Jesus is God

Rev. F. W. Faber

Traditional
Ellacombe Melody

Soprano

1. Jesus is God; the solid earth, The ocean broad and
ty for praiseing ni gold like dor vin stars, while worth a Di of His less songs Who count and Yet The ill; grow. bright, gels bers and num er an broad ccean of bands of gold - en dust That
ty for praiseing ni gold like dor vin stars, while worth a Di of His less songs Who count and Yet The ill; grow. bright, gels bers and num er an broad ccean of bands of gold - en dust That

Alto

2. Jesus is God; the glorious bands of gold - en angels
ty for praiseing ni gold like dor vin stars, while worth a Di of His less songs Who count and Yet The ill; grow. bright, gels bers and num er an broad ccean of bands of gold - en dust That

Tenor

3. Jesus is God; alas they say On earth_ the numbers
ty for praiseing ni gold like dor vin stars, while worth a Di of His less songs Who count and Yet The ill; grow. bright, gels bers and num er an broad ccean of bands of gold - en dust That

Bass

4. Jesus is God; let sorrow come, And pain and ev er y
ty for praiseing ni gold like dor vin stars, while worth a Di of His less songs Who count and Yet The ill; grow. bright, gels bers and num er an broad ccean of bands of gold - en dust That
Of the skies at night
1. He was true God in
2. Wheeling storm, the
3. While a thousand years
4. Glory to fulfill; Worth

To Him, Their Maker and their King;
1. And yet, what is the
2. Unfailing woe. And
3. Unfailing woe.
4. Unfail ing woe.

That strew the skies at night
1. He was true God in
2. Wheeling storm, the
3. While a thousand years
4. Glory to fulfill; Worth

To Him, Their Maker and their King;
1. And yet, what is the
2. Unfailing woe. And
3. Unfailing woe.
4. Unfail ing woe.

The pleasant wholesome air,
1. Calvary's Cross true God, Yet
2. Life's mortal span. 1. Excao -
3. Speak one little word. 2. If
4. Speak one little word.

Bethlehem's crib,
1. Calvary's Cross true God, Yet
2. Life's mortal span. 1. Excao -
3. Speak one little word. 2. If
4. Speak one little word.

Dreadful fire,
The pleasant wholesome air,
The wheeling storm, the
dreadful fire, The pleasant wholesome air, The
1. summer's sun the winter's frost His own creations were.
2. He Who in heav'n eternal reigned, In time on earth abide.
3. except to glorify the God Who for our sakes was Man!
4. by our Cre-do we might own, The God-head of our Lord.

1. pleasant whole-some air, The summer's sun the winter's
2. Cal-v'ry's Cross true God, Yet He Who in heav'n eternal
3. life's mor-tal span. Except to glorify the
4. speak one lit-tle word. If by our Cre-do we might