

NOW to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue!
Hosanna to the eternal name,
And all His boundless love proclaim.

- 2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of His grace;
God, in the person of His Son,
Has all His mightiest works outdone.
- 3 The spacious earth and spreading flood
Proclaim the wise and powerful God;
And Thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in every rolling star.
- 4 But in His looks a glory stands,
The noblest labour of Thy hands;
The radiant lustre of His eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.
- 5 Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;
Let angels dwell upon the sound,
And heavens reflect it to the ground!
- 6 O, may I live to reach the place
Where He unveils His glorious face;
There all His beauties to behold,
And sing His name to harps of gold!

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748