

To Thee, O God

1. To Thee, O God, we do ap - proach With grat - i - tude and praise,
2. Thou dwell - est in the pur - est light, Where truth and glo - ry shine;
3. Yet thanks be to Thy ho - ly name For truth re - stored to earth,
4. What hon - or, glo - ry and re - nown A - wait the pure in heart,

To know Thy Char - ac - ter is such As 'twas in for - mer days!
The bright - est of per - fect - ed pow'r And maj - es - ty are Thine.
That man, tho' lost, can now re - gain A pure, ce - les - tial birth;
When they, trans - formed to be like Thee, Shall all Thy light im - part,

That Thou hast made us in Thy form, Tho' now we fall - en be;
But man, a - las! how prone to sin, How sub - ject to di - sease!
And be re - stored to Thy bright form Thro' con - stan - cy and love,
And have e - ter - nal lives to give, King - doms and worlds to sway,

Yet still in fash - ion, though a worm, We'll rise to life with Thee.
De - formed and fall - en, touched by death, He bends to ev - 'ry breeze.
To see Thy face and live with Thee On earth and heav'n a - bove.
And nei - ther pain nor sor - row feel Through - out e - ter - nal day.

Text: John Lyon

Music: Old melody

Source: Relief Society Song Book, 1919—no. 3