

# HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

Words by BISHOP HEBER.



Grave.

*p*  
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, O thou One Al-

might - y, Ear - ly in the morn - ing hour a song shall rise to Thee;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, — Bless - ed ru - ler

*pp*

o - ver all, thy love be-yond de - gree.

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

all the saints a - dore\_ Thee, Cast - ing down the gold - en crown be -

side the crys-tal sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, an - gels fall be -

fore\_ Thee, Thou who wert and thou who art, and ev - er-more shall be.



*p*

Ho - ly, ho - ly,

ho - ly, tho the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho the eye of sin - ful man thy

glo - ry may not see; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, there is none be -

side Thee, Thou a - lone for - ev - er art, and work-ing wondrous - ly.

Holy, holy,

ho - ly, O thou One Al - might - y, All thy works o - bey thy will, in

earth and sky and sea; Holy, holy, holy, mer - ci-ful and

mighty, Thine the hon-or and the praise thro all e - ter-ni - ty.

