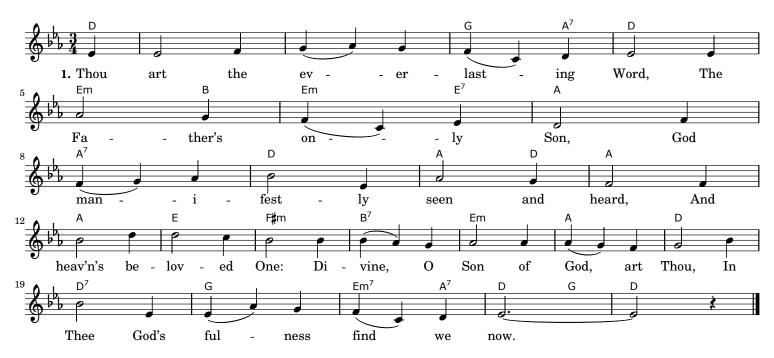
Thou art the everlasting Word

Praise of the Lord — His Divinity

(Guitar: Capo 1)



2. In Thee most perfectly expressed The Father's glories shine; Of the full Deity possessed, Eternally divine: Divine, O Son of God, art Thou, In Thee God's fulness find we now.

3. True image of the Infinite, Whose essence is concealed; Brightness of uncreated light; The heart of God revealed: Divine, O Son of God, art Thou, In Thee God's fulness find we now. 4. But the high mysteries of Thy Name An angel's grasp transcend; The Father only, glorious claim! The Son can comprehend: Divine, O Son of God, art Thou, In Thee God's fulness find we now.

5. Throughout the universe of bliss, The center, Thou, and sun; Th' eternal theme of praise is this, To heav'n's beloved One: Divine, O Son of God, art Thou, In Thee God's fulness find we now.

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