Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, all mighty: victorious, thy great name we praise. 

2 Unresting, unhasping, and silent as light, nor wanting nor wasping, thou restless in might; thy justice like mountains high soaring above, thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love, wither and perish—but nought changest thee. 

3 To all life thou givest, to both great and small; in angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; all praise we would render, O help us to see 'tis only the splendor of light hath thee. 

4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, thine light shining in unthou of all; most light, in nor in thine no cloud, which are fountains of goodness and love, wither and perish—but nought changest thee.