

The tribes of earth and air and sea  
With wondrous voices worship Thee.

2 To Thee all angels ceaseless cry,  
With all the princes of the sky;  
The cherub and the seraph join,  
And thus they hymn the praise divine:

3 Thee, holy, holy, holy King,  
Lord of Sabaoth, Thee we sing;  
Both heaven and earth are full of Thee,  
Father of boundless majesty.

4 Thee, the apostles' glorious choir,  
Thee, prophets with their tongues of fire,  
Thee, white-robed hosts of martyrs bright,  
All serve and praise by day and night.

5 Thee, through the earth, Thy saints confess,  
Thee, Father infinite, they bless,  
Thee, true, divine, and only Son,  
Thee, Holy Spirit, Three in One.

## 8

L. M.

*"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all  
ye lands."*

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.