

Isaac Watts, 1706

*Eternal Wisdom* 86. 86. (C. M.)

# Eternal Wisdom

No copyright. Transcribed from *Plain Psalmody*, 1800.

F Major

Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble

1. Eternal Wisdom, Thee we praise. Thee the creation sings; With Thy great name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heav'n's high palace rings.  
2. Place me on the bright wings of day, To travel with the sun; With what amaze shall I survey The won - ders Thou hast done!

Tenor

3. Thy hand, how wide it spread the sky! How glorious to behold! Tinged with a blue of heav'nly dye, And starred with sparkling gold.  
4. There Thou hast bid the globes of light Their endless circles run; There the pale planet rules the night, And day obeys the sun,

Bass