



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,  
*Introit.* Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! God's place is 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 made blind by sin thy glo - ry may not see,  
There He draws us, one at heart, to dwell in lib - er - ty;



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,  
Cher - u - bim and ser - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
On - ly God is Might - y, Strength He will pro - vide thee,



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.  
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
God's cher - ished peo - ple, bound in u - ni - ty.

*Text: Reginald Heber, 1783-1826. Introit Text: Psalm 68: 6-7, Deus in loco sancto suo; Introit, Ordinary Time 17, Nov 9, or Weddings, adapt. Luke Massery © 2023. Music: NICEA; John B Dykes, 1823-1867*