

Thou, Whose Almighty Word

John Marriott

Feilce de Giardini

F C Dm Gm/Bb C F Dm C F Bb F C

Thou, whose al might y Word Cha os and dark ness heard
 Thou who didst come to bring, on Thy re deem ing wing,
 Spir it of truth and love, life giv ing, ho ly Dove,
 Ho ly and bless ed Three, glo ri ous Trin i ty,

7 C F C C F C7/E F C/E F

and took their flight; hear us, we hum bly pray,
 heal ing and sight, health to the sick in mind,
 speed forth Thy flight; move on the wa ter's face,
 wis dom, love, might! Bound less as o cean's tide,

11 Gm D/A Gm A7 Dm Dm7 Bb F/A C/G F Bb F/C C7 F

and where the Gos pel day sheds not its glo rious ray, Let there be light!
 sight to the in ly blind: O now, to all man kind Let there be light!
 bear ing the lamp of grace, and in earth's dark est place Let there be light!
 roll ing in full est pride, through the earth, far and wide, Let there be light!