

North Kingston

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

Tr. 5 10

1. Sing to the Lord Je - ho - vah's name, And in his strength rejoice; When his sal - va - tion is our theme, Ex - al - ted be our voice.

T. 8

2. Let princes hear, let an - gels know, How mean their natures seem, Those gods on high and gods below, When once compared with him.

B.

3. Come, and with humble souls a - dore, Come, kneel before his face; O may the creatures of his power Be children of his grace!

Tr. 15 20 25

1. With thanks ap - proach his awful throne, And psalms of honor sing; The great Je - ho - vah reigns a - lone, The whole creation's King.

T.

2. Earth, with its caverns dark and deep, Lies in his spacious hand; He fixed the seas what bounds to keep, And where the hills must stand.

B.

3. Now is the time; he bends his ear, And waits for your re - quest; Come, lest he rouse his wrath and swear, "Ye shall not see my rest."