

Thou Wholly Holy God

Thou wholly holy God above  
Surround me with eternal Love,  
And claim me as thy blessed son  
Though work in me is scarce begun.

My solid Rock, my fortress strong,  
'Tis in your hands that I belong.  
My shield about, my city wall,  
And bastion that can never fall.

In death I live, and Christ in me,  
And for that life He set me free.  
No more can evil bind me tight  
Whilst I am walking in the light.

Oh praise the Lord, ye world resound.  
In Him is every blessing found.  
My wealth on earth is dust and mould:  
In Heaven waits my crown of gold.

Now to the Lamb upon the Throne  
Who makes His mighty glories known  
Be wisdom, glory, honor, praise,  
Be might and thanks for endless days.

Jonathan Sanford