

THE HOLY TRINITY

Holy God, We Praise Your Name

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Holy, holy, holy is the LORD Almighty; the whole earth is full of his glory. Is. 6:3

1. Ho - ly God, we praise your name; Lord of all, we bow be - fore you;
2. Hark, the loud ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
3. Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train join your sa - cred name to hal - low;
4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name you;

all on earth your scep - ter claim, all in heav'n a - bove a - dore you.
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
proph - ets swell the glad re - frain, and the white - robed mar - tyr's fol - low;
while in es - sence on - ly One, un - di - vid - ed God we claim you,

In - fi - nite your vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is your reign.
fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
and from morn to set of sun, through the church the song goes on.
and a - dor - ing bend the knee, while we sing this mys - ter - y.

Based on *Te Deum*, ca. 4th cent.
Attr. to Ignace Franz, ca. 1774.
Tr. by Clarence A. Walworth, 1853; alt. 1990, mod.

GROSSER GOTT, WIR LOBEN DICH 7.8.7.8.7.7.
Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, ca. 1774

EVENING

All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

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I will lie down and sleep in peace, for you alone, O LORD, make me dwell in safety. Ps. 4:8

Chords: G, D, Em, D, G, G7, Am

1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, for all the
 2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, the ills that
 3. O may my soul on thee re - pose, and with sweet
 4. When in the night I sleep - less lie, my soul with

Chords: G, D, G, Am, G

bles - sings of the light; keep me, O keep me,
 I this day have done; that with the world, my -
 sleep mine eye - lids close; sleep that may me more
 heav'n - ly thoughts sup - ply; let no ill dreams dis -

Chords: D, G, G7, Am, G, D, G7

King of kings, be - neath thine own al - might - y wings.
 self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 vig - 'rous make to serve my God when I a - wake.
 turb my rest, no pow'rs of dark - ness me mo - lest.

5. O when shall I in endless day
 forever chase dark sleep away,
 and hymns with the supernal choir
 incessant sing, and never tire!
6. Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
 praise him, all creatures here below;
 praise him above, ye heav'nly host:
 praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.