With All the Power of Heart and Tongue

1. With all the pow’r of heart and tongue, I’ll praise my Maker in my song.
2. I’ll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord; I’ll sing the wonders of thy word. Not all thy works and names be guided by thy hand. Thy words my fainting soul receive.
3. A-midst a thousand snares I stand, Upheld and raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

Psalm 138:1–8

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748