

We Give Immortal Praise

Isaac Watts, 1709.

Arthur Sullivan, 1874.

We give immortal praise  
To God the Father's love,  
For all our comforts here,  
And better hopes above;  
He sent His own eternal Son,  
To die for sins that man had done.

To God the Son belongs  
Immortal glory too,  
Who bought us with His blood  
From everlasting woe:  
And now He lives, and now He reigns,  
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

To God the Spirit's name  
Immortal worship give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live;  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.

Almighty God, to Thee  
Be endless honors done,  
The undivided Three,  
And the mysterious One:  
Where reason fails, with all her powers,  
There faith prevails, and love adores.