

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 93, Part 3)

668. 668.

Columbia

Transcribed from *The Musical Harmonist*, 1800.

C Major

Stephen Jenks, 1800

5 10 15

1. In vain the noisy crowd, Like billows fierce and loud, Against thine empire rage and roar; In vain, with angry spite, The surly nations fight, And dash like waves against the shore. Let floods and nations
2. Upheld by thy commands, The world securely stands; And skies and stars obey thy word: Thy throne was fixed on high Before the starry sky, E-ter-nal is thy king-dom, Lord. Thy pro-mi-ses are

20 25 30 1. 2.

1. And all their powers engage;
2. Thy grace is ev-er new:

Shall beat their madness down: Thy throne for ever stands on high.
Shall in thy courts ap-pear, And sing thine everlasting love.

1. rage,
2. true,

The terrors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down; Thy throne forever stands on high. Let
Thy saints with holy fear Shall in thy courts appear, And sing thine ev-er-las-ting love. Thy

3

1. Let swel - ling tides _____ as - sault the sky; The terrors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down; Thy throne forever stands on high.
2. There fixed, _____ thy church _____ shall ne'er re - move; Thy saints with holy fear Shall in thy courts appear, And sing thine ev-er-las-ting love.