

# London Gallery Quire 275

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

We give immortal praise

Croft's 136th, by William Croft (1678-1723)

Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

[Air]  $\text{♩} = 120$

1. We give im - mor - tal praise To God the Fa - ther's love, For all our com - forts here, And  
 2. To God the Son be - longs Im - mor - tal glo - ry too, Who bought us with his blood From  
 3. To God the Spi - rit's name Im - mor - tal wor - ship give, Whose new - cre - a - ting pow'r Makes  
 4. Al - migh - ty God, to thee Be end - less ho - nours done, The un - di - vi - ded three, And

7 Symphony

bet - ter hopes a - bove. He sent his own e - ter - nal Son To die for sins that man had done.  
*e - ver - las - ting woe: And now he lives, and now he reigns, And sees the fruit of all his pains.*  
 the dead sin - ner live: His work com - pletes the great de - sign, And fills the soul with joy di - vine.  
*the my - ste - rious one: Where rea - son fails with all her pow'rs, There faith pre - vails, and love a - dores.*

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