

Ode vii.

I - Grave Mode

F

C



When the de - vout young men in Bab-y-lon were put in the

F



fier - y fur - nace, they changed the fire in - to re - fresh-ing

D



dew by send-ing up a prayer of praise and cry - ing,

C

F



"Bless - ed are You, O Lord, the God of our fa - thers."

Ode vii

E



8

The com - bined sound of the in - stru - ments de - mand - ed

D



8

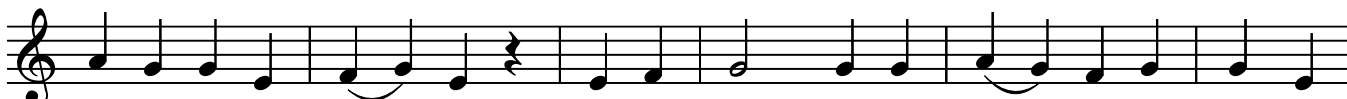
eve - ry-one to wor - ship the gold, life-less im - age. But the Ho - ly

E



8

Spir - it's grace, which is light - bear - ing, in - cites to shout with awe,



8

"On - ly eq - ui - po - tent, un - or - ig - in - ate Trin - i - ty, You are



8

bless - ed."