

Ye Mighty Ones, Give God All Honor

(158, 179)

1. Ye might-y ones, give God all hon-or And glo-ri-
 2. The voice of God sounds o'er the wa-ters; His Word rings

fy His maj-es-ty! He sends a-broad the voice of
 out, His thun-ders roll, Pro-claim-ing wrath to all who

thun-der; In dust be-fore Him bend the knee!
 hate Him, Earth trem-bles like a shak-ing scroll.

The Might-y One re-veals His pow-er, And in the
 With maj-es-ty, with might-y pow-er, Speak forth the

clouds the thun - ders roar; The light-ning darts with sud - den
in - stru - ments of God; The flam - ing fire — and the

swift-ness; And from the clouds the wa - ters pour.
thun - der Fore - shad - ow His a - veng - ing rod.

3. O hearken, therefore, all ye people,
And humbly to the Lord submit;
O heed the warning of His thunder;
Know that He will in judgment sit.
The Lord who in the storm doth threaten
Will smite the earth in righteous wrath;
Repent and turn now to the Savior
For He can save you from that death.

4. The Lord is King; He is exalted;
He placed His rainbow in the sky,
A sign of faithfulness, a promise
Of grace to all who to Him fly.
Accept this counsel, then, ye nations,
And bow before your God today;
Then will His wrath be turned to mercy,
And He will give you peace for aye.