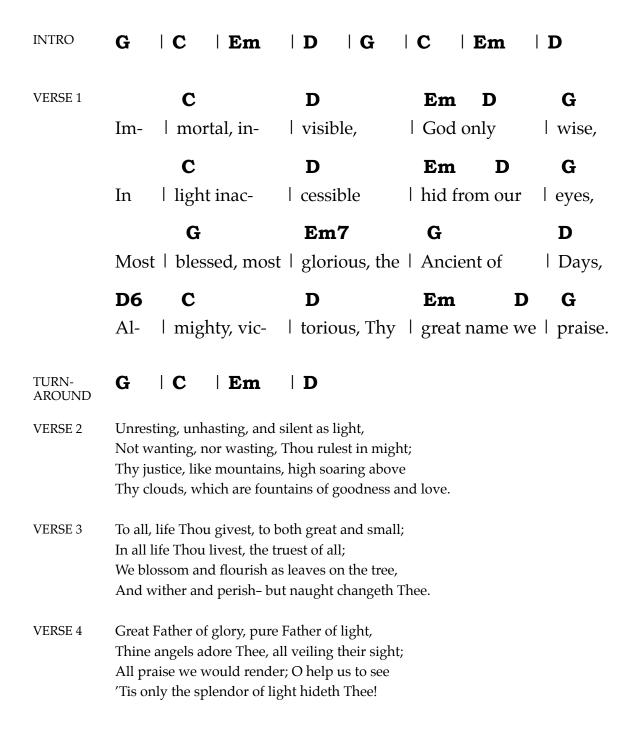
717 - Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

WALTER CHALMERS SMITH

Key: G major (w/ opt. modulations to A \flat major and A major) Meter: 3/4

WELSH HYMN TUNE Arranged by Jeremy Johnson



Em7

D6

Em

OPT. MOD.	A >	D ♭	Fm]	E						
VERSE 3	То	D ♭ all, life T	'hou l	E ♭ givest, to	Fm both grea	E \flat at and	A ♭ small;			
		$\mathbf{D} \triangleright$		\mathbf{E}_{\flat}	Fm	$\mathbf{E} arrow$	A			
	In	all life T	hou l	l livest, the	l truest	of	l all;			
		$\mathbf{A}_{\triangleright}$		Fm7	A		$\mathbf{E}_{\triangleright}$			
	We	blossom	and	l flourish as	leaves or	n the	l tree,			
	And	D wither a	nd	E þ I perish- but	Fm I naught c	E ♭ hangeth	A Thee.			
OPT. MOD.	A	D ♭	E♭sus	Esus E						
VERSE 4	A	D		E	F ♯m7	E	A]	Bm7		
	Great	Father o	f l	glory, pure	Father	of	light,			
	A	D		E	F ♯ m 7	E	A	Bm7		
	Thine	l angels a	- l	dore Thee, all	veiling	their	sight;			
	A	A		F♯m	A		E			
	All	praise w	e would	render; O	help us t	0.0	see			
	E6	D		E F♯m	_	E	A	D	F‡m	E
	'Tis	only the	l	splendor of	light hid	eth	Thee!	I	I	l
TAG	A	D			F♯m7				A A	Bm7
	'Tis	only the		splendor of	l light hi	deth	Thee!	1		
	A	D		E F [♯] m	-	E	A			
	'Tis	only the		splendor of	light hid	eth	Thee!			
LifeWay WOPS		F ♯ m A♭ A A	D^{\flat}	Bm7 F#m	E6 A	esus Esu /E D/A	A Ası	is		
LifeWay WORSI	HIP.com	•••	• • • •					•		

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WELSH HYMN TUNE Meter: 3/4 Arranged by Jeremy Johnson

INTRO	I	I	I	I	I	I		
VERSE 1	Im- mo	rtal, in-	visible,	l Go	d only	wise,		
	In ligh	t inac-	cessible	hid	from our	l eyes,		
	Most bles	ssed, most	glorious, tl	ne An	cient of	l Days,		
	Al- mig	hty, vic-	l torious, Th	y gre	at name w	ve praise.		
TURN- AROUND	1	1	1					
VERSE 2	Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, Not wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.							
VERSE 3	To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small; In all life Thou livest, the truest of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, And wither and perish- but naught changeth Thee.							
VERSE 4	Thine angels a	dore Thee, al would render	Father of light, l veiling their sig ; O help us to se ht hideth Thee!					

OPT. MOD.		l l	l				
VERSE 3	То	l all, life Thou	givest, to	both great and	small;		
	In	all life Thou	l livest, the	l truest of	l all;		
	We	blossom and	l flourish as	leaves on the	l tree,		
	And	wither and	perish- but	naught changeth	l Thee.		
OPT. MOD.		1 1	I				
VERSE 4	Great	Father of	glory, pure	Father of	l light,		
	Thine	l angels a-	dore Thee, all	veiling their	sight;		
	All	praise we would	render; O	help us to	see		
	'Tis	only the	splendor of	l light hideth	Thee!	I	
TAG	'Tis	only the	splendor of	l light hideth	Thee!	I	I
	'Tis	only the	splendor of	l light hideth	Thee!		
		1 1	1 1	1			