

## **Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise (TH #38)**

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
All praise we would render; O help us to see  
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

## **Blessed Be Your Name (B pg. 11)**

Blessed be Your name in the land that is plentiful  
Where Your streams of abundance flow, Blessed be Your name,  
Blessed be Your name when I'm found in the desert place  
Though I walk through the wilderness, Blessed be Your name

Chorus

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise  
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed be Your name  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name when the sun's shining down on me  
When the world's all as it should be, Blessed be Your name  
Blessed be Your name on the road marked with suffering  
Though there's pain in the offering, Blessed be Your name

You give and take away  
You give and take away  
My heart will choose to say  
Lord, blessed be Your name

### **Revive Thy Work, O Lord (TH #370)**

Revive thy work, O Lord, thy mighty arm make bare;  
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, and make thy people  
hear.

Revive thy work, O Lord, disturb this sleep of death;  
Quicken the smould'ring embers now by thine almighty breath.

Revive thy work, O Lord, create soulthirst for thee;  
And hung'ring for the Bread of Life O may our spirits be.

Revive thy work, O Lord, exalt thy precious name;  
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love for thee and thine inflame.

Revive thy work, O Lord, give Pentecostal show'rs;  
The glory shall be all thine own, the blessing, Lord, be ours.

### **How Deep The Father's Love For Us (B pg. 22)**

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond on all measure  
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns his face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Be hold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.  
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my  
ransom.

## Joyful, Joyful (B pg. 30-31)

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,  
God of glory Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,  
Opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
Drive the dark of doubt away;  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
Fill us with the light of the day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,  
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,  
Stars and angels sing around Thee,  
Center of the unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
Singing bird and flowing fountain  
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,  
Ever blessing, ever blessed,  
Wellspring of the joy of living,  
Ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,  
All who live in love are Thine;  
Teach us how to love each other,  
Lift us to the joy of divine.



Mortals, join the happy chorus,  
Which the morning stars began;  
Father love is reigning o'er us,  
Brother love binds man to man.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife,  
Joyful music leads us Sonward  
In the triumph song of life.

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