

A

H Y M N,

*Sung at the close of Public Worship, when the
preceding Sermon was delivered.*



1. Great God of all ! thy matchless power
Should every nation still adore ;
Thee, our sovereign, we would own,
And bow before thy gracious throne.
2. May peace her balmy wing extend,
From age to age upon this land !
Grant FREEDOM and the GOSPEL's sound !
Make every blessing here abound !
3. Our *President* with wisdom crown,
His soul with thy rich grace adorn ;
Resolve his heart, 'midst all his foes,
" To launch the stream which duty shows."
4. Over our *capitol* diffuse,
From hills divine, thy welcome dews ;
While *Congress*, in one patriot band,
Prove the firm fortress of our land,
5. Our *Magistrates*, O Lord, sustain,
Nor let them bear the sword in vain ;
Long as they fill their awful seat,
Be *Vice* seen dying at their feet.
6. For ever from the western sky,
Bid the destroying angel fly ;
With grateful songs our hearts inspire,
And round us blaze " a wall of fire."