

METRE 1 Isaac Watts

OLD HUNDRED L.M.

Louis Bourgeois

1. To God, the Great, the ev-er bless'd, Let songs of hon-or be address'd; His mer-cy firm for ev-er stands—Give him the praise his love commands.

2. Who knows the wonders of thy ways! Who shall ful-fill thy boundless praise! Bless'd are the souls that fear thee still, And pay their du-ty to thy will.

3. Re-member what thy mer-cy did For Ja-cob's race, thy cho-sen seed; And with the same sal-va-tion bless The meanest sup-pliant of thy grace.

4. Oh may I see thy tribes re-joice, And aid their triumphs with my voice! This is my glo-ry, Lord, to be Join'd to thy saints, and near to thee.