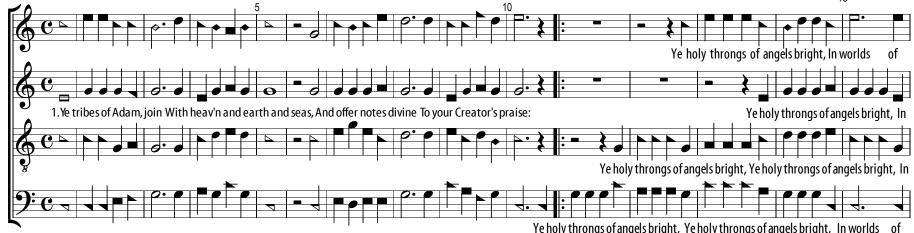
Lenox

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Chorister's Companion*, 1782.

C Major Lewis Edson, 1782





2Thou sun with dazzling rays, And moon that rules the night, Shine to your Maker's praise, With stars of twinkling light: His power declare, Ye floods on high, And clouds that fly In empty air.

- 3.The shining worlds above In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme command: He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came, To praise the Lord.
- 4. He moved their mighty wheels In unknown ages past, And each his word fulfils While time and nature last: In diffrent ways His works proclaim His wondrous name, And speak his praise.

5. Let all the earth-born race, And monsters of the deep The fish that cleave the seas, Or in their bosom sleep; From sea and shore Their tribute pay, And still display Their Maker's power.

6. Ye vapors, hail, and snow, Praise ye th' almighty Lord, And stormy winds that blow, To execute his word: When lightnings shine, Or thunders roar, Let earth adore His hand divine.

7. Ye mountains near the skies, With lofty cedars there, And trees of humbler size, That fruit in plenty bear; Beasts wild and tame, Birds, flies, and worms, In various forms, Exalt his name. 8. Ye kings and judges, fear
The Lord, the sovereign King;
And while you rule us here,
His heav'nly honors sing;
Nor let the dream Of power and state
Make you forget His power supreme.

9. Virgins and youths, engage
To sound his praise divine,
While infancy and age
Their feebler voices join:
Wide as he reigns His name be sung
By every tongue In endless strains.

10. Let all the nations fear
The God that rules above;
He brings his people near,
And makes them taste his love:
While earth and sky Attempt his praise,
His saints shall raise His honors high.