

- 4 While all His works His praise proclaim,
And men and angels bless His name,
O let my heart, my life, my tongue
Attend, and join the blissful song.

A. STEELE.

5

L. M.

- 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.
- 3 We are His people ; we His care ;
Our souls, and all our mortal frame :
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name ?
- 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heaven 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 shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

I. WATTS.

6

C. M.

- 1 BE merciful to us, O God !
Upon Thy people shine ;
And spread Thy saving truth abroad,
Till all that live are Thine.
- 2 Give light and comfort to Thine own ;
And let that light extend
Till Thy prevailing name is known
To earth's remotest end.
- 3 Let all the people praise Thee, Lord !
Let all their homage bring :
From sea to sea be Thou adored,
Redeemer, Judge, and King !