

HYMN TEXTS - MAY 22, 2022

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

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 rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

3 To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish but naught changeth Thee.

4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
all praise we would render; O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!

MY LORD IS NEAR ME ALL THE TIME

1 In the lightning flash across the sky His mighty power I see,
and I know if He can reign on high, His light can shine on me.

Refrain

I've seen it in the lightning,
heard it in the thunder,
and felt it in the rain;
my Lord is near me all the time,
my Lord is near me all the time.

2 When the thunder shakes the mighty hills and trembles every tree,
then I know a God so great and strong can surely harbor me. ***Refrain***

3 When refreshing showers cool the earth and sweep across the sea,
then His rainbow shines within my heart, His nearness comforts me. ***Refrain***

AS THE DEER

1 As the deer pants for the water,
so my soul longs after Thee;
You alone are my heart's desire,
and I long to worship Thee.

Refrain

You alone are my strength, my shield,
to You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
and I long to worship Thee.

2 You're my friend, You are my brother,
even though You are a King.
I love you more than any other,
so much than anything. ***Refrain***

3 I want You more than gold or silver,
only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy giver,
and the apple of my eye. ***Refrain***

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

1 I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story because I know 'tis true.
It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.
I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory.
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.