1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to thee,
It shall reach the world's highest heaven.
Found in the music of the angels,
Our melody ascends to the heavens.

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
Cast-ing down their gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea;
Though the eye of sin-ful-ness thy glo-ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
Cher-ubim and ser-a-phim fall-ing down be-fore thee,
On-ly thou art holy; there is none be-side thee,
Holy, holy, holy, mer-ci-ful and might-y!

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
God in three per-sons, bless-ed Tri-ni-ty!

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783–1826, alt.
Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876

NICAEA
Irregular
We All Believe in One True God

1 We all believe in one true God,
who created earth and heaven, the Father,
who to us in love has the right of children given.
He in soul and body feeds us; all we need his hand provides us.

2 We all believe in Jesus Christ,
his own Son, our Lord, possessing an equal God-head, throne, and might, source of every grace and blessing;
Father and the Son, comforts us beyond all telling;
of the Spirit, Word made flesh, our elder brother; that the lost might life in her-it.
leads us, watching that no harm betide us.

3 We all confess the Holy Ghost
who, in highest heaven dwelling with God the Father and the Son, comforts us beyond all telling;
who the church, his own creation, keeps in un

leads us, watching that no harm betide us.
leads us, watching that no harm betide us.
leads us, watching that no harm betide us.
leads us, watching that no harm betide us.
Holy God, We Praise Your Name

HOLY TRINITY

414

1 Holy God, we praise your name; Lord of all, we bow before you.
2 Hark! The glad celestial hymn angel choirs above are raising;
3 Lo, the apostolic train join your sacred name to hallow;
4 Holy Father, holy Son, Holy Spirit, three we name you, though in essence only one;

bow before you. All on earth your scepter claim,
bove are raising; cherubim and seraphim,
name to hallow; prophets swell the glad refrain,
three we name you, though in essence only one;

all in heav'n above adore you. Infinite your in unceasing chorus praising, fill the heav'ns with
and the white-robed martyrs follow; and from morn to undivided God we claim you and, adoring,

vast domain, everlasting is your reign.
sweet accord: "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
set of sun through the church the song goes on.
bend the knee while we own the mystery.

Text: source unknown; tr. Clarence A. Walworth, 1820–1900
Music: Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774
GROSSER GOTT

78 78 77