

**B**EFORE 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*

- F**ATHER, Son and Holy Spirit  
Joined, the coming Son to ordain,  
By divine decree anointed,  
Jesus came on earth to reign;  
Our Creator! Prince and Saviour!  
Born His people to regain.
- 2 Thus He came, a Priest for ever,  
Only name 'twixt God and man;  
By His death our bands to sever,  
Bearing all our sin and pain;  
Our Redeemer! Lord and Saviour!  
Died our pardon to obtain.
- 3 Glorious Author of salvation,  
Seated at the Father's side;  
Every age and land and nation  
Shall Thy ransomed host provide;  
Our Deliverer! Healer, Saviour!  
Make Thy Word in conquest ride.
- 4 When the day of grace is over,  
Jesus, Thou as Judge shalt stand;  
All who spurn Thee shall discover  
Final judgement is at hand.  
Then, as Victor, blessed for ever,  
Take us to Thy promised land!

*Evangelical Psalter*

**O** HAPPY is the man who hears  
Instruction's warning voice!  
And who celestial wisdom makes  
His early, only choice.

- 2 For she has treasures greater far,  
Than east or west unfold;  
And her rewards more precious are,  
Than all the stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view  
A length of happy days,  
Riches of soul, with honours joined  
Are what her left displays.
- 4 She guides the young with light and grace  
The heavenly path to tread;  
A crown of glory she bestows  
Upon the aged head.
- 5 According as her labours rise,  
So her rewards increase:  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace.

*Michael Bruce, 1746-67†*

LAMP of our feet, whereby we trace  
Our path when wont to stray;  
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,  
Brook by the traveller's way.

- 2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,  
True manna from on high;  
Our guide and chart, wherein we read  
Of realms beyond the sky.
- 3 Pillar of fire through watches dark,  
And radiant cloud by day;  
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,  
Our anchor and our stay.
- 4 Word of the ever-living God,  
Will of His glorious Son;  
Without Thee how could earth be trod?  
Or Heaven itself be won?
- 5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn  
The wisdom it imparts;  
And to its heavenly teaching turn  
With simple, childlike hearts.

*Benjamin Barton, 1784-1849*