

**W**E give immortal praise  
To God the Father's love,  
For all our comforts here,  
And better hopes above.  
He sent His own eternal Son  
To die for sins that man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs  
Immortal glory too,  
Who bought us with His blood  
From everlasting woe;  
And now He lives and now He reigns,  
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name  
Immortal worship give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live.  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee  
Be endless honours done,  
The undivided Three,  
And the mysterious One.  
Where reason fails, with all her powers,  
There faith prevails and love adores.

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*