

# Sharon

Transcribed from Brownson's *New Collection of Sacred Harmony*, 1797.

1. My Savior and my King, Thy beauties are di - vine; Thy lips with blessings overflow, And eve - ry grace is thine. Thy  
2. Now make thy glory known, Gird on thy dread - ful sword, And ride in ma - jes - ty to spread The con - quests of thy word. And

3. Strike through thy stubborn foes, Or melt their hearts t'o - bey, While justice, meekness, grace, and truth, Attend thy glorious way. While  
4. Thy laws, O God, are right; Thy throne shall ev - er stand; And thy victorious gospel proves A scep - ter in thy hand. And

5. Thy Father and thy God Hath without mea - sure shed His Spi - rit, like a joyful oil, T'a - noint thy sacred head. His  
6. Behold, at thy right hand The Gentile church is seen, Like a fair bride in rich attire, And princes guard the queen. Like

7. Fair bride, receive his love, For - get thy fa - ther's house; Forsake thy gods, thy idol gods, And pay thy Lord thy vows. For -  
8. O let thy God and King Thy sweetest thoughts employ; Thy children shall his honors sing In pa - la - ces of joy. Thy