

## 10

## Infinite God, to Thee We Raise

*And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the LORD of hosts:  
the whole earth is full of his glory. Isaiah 6:3*

8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

St. Chrysostom

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

1. In - fi - nite God, to Thee we raise Our hearts in  
2. Thee all the choir of an - gels sings, The Lord of  
3. Fa - ther of end - less maj - es - ty, All might and

sol - emn songs of praise; By all Thy works on earth a -  
hosts, the King of kings; Cher - ubs pro - claim Thy praise a -  
love we ren - der Thee; Thy true and on - ly Son a -

dored, We wor - ship Thee, the com - mon Lord; The ev - er - last - ing  
loud, And ser - aphs shout the Tri - une God; And "Ho - ly, ho - ly,  
dore, The same in dig - ni - ty and power; And God the Ho - ly

Fa - ther own, And bow our souls be - fore Thy throne.  
ho - ly," cry, "Thy glo - ry fills both earth and sky."  
Ghost de - clare, The saints' e - ter - nal Com - fort - er. A - men.