Jesus is God

Rev. F. W. Faber

Traditional
Ellacombe Melody

Soprano

1. Jesus is God; the solid earth, The ocean broad and
2. Jesus is God; the glorious bands of golden angels
3. Jesus is God; alas they say On earth the numbers
4. Jesus is God; let sorrow come, And pain and every

Alto

1. Jesus is God; the solid earth, The ocean
2. Jesus is God; the glorious bands of golden
3. Jesus is God; alas they say On earth the
4. Jesus is God; let sorrow come, And pain and every

Tenor

1. Jesus is God; the solid earth, The ocean
2. Jesus is God; the glorious bands of golden
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Bass

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3. Jesus is God; alas they say On earth the
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Piano
1. bright, The countless stars, like golden dust That
2. sing. And songs of adoring praise to Him, Their
3. grow. Yet Who His Divinity blaspheme, To
4. ill; All are worth while for all are means, His

1. broad and bright, The countless stars, like golden
2. angels sing. And songs of adoring praise
3. numbers grow. Yet Who His Divinity
4. every ill; All are worth while for all
1. strew the skies at night The wheeling storm, the night
2. Maker and their King; 1. He was true God in
3. their un - fail ing woe. 2. And yet, what is the
4. glory to ful - fil; 3. Worth, while a thou sand

1. en - dust That strew the skies at night The
2. to Him, Their Maker and their King; He
3. blaspheme, To their un - fail ing woe. And
4. are means, His glory to ful - fil; Worth

1. 2. 3. 4.

1. 2. 3. 4.
dreadful fire, The pleasant wholesome air, The
Bethlehem's crib, On 1. Calv'ry's Cross true God, Yet
sing-le end Of 2. life's mortal span. 1. Ex-
years of life, To 3. speak one little word. 2. If

wheeling storm, the dreadful fire, The
was true God in Bethlehem's crib, On
yet, what is the sing-le end Of
while a thou-sand years of life, To

To end life, le of sing years the sand is thou yet, while what
The fire, crib, hem's ful dread Beth the in strorm, God was ing true
lit Cross one ant v'res speak Cal life's whole pleas mor span. tal
1. Ex vpleas 2. If

1. 2. 3. 4.

1. 2. 3. 4.
1. time, on earth abide.
He Who in heaven eternal reigned, In
cept to glorify the God Who
by our Cre-do we might own, The

2. for our sakes was Man!
3. God-head of our Lord.
4. 

pleasant whole-some air, The
Cal-v'ry's Cross true God, Yet
life's mortal span. Except to glorify the
speak one little word. If
by our Cre-do we might

The summer's sun the winter's
He Who in heaven eternal reigned, In
cept to glorify the God Who
by our Cre-do we might own, The

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He Who in heaven eternal reigned, In
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