

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts
James Montgomery, 1832.
Louis Hrold, 1830.

Holy, holy, holy Lord
God of Hosts! When Heav'n and earth,
Out of darkness, at Thy Word,
Issued into glorious birth,
All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord!

Holy, holy, holy! Thee
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we
Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed,
Sing we here with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

Holy, holy, holy! All
Heaven's triumphant choirs shall sing
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their king:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!