

44 *Praise to God as the Creator and Preserver.* L. M.

- B**EFORE 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 sov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and form'd us men,
 And, when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
 He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,
 Our souls and all our mortal frame :
 What lasting honors shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to thy name !
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heav'ns our voices raise ;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise,
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command ;
 Vast as eternity thy love ;
 Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

47 *Praise at all times.*

P. M.

- I**'LL praise my Maker whilst I've breath ;
 And, when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs ;
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past
 Whilst life and thought and being last,
 Or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God, who made the sky,
 And earth, and seas, with all their train.
 His truth for ever stands secure ;
 He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor ;
 And none shall find his promise vain.
- 3 The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind ;
 The Lord supports the fainting mind ;
 He sends the lab'ring conscience peace ;