

1 Be - fore the Lord's e - ter - nal throne, ye
 2 His sov - ereign power with - out our aid formed
 3 We are his peo - ple, we his care, our
 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, high
 5 Wide as the world is thy com - mand, vast

1 na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy; know that the Lord is
 2 us of clay and gave us breath; and when like wan - dering
 3 souls, and all our mor - tal frame: what last - ing hon - ors
 4 as the heaven our voic - es raise; and earth, with her ten
 5 as e - ter - ni - ty thy love; firm as a rock thy

1 God a - lone; he can cre - ate, and he des - troy.
 2 sheep we strayed, he saved us from the power of death.
 3 shall we rear, al - might - y Ma - ker, to thy Name?
 4 thou - sand tongues, shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
 5 truth must stand, when roll - ing years shall cease to move.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 100

Music: *Winchester New*, melody from *Musicalishes Hand-Buch*, 1690;
 harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)