

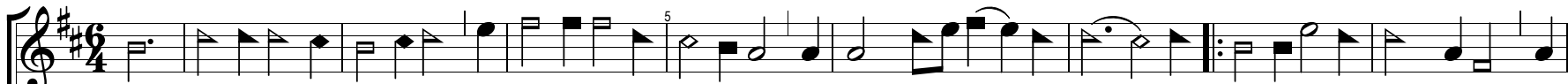
Anonymous Author
First published 1795

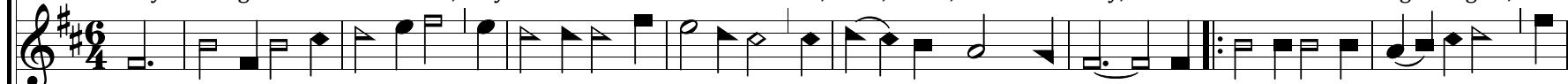
886. 886.

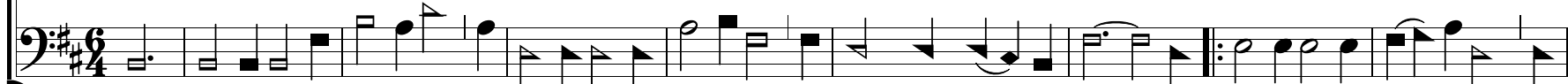
Minorca

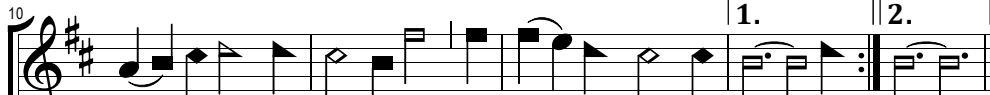
Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.


B minor
Samuel Babcock, 1803


Tr.  5
1. Al-migh-ty King of heaven above, Eternal source of truth and love, And Lord of all be-low, With reverence and religious fear, Per-
2. Thy sovereign fiat formed us first, Thy breath can blow us back to dust, Frail, sinful, mor-tal clay; 'Tis thine undoubted right to give, Those

T.  8
3. All things are under thy control, Eternal wisdom rules the whole, E-du-cing good from ill; Sub-mis-sive therefore we resign Our
4. In heav'n above, thy will is done, There angels wait around thy throne, Thy counsels to o-bey; A-do-ring at thy feet they fall, Con-

B. 
5. Lord, may we join the heavenly throng, May mortals learn the angelic song, Who dwell beneath the sun; May every tongue thy praise proclaim, This

Tr.  10 1. 2.
-mit thy suppliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow. With
earthly blessings we receive, And thine to take a-way. 'Tis

T.  8
wills are swallowed up in thine, In thy most ho-ly will. Sub-
-fess thee sovereign Lord of all, And own thy powerful sway. A-

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