

**I**N God's own house the loftiest praises sing,  
And own the Lord, of majesty the spring,  
For all His blessings now His homage own,  
Adoring fall before His awesome throne.

- 2 His sovereign voice restrains the swelling floods;  
He rolls the thunder through the darkened clouds;  
His power confines to bounds the raging sea,  
And nature's laws His ruling word obey.
- 3 His mighty voice commands, and all around—  
The greatest cedars—tremble at the sound!  
The Lord, for ever King, though tempests rave,  
Enthroned so high above the seething wave.
- 4 With reverent fear, His sacred name adore;  
In troubling times, His powerful help implore;  
Be Thou, O God, Thy people's sure defence,  
And on our lives Thy kindest peace dispense.

*Elizabeth Tollet, 1694-1754*