HYMN 27.

FROM PSALM CL.

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Praise the Lord, his glories show,
Saints within his courts below,
Angels round his throne above,
All that see and share his love.
Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Tell his wonders, sing his worth;
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise him, praise him, evermore!

Praise the Lord, his mercies trace; Praise his providence and grace, All that he for man hath done, All he sends us through his Son. Harps and voices, hands and hearts, In the concert bear your parts: All that breathe, your Lord adore; Praise him, praise him, evermore!

HYMN 28.

And they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come.—Rev. iv. 8.

P. M.

Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!