

AMNS 180 Thou, whose almighty word

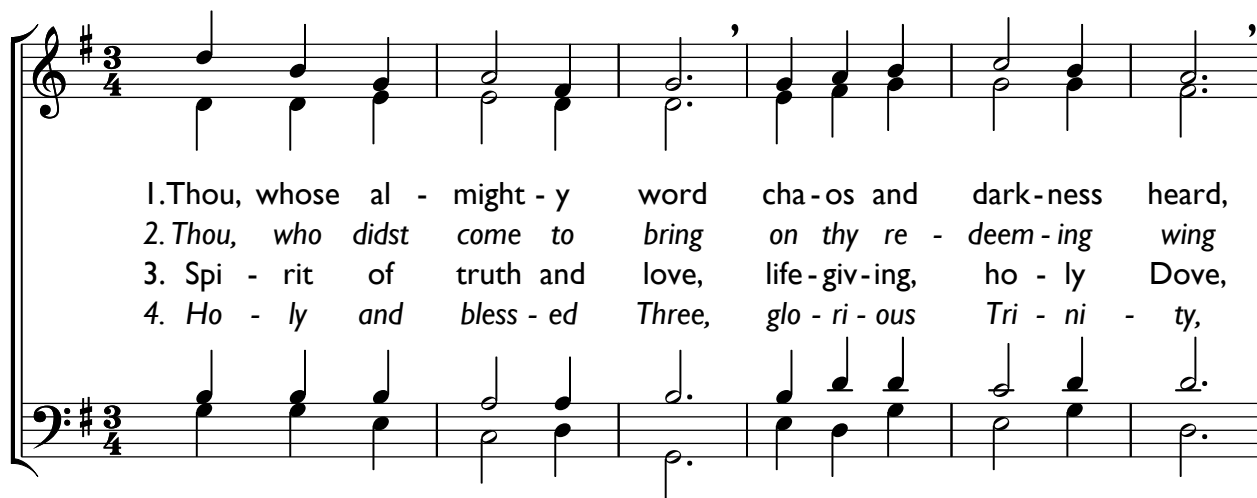
Melody: Moscow

J. Marriott

(1780-1825)

F. Giardini

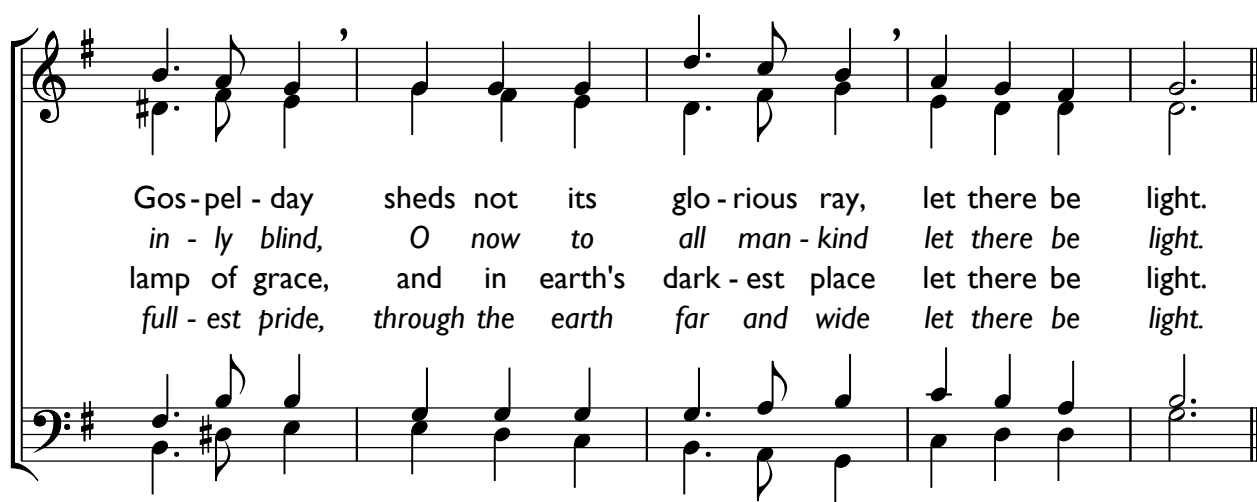
(1716-1796)



1. Thou, whose al - mighty - y word cha - os and dark - ness heard,
2. Thou, who didst come to bring on thy re - deem - ing wing
3. Spi - rit of truth and love, life - giv - ing, ho - ly Dove,
4. Ho - ly and bless - ed Three, glo - ri - ous Tri - ni - ty,



and took their flight; hear us, we hum - bly pray, and where the
heal - ing and sight, health to the sick in mind, sight to the
speed forth thy flight; move on the wa - ter's face, bear - ing the
Wis - dom, Love, Might; bound - less as o - cean's tide roll - ing in



Gos - pel - day sheds not its glo - rious ray, let there be light.
in - ly blind, O now to all man - kind let there be light.
lamp of grace, and in earth's dark - est place let there be light.
full - est pride, through the earth far and wide let there be light.