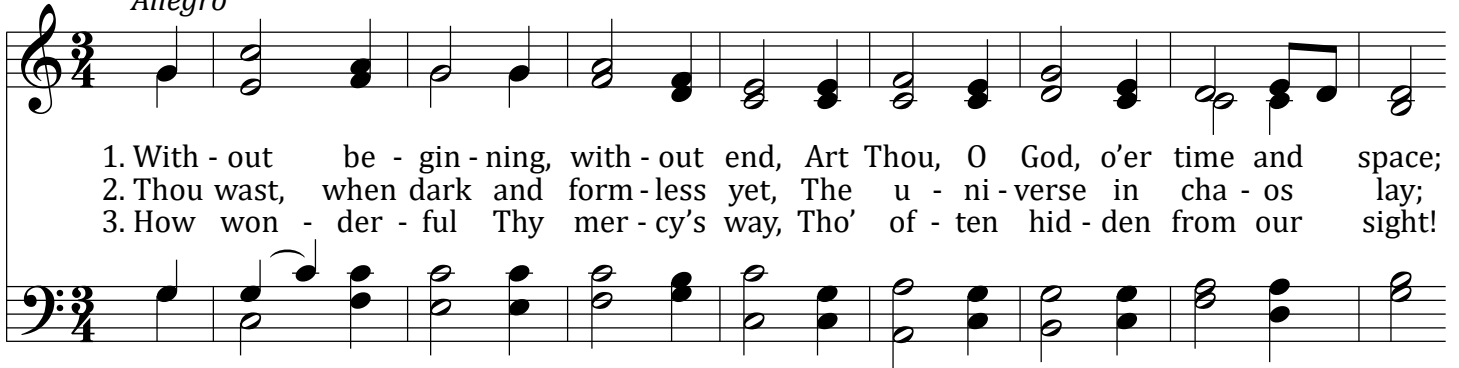


Without Beginning, Without End

C

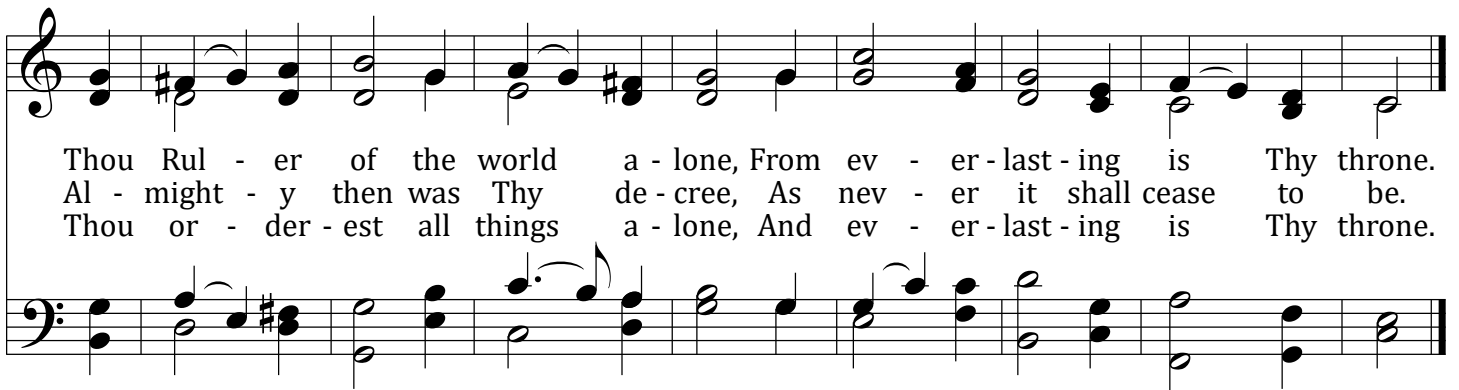
Allegro



1. With - out be - gin - ning, with - out end, Art Thou, O God, o'er time and space;
2. Thou wast, when dark and form - less yet, The u - ni - verse in cha - os lay;
3. How won - der - ful Thy mer - cy's way, Tho' of - ten hid - den from our sight!



No fi - nite mind can com - pre - hend Thy be - ing, nor Thine es - sence trace.
Then, by Thy word, in or - der set Were earth and sea and night and day.
Yet this re - mains our staff, our stay, Our star of nope in dark - est night:



Thou Rul - er of the world a - lone, From ev - er - last - ing is Thy throne.
Al - might - y then was Thy de - cree, As nev - er it shall cease to be.
Thou or - der - est all things a - lone, And ev - er - last - ing is Thy throne.