

1. Mighty God, while angels bless thee, May a mor-tal lisp thy name? }  
 Lord of men as well as an-gels, Thou art eve-ry crea-ture's theme: }

2. For the grandeur of thy nature, Grand be-yond a se-raph's thought,— }  
 For the wonders of cre-a-tion,— Works with skill and kindness wrought,— }

RIPLEY—Continued

Lord of eve-ry land and na-tion, An-cient of e-ter-nal days, Sound-ed thro' the wide cre-a-tion Be thy just and law-ful praise.

For thy prov-i-dence that gov-erns Thro' thine em-pire's wide do-main, Wings an an-gel, guides a spar-row,— Bless-ed be thy gen-tle reign.