

Tr. C. T. B.

1. In vain the noi-sy crowd. Like bil-lows fierce and loud, A - gainst thine em-pire rage and roar; In vain, with ang-ry  
2. Up - held by thy com - mands, The world se - cure - ly stands; And skies and stars o - bey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on

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spite, The sur - ly na-tions fight, And dash like waves a - gainst the shore. Let floods and na-tions rage.  
high Be-fore the star - ry sky, E - ter-nal is thy king-dom, Lord. Thy pro - mi-ses are true,

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gage;  
new;

Shall beat their mad-ness down; Thy  
Shall in thy courts ap - pear, And

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Let swel - ling tides as - sault the sky; The ter - rors of thy frown Shall beat their mad-ness down; Thy  
There fixed, thy church shall ne'er re - move; Thy saints with ho-ly fear Shall in thy courts ap - pear, And

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30 1. 2.

throne for - ev - er stands on high. Let  
sing thine ev - er - las - ting love. Thy