, LORD, to Thee Thy works af - ford;



And e - ver - more Thy praise pro - claim.  
 And tell Thy migh - ty acts each one.  
<sup>7</sup>And of Thy great - ness I will tell.  
 While they Thy right - eous - ness re - late.  
 And un - to an - ger He is slow.  
 Thy saints to Thee shall prai - ses give.

# Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

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*He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities. Is. 53:5*

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die!  
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree!  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,  
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;  
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I!  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 • when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.  
 dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.  
 here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts, 1707  
 Alt. 1961

MARTYRDOM C.M.  
 Hugh Wilson, ca. 1800  
 Arr. by Robert A. Smith, 1825

# Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

520

*Justified freely by his grace through the redemption that came by Christ Jesus.*

Rom. 3:24

1. Je - sus, thy blood and righ - teous - ness my beau - ty  
 2. Bold shall I stand in thy great day; for who aught  
 3. When from the dust of death I rise to claim my  
 4. Je - sus, be end - less praise to thee, whose bound - less  
 5. O let the dead now hear thy voice; now bid thy

are, my glo - rious dress; 'midst flam - ing worlds, in  
 to my charge shall lay? Ful - ly ab - solved through  
 • man - sion in the skies, ev'n then this shall be  
 mer - cy hath for me— for me a full a -  
 ban - ished ones re - joice; their beau - ty this, their

these ar - rayed, with joy shall I lift up my head.  
 these I am from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.  
 • all my plea, Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.  
 tone - ment made, an ev - er - last - ing ran - som paid.  
 glo - rious dress, Je - sus, thy blood and righ - teous - ness.

Nikolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1739  
 Tr. by John Wesley, 1740; alt.

GERMANY L. M.  
 William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*. 1815