

GIVE to the Lord, ye sons of fame,
Give to the Lord renown and power,
Ascribe due honours to His name,
And His eternal might adore.

2 O the immense, the amazing height,
The boundless grandeur of our God;
Who treads the world beneath His feet,
And sways the nations with His rod.

3 The Lord proclaims His strength aloud,
Upon the oceans and the land,
Speaking above the threatening cloud,
And lightnings blaze at His command.

4 Where'er He turns His powerful voice,
There shall the strongest cedars break,
Mountains shall tremble at the noise,
And valleys roar, and deserts quake.

5 Sovereign above the mighty flood,
The Saviour reigns forever King;
But makes His church His blest abode,
Where we His glorious praises sing.

6 In gentler language, here, the Lord
The counsels of His love imparts;
Amid the raging storm, His Word
Speaks peace and blessing to our hearts.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748†