

Tr I  
1. Ye that de-light to serve the Lord, The ho-nors of his name re-

Tr II  
2. Nor time, nor na-ture's nar-row rounds, Can give his vast do-mi-nion

T  
3. He bows his glo-rious head to view What the bright hosts of an-gels

B  
4. When child-less fam-i-lies des-pair, He sends the bles-sing of an

10  
Tr I  
cord, His sa-cred name for-ev-er bless; Where-e'er the cir-cling sun dis-

Tr II  
bounds; The heav'ns are far be-low his height: Let no cre-a-ted great-ness

T  
do, And bends his care to mor-tal things; His sove-reign hand ex-alts the

B  
heir, To res-cue their ex-pi-ring name: The mo-ther, with a thank-ful

20  
Tr I  
plays His ri-sing beams, or set-ting rays, Let lands and seas his power con-

Tr II  
dare With our e-ter-nal God com-pare, Armed with his un-cre-a-ted

T  
poor, He takes the nee-dy from the door, And makes them com-pa-ny for

B  
voice, Pro-claims his prai-ses and her joys: Let eve-ry age ad-vance his

30

Tr I  
fess, Let lands and seas his power con - fess.

Tr II  
might, — Armed with his un - cre - a - ted might.

T  
8 kings, — And makes them com - pa - ny for kings.

B  
fame, — Let eve - ry age ad - vance his fame.