

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Psalm 115) 10.10 10.10 10.10

Halifax

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C Minor
William Billings, 1778

Treble

1. Not to our names, Thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due. Thy power and grace Thy truth and justice claim,

Counter

2. Heaven is Thy higher court, there stands Thy throne; And through the lower worlds Thy will is done. Our God framed all this earth, these heavens He spread,

Tenor

3. O na - tion, trust the Lord: thy foes in vain attempt thy ru - in, and oppose His reign. Had they prevailed, darkness had closed our days,

Bass

Tr.

15 20 25

1. Immortal hon - ors to Thy sove - reign name. Shine through the earth from heaven, Thy blest abode, Nor let the heathens say, "And where's your God?"

C.

2. But fools a - dore the gods their hands have made. The kneeling crowd, with looks devout, be - hold their silver saviors, and their saints of gold.

T.

3. And death and si - lence had for - bid His praise: But we are saved, and live: let songs a - rise, and let us bless the God that built the skies.

B.