Thou art the Son beloved

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness

(Guitar: Capo 1)

G⁷ C G C 1. Thou art the Son be - lov ed. The i - mage our God; Thou G^7 C C G G C the saints' dear tion, Im part ed thru Thy blood. A art por G^7 G C G tion Thou art mong all God's a the first - born One; By G^7 C F C G C Thee all All Thy - self was cre a ted, for to own.

- 2. Thou art before all creatures,
 In Thee all things consist;
 Of all Thou art the center,
 By Thee all things subsist.
 Thou art the sole beginning,
 The Firstborn from the dead;
 And for the Church, Thy Body,
 Thou art the glorious Head.
- 3. Because it pleased the Father,
 All fulness dwells in Thee,
 That Thou might have the first place
 In all we ever see.
 All things Thou reconciledst
 To God by Thy shed blood,
 To thus present us holy
 And blameless unto God.
- 4. In Thee God's fulness dwelleth,
 Thou art God's mystery;
 The treasures of all wisdom
 And knowledge are in Thee.
 Thou art the hope of glory,
 In us Thou dost abide;
 In Thee we are perfected
 And God is satisfied.

- 5. All things are but a shadow
 Which unto us reveal
 Thyself, in whom we're rooted,
 The only One that's real.
 Enjoying all Thy riches,
 Thy fulness we will be;
 We'll hold Thee, as Thy Body,
 And grow with God in Thee.
- 6. With Thee in God we're hidden, Thou art in us our life; Thy peace in us presiding, We rest from all our strife. In the new man, Thy Body, Thou art the all in all; Our all-inclusive Savior, Thyself we'll ever call.