## Blessing and honour and glory and power







Blessing and honor and glory and power, Wisdom and riches and strength evermore Give ye to Him Who our battle hath won Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

Soundeth the Heaven of the heavens with His Name; Ringeth the earth with His glory and fame; Ocean and mountain, stream, forest, and flower Echo His praises and tell of His power.

Ever ascendeth the song and the joy; Ever descendeth the love from on high; Blessing and honor and glory and praise, This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb; Take we the robe and the harp and the palm; Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain, Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

Horatius Bonar