All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Ps. 100:1

1. All people that on earth do dwell, sing
to the Lord with cheerful voice; him serve with fear, his
praise forth-tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

2. The Lord ye know is God indeed; with
out our aid he did us make; we are his folk, he
doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

3. O enter then his gates with praise, ap-
roach with joy his courts unto; praise, laud, and bless his
name always, for it is seemly so to do.

4. For why? The Lord our God is good, his
firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.
Blessed Jesus, at Your Word

1. Blessed Jesus, at your word we are gathered
   all to hear you; let our hearts and souls be stirred
   now to seek and love and fear you, by your teachings,
   sweet and holy, drawn from earth to love you solely.

2. All our knowledge, sense, and sight lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
   till your Spirit breaks our night
   with the beams of truth unclouded. You alone to help us by your Spirit’s pleading;
   God can win us; you must work all good within us.

3. Glorious Lord, yourself impart,
   Light of light, from adoration! Grant that we your Word may trust
   and obtain true consolation, while we here be
   people raise, hear and bless our prayers and praises.

4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, praise to you and
   all to hear you; let our hearts and souls be stirred
   now to seek and love and fear you, by your teachings,
   sweet and holy, drawn from earth to love you solely.

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St. 1-3, Tobias Clausnitzer, 1663; st. 4, anon., 1767
St. 1-3 tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858; st. 4 trans. anon.; alt. 1990, mot.

LIEBSTER JESU. 7. 7. 7. 8. 8. 8.
Johann R. Ahle, 1664
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

GOD: HIS WISDOM

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Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory
for ever and ever. Amen. 1 Tim. 1:17

1. 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.

2. Unresting, unhasting and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou统治 in might;
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
all praise we would render; O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hid eth thee!

Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867

JOANNA (op. ST. DENIO) 11.11.11.11.
Traditional Welsh hymn melody