

# 1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

Descant

4 Ho - - - ly,

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,  
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,  
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

ho - - - ly,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.  
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 though the eye of sin - ful - ness thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.

Much of the imagery of this hymn comes from Revelation 4:2-11, which its author, an Anglican bishop, knew as a reading appointed for Trinity Sunday. The tune, written specifically for this text, reinforces the Trinitarian theme by strong dependence on the D-major triad.

ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

SPANISH

- 1 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Señor omnipotente,  
 siempre el labio mío loores te dará.  
 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Te adoro reverente,  
 Dios en tres personas, bendita Trinidad.
- 2 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La inmensa muchedumbre  
 de ángeles que cumplen tu santa voluntad,  
 ante ti se postra, bañada de tu lumbre,  
 ante ti que has sido, que eres y serás.
- 3 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Por más que estés velado  
 e imposible sea tu gloria contemplar,  
 santo tú eres sólo y nada hay a tu lado,  
 en poder perfecto, pureza y caridad.
- 4 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La gloria de tu nombre  
 vemos en tus obras, en cielo, tierra y mar.  
 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La humanidad te adore,  
 Dios en tres personas, bendita Trinidad.

KOREAN

- 1 거룩거룩거룩 전능하신 주여  
 이룬아침우리주를 찬송합니다  
 거룩거룩거룩 자비하신 주여  
 성삼위일체 우리주로다
- 2 거룩거룩거룩 주의보좌 앞에  
 모든성도 금면류관 벗어드리네  
 천군천사 모두주께 굴복하니  
 영원히 위에 계신 주로다
- 3 거룩거룩거룩 주의 빛난 영광  
 모든죄인 눈어두워 보지못하네  
 거룩하신 이가 주님밖에 뉘노  
 권능과사랑 온전하셔라
- 4 거룩거룩거룩 전능하신 주여  
 천지만물 주의이름 찬송합니다  
 거룩거룩거룩 자비하신 주여  
 성삼위일체 우리주로다

# 703 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

1 Je - sus, thy bound - less love to me no thought can  
 2 O grant that noth - ing in my soul may dwell, but  
 3 O Love, how gra - cious is thy way! All fear be -

reach, no tongue de - clare; O knit my thank - ful heart to  
 thy pure love a - lone; O may thy love pos - sess me  
 fore thy pres - ence flies; care, an - guish, sor - row melt a -

thee, and reign with - out a ri - val there! Thine whol - ly,  
 whole, my joy, my trea - sure, and my crown! All cold - ness  
 way wher - e'er thy heal - ing beams a - rise. O Je - sus,

thine a - lone, I'd live; my - self to thee en - tire - ly give.  
 from my heart re - move; may ev - ery act, word, thought be love.  
 noth - ing may I see, noth - ing de - sire, or seek, but thee.

John Wesley learned the original German hymn from the Moravians during his time in Savannah, Georgia, and translated all sixteen stanzas. The tune, named for a 4th-century martyr, comes out of the Roman Catholic revival movement of the mid-19th century.

# 804 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart!

1 Re - joi - ce, ye pure in heart! Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!  
 2 With voice as full and strong as o - cean's surg - ing praise,  
 3 Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go,  
 4 At last the march shall end; the wea - ried ones shall rest;  
 5 Then on, ye pure in heart! Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.  
 send forth the stur - dy hymns of old, the psalms of an - cient days.  
 from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe:  
 the pil - grims find their home at last, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.  
 Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

*Refrain*

Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!  
 Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce!

These stanzas are drawn from a much longer hymn created for the processional at an English choir festival in 1865. The original text lacked the refrain that gives the hymn so much of its energy and interest. That feature was added by the composer of this tune in 1883.