

Thou, Whose Almighty Word

Marriott / MOSCOW



1. Thou, whose al - might - y word cha - os and dark - ness heard,
2. Thou, who didst come to bring on thy re - deem - ing wing
3. Spir - it of truth and love, life - giv - ing, ho - ly Dove,
4. Ho - ly and bless - èd Three, glo - ri - ous Tri - ni - ty,



1. and took their flight; hear us, we hum - bly pray, and where the
2. heal - ing and sight, health to the sick in mind, sight to the
3. speed forth thy flight; move on the wa - ter's face, bear - ing the
4. Wis - dom, Love, Might, bound - less as o - cean's tide roll - ing in



1. gos - pel day sheds not its glo - rious ray, let there be light!
2. in - ly blind, O now to all man - kind let there be light!
3. lamp of grace, and in earth's dark - est place let there be light!
4. full - est pride through the world far and wide, let there be light!

Lyrics: 664.666.4; John Marriott, 1780-1825; in "The Evangelical Magazine," 1825.
Music: MOSCOW (aka ITALIAN HYMN); Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796.