

# GIVE TO OUR GOD IMMORTAL PRAISE

Isaac Watts

Christopher Norton

*Calmly*

SOPRANO  
ALTO

TENOR  
BASS

*(ORGAN TACET)*

Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer - cy and truth are

all His ways; Won - ders of grace to God be -

long, Re - peat His mer - cies in your

song.

S A

T B

all His ways; Won - ders of grace to God be -

long, Re - peat His mer - cies in your

song.

S A

T B

long, Re - peat His mer - cies in your

*Allegro*

S A

T B

song.

*Allegro*

P i a n o

Ped.

Piano

Ped.

20 (F) *mf*

SA unis. 1. Give to our God im - mor-tal praise; — Mer - cy and truth are all His ways; —  
TB unis. 2. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown. — The King of kings with glo - ry crown;

24

Won - ders of grace to God be-long. Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.  
His mer-cies ev - er shall en-dure When lords and kings are known no - more.

28

29

*mf*

3. He built the earth, He spread the sky, — And fixed the star-ry lights on\_ high:  
*div.* *mp* Ah  
unis. *mp* Ah  
TB Ah Ah  
P piano Ah Ah

34      *unis. f*

Soprano (S)      Alto (A)

Tenor (T)      Bass (B)

Piano (Piano)

*Won-ders of grace to God be - long, — Re - peat His mer-cies in your song.*

*unis. f*

38      *(F) unis. mf*

Soprano (S)      Alto (A)

Tenor (T)      Bass (B)

Piano (Piano)

*3. He fills the sun with morn - ing light, —  
4. He sent His Son with power to save —*

*mf*

42

Soprano (S)      Alto (A)

Tenor (T)      Bass (B)

Piano (Piano)

*He bids the moon di - rect the night: — His mer-cies ev - er shall en - dure, — When  
From guilt and dark-ness and the grave: — Won-ders of grace to God be - long, — Re -*

1.

46

suns and moons shall shine no more. \_\_\_\_\_  
repeat His mer - cies,

Piano dynamics: *mp*

2.

47

*f*

Re - peat His mer-cis,

*f*

Piano dynamics: *f sub.*

49

Re - peat His mer-cies in your song. \_\_\_\_\_

6/4

6/4

Piano dynamics: >>

6/4

6/4

*Calmly*

54 **p**

S A      T B

6. Through this vain world He guides our feet, And leads us to His

(ORGAN TACET)

S A      T B

heav'n - ly seat; His mer - cies ev - er shall en -

rit.

63 **pp**

S A      T B

dure, When this vain world shall be no more.