3 Blest Saviour, what delicious fare! How sweet Thy entertainments are! Ne'er did the angels taste above Redeeming grace and dying love.

4 Hail, great Immanuel, all divine! In Thee thy Father's glories shine; Thy glorious name shall be adored, And every tongue confess Thee Lord.

J. WATTS.

16

L. M.

I From all who dwell below the skies Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

I. WATTS.

17

L. M.

- I Give to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all His ways; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown;
 The King of kings with glory crown;
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When lords and kings are known no more.
- 3 He sent His Son with power to save From guilt and darkness and the grave; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 4 Through this vain world He guides our feet, And leads us to His heavenly seat; His mercies ever shall endure, When this vain world shall be no more.

I. WATTS

18

7s. 6 lines.

I God of mercy, God of grace, Show the brightness of Thy face;