

# 18 Thou, the God Who Changes Never

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Reginald C. Kimbro, b. 1962

1. Thou, the God Who chang-es nev-er; Thou, Whose glo-ry is Thine own  
 2. Christ-E-ter-nal Son of Glo-ry-Christ-In-car-nate Son of Man  
 3. Thou Who didst send out Thy Spir-it; Thou Who didst give life to me

Yes-ter-day, to-day, for-ev-er, Sits in heav'n up-on the throne  
 An-gels who in heav'n a-dore Thee, On earth view sal-va-tion's plan  
 Grace now reigns where once sin's death did; Right-eous-ness has set me free.

Thine own pre-sence- E-den grac-ing; Walk-ing there in cool of day.  
 Thine own work of law's per-fec-tion; This o-bed-i-ence counts for me,  
 Thou Who wilt lead in-to glo-ry, Bring-ing with Thee man-y sons;

Our first head this bliss for-sak-ing, Sin's cruel reign steals all a-way.  
 Thine own suf-f'ring con-dem-na-tion; That God's wrath I ne'er would see.  
 Saved by grace I now im-plore Thee, Show me more what Thou hast done.

