

Angel-voices ever singing  
round Thy throne of light,  
angel-harps, for ever ringing,  
rest nor day nor night;  
thousands only live to bless Thee  
and confess Thee Lord of might.

Thou Who art beyond the farthest  
mortal eye can see,  
God almighty, Thou regardest  
all our song to Thee;  
and we know that Thou art near us,  
and wilt hear our ev'ry plea.

Yes, we know that Thou rejoicest  
o'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
for Thy praise design;  
craftsman's art and music's measure  
for Thy pleasure all combine.

In Thy house, great God, we offer  
of Thine own to Thee;  
and for Thine acceptance proffer,  
all unworthily,  
hearts and minds and hands and voices  
in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit  
Thine shall ever be,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,  
Blessed Trinity!  
Of the best that Thou hast given  
earth and heaven render Thee.