R. Heber

Holy, holy, holy!

J.B Dykes

morn_ing our song shall rise to thee; ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly!

2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, all the saints a-dore thee,
   cast-ing down their gol-den crowns a-round the glas-sy sea;
   che-ru-bim and se-ra-phim, falling down be-fore thee,

3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, though the dark-ness hide thee,
   thou the eye of sin-ful man thy glo-ry may not see,
   on-ly thou art ho-ly, there is none be-side thee,

   praise thy name in earth and sky and sea; ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly!
   mer-ci-ful and migh-ty! God in three per-sons, bles-sed Tri-ni-ty!
   mer-ci-ful and migh-ty! God in three per-sons, bles-sed Tri-ni-ty!

which per-fect in power, in love and pu-ri-ty.