Praise to the Holiest in the height,  and in the depth be praise;  in all his words most wonderful,  most sure in all his ways!

O loving wisdom of our God!  When all was sin and shame,  a second Adam to the fight  and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,  which did in Adam fail,  should strive afresh against the foe,  should strive, and should prevail;

and that the highest gift of grace  should flesh and blood refine:  God’s presence and his very self,  and essence all-divine.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,  and in the depth be praise;  in all his words most wonderful,  most sure in all his ways!

Words: John Henry Newman (1801-1890)  
Music: Richard Runciman Terry (1865-1938)