1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
   Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rest in might;
   Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
   Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

2. Unresting, unlasting, and silent as light,
   In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
   Thy justice like mountains high soaring above;
   Thy clouds, which as fountains of goodness and love.

3. To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
   Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
   We blossom and flourish as leaves on a tree;
   And wither and perish—but naught changeth Thee.

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
   In light inaccessible, hid from our eyes;
   Most praise we would render: O help us to see;
   'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

WORDS BY WALTER CHALMERS SMITH
MUSIC: ST. DENIO, WELSH MELODY