

BEFORE Jehovah's awesome 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 heavens 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.

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748,
alt John Wesley, 1703-91*