

Brightly ♩ = 92-104

1. In hymns of praise your voices raise To him who reigns on high,
 2. Beneath his hand, at his command, The shining planets move;
 3. The little flow'r that lasts an hour, The sparrow in its fall,
 4. Then sing again in lofty strain To him who dwells on high;

Whose counsels keep the mighty deep, Who ruleth earth and sky.
 To all below they daily show His wisdom and his love.
 They, too, shall share his tender care; He made and loves them all.
 To prayers you raise, and songs of praise, He sweetly will reply.

Exalt his name in loud acclaim; His mighty power adore!

And humbly bow before him now, Our King forevermore.