

LET every creature join and sing
To praise the eternal God;
Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin,
And sound His name abroad.

2 He made the sun and stars above,
And fixed their ordered frame;
By His command they stand or move,
And ever show His name.

3 By all His works below, above,
His honours are expressed,
But they who taste His saving love
Should sing His praises best.

4 Wonder and awe by all be shown,
His power and love to raise;
God is the Lord, His name alone
Deserves our endless praise.

5 Let nature's myriad works of art
The hand divine attest;
But they who live so near His heart,
Must sing His praises best.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748†