Holy, Holy, Holy

Thomas Kinkade

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessed Trinity
Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Him
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, holy, holy
Lord God Almighty
Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide Thee
Though the eye of sinful man, Thy glory may not see
Only thou art holy, there is none beside Thee
You are perfect in power, in love, and purity
Ah, ah, ah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Holy, holy, holy
Lord God, almighty God in three persons
Blessed Trinity
Lord, we give You the honor
And Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord
We give You the praise
You raise me up in the time of trouble
And I lift You up when I praise Your name
They nailed His hands and He hung His head and died
But on that third day, Hallelujah
He got up from the grave

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