Strong Son of God, Immortal Love

Words: Alfred, Lord Tennyson
Music: Edward Miller

1. Strong Son of God, immortal Love, Whom we, that
   have not seen Thy face, By faith, and faith a - lone, em-
man, he knows not why, He thinks he was not made to
ho - liest man - hood, Thou; Our wills are ours, we know not
day and cease to be; They are but bro - ken lights of
is of things we see; And yet we trust it comes from
rev - erence in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac - cord - ing
brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove;
die; And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.
how; Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.
Thee, And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.
Thee, A beam in dark - ness: let it grow.
well, May make one mu - sic as be - fore. A - men.