

O God, Thou art transcendent
 Worship of the Father — His Transcendence

1. O God, Thou art trans - cend - ent, The Hol - y One Thou art! None
 oth - er is Thine eq - ual, In - comp - 'ra - ble Thou art! The
 ho - liest of the hol - y The u - ni - verse may call! Thy
 pow - er and Thy na - ture Do far ex - ceed it all!

2. Distinct, unique, and holy,
 Not only right and pure;
 Not only without defect,
 But with perfection more;
 For nothing can approach Thee,
 Nor e'er Thine equal be;
 If aught Thy place hath taken,
 'Tis insult unto Thee.

3. The excellent excelling,
 The fairest of the fair,
 Yet differing from the finest,
 For none with Thee compare.
 From all the righteous different,
 For Thine is absolute;
 None beauteous with Thee vying,
 For Thine excels repute.

4. Thy holiness transcendent
 Thou hast for us prepared,
 And this distinctive nature
 We have already shared.
 We share in Thy transcendence,
 Since we Thy nature own;
 Thy holy life we follow
 Till unto fulness grown.

5. We give Thee praise and worship
 For all Thy holiness,
 For Thy transcendent nature,
 Thine utter peerlessness.
 We praise Thee that Thy nature
 Unique, distinct—we share;
 This separating nature
 Is ours now and fore'er.