

# CLOSING HYMN



*mf* Angel-voices ever singing  
 Round thy throne of light,  
 Angel-harps for ever ringing,  
 Rest not day nor night;  
*f* Thousands only live to bless thee  
 And confess thee  
 Lord of might.

*mf* Thou who art <sup>2</sup>beyond the farthest  
 Mortal eye can scan,  
 Can it be that thou regardest  
 Songs of sinful man?  
 Can we know that thou art near us,  
 And wilt hear us?  
*f* Yea, we can.

Unis *f* Honour, glory, <sup>5</sup>might, and merit  
 Thine shall ever be,  
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
 Blessèd Trinity!  
 Of the best that thou hast given  
 Earth and heaven  
 Render thee.

Sops *mf* Yea, we know that <sup>3</sup>thou rejoicest  
 O'er each work of thine;  
 Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
 For thy praise design;  
 Tutti Craftsman's art and music's measure  
 For thy pleasure  
 All combine.

T & B In thy house, <sup>4</sup>great God, we offer  
 Of thine own to thee;  
 And for thine acceptance proffer  
 All unworthily [voices  
 Tutti Hearts and minds and hands and  
 In our choicest  
 Psalmody.