

Miss Catherine Helene von Poseck (1859-1953)

Georges Kingsley (1811-1884)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Thou, Thou art wor - thy, Lord, Of most
 2. Heaven's vault with praise shall ring Loud - er
 3. Wor - thy ! a - gain, a - gain — An - gels

un - tir - ing praise ; The Lamb once slain shall be
 and yet more loud ; Mil - lions of saints Thy worth
 with saints com - bine, As - crib - ing to the Lamb

a - dored Through ev - er - last - ing days.
 shall sing Each heart in wor - ship bowed.
 once slain Wis - dom and power di - vine.

4. The tide shall still roll on,
 That tide of endless praise,
 Till every creature to Thy throne
 Its voice in blessing raise.

5. O Lord, the glad new song
 Is ours e'en here to sing ;
 With loyal heart and joyful tongue
 We now our homage bring.

6. « Worthy ! » we cry again,
 « Worthy for evermore ! »
 And at Thy feet, O Lamb once slain,
 We worship, we adore.

Altenate Tunes : St. Michael, 238 ; St. Thomas, 84.