

Unknown Author
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Dedicatory Hymn

No copyright. Transcribed from *Plain Psalmody*, 1800.

D Major
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Let flow-ing num - bers sweet-ly rise, And waft our prai - ses to the skies,

Let

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

flow-ing num-bers sweet-ly rise, And waft our prai - ses to the skies, For all the bles-sings

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

life be-stows, And all the joys the gos-pel shows, And all the joys the gos-pel shows.

2. Here in Thy courts we prostrate bow,
To offer up this solemn vow:
To dedicate this sacred place,
And celebrate redeeming grace.

3. Now may the King of Zion hear!
His glory in this house appear!
And, as in Israel's ancient days,
Accept the offering and the praise.

4. Here may the saints with truth be fed,
Pure from the gospel's fountain head;
Here let the sinner hear his doom,
And timely flee the wrath to come.

5. O may the church, in every place,
Increase in numbers and in grace;
Till all the ransomed millions rise
To shout redemption through the skies.