

# Minorca

Tr.  1. Al - migh - ty King of heav'n a - bove, E - ter - nal source of truth and love, And  
2. Thy sove - reign fi - at formed us first, Thy breath can blow us back to dust, Frail,

T.  3. All things are un - der thy con - trol, E - ter - nal wis - dom rules the whole, E -  
4. In heav'n a - bove, thy will is done, There an - gels wait a - round thy throne, Thy

B.  5. Lord, may we join the heav'n - ly throng, May mor - tals learn th'an - gel - lic song, Who

Tr.  Lord of all be - low, With reve - rence and re - li - gious fear, Per -  
sin - ful, mor - tal clay; 'Tis thine un - doubt - ed right to give Those

T.  du - cing good from ill: Sub - mis - sive there - fore we re - sign Our  
coun - sels to o - bey; A - do - ring at thy feet they fall, Con -

B.  dwell be - neath the sun; May eve - ry tongue thy praise pro - claim, This

Tr.  10 mit thy sup - pliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow. With  
earth - ly bles - sings we re - ceive, And at thine to take a - way. 'Tis

T.  wills are swal - lowed up in thine, In thy most ho - ly will. Sub -  
fess thee sove - reign Lord of all, And own thy power - ful sawy. A -

B.  be the u - ni - ver - sal theme, "Je - ho - vah's will be done." May

1. 2.