Ode viii.

I - Grave Mode

Si-nai's bush re - vealed God to Mo-ses, the dys-phon-ic

stam - mer-er who was hard to hear, when it was burn-ing yet re-

- mained un-con - sumed. And zeal for God showed the

three Lads in the fur-nace to be hym-no - dists un - scathed by fire.

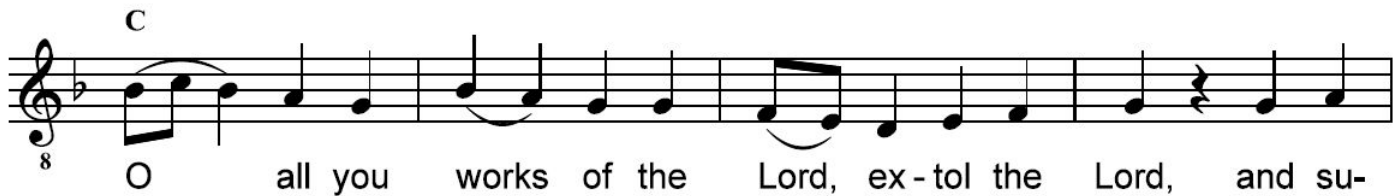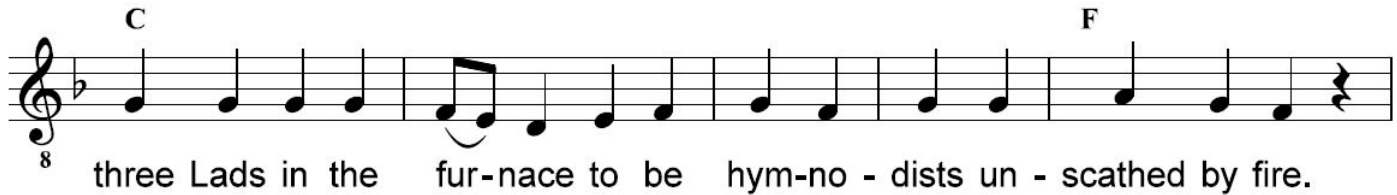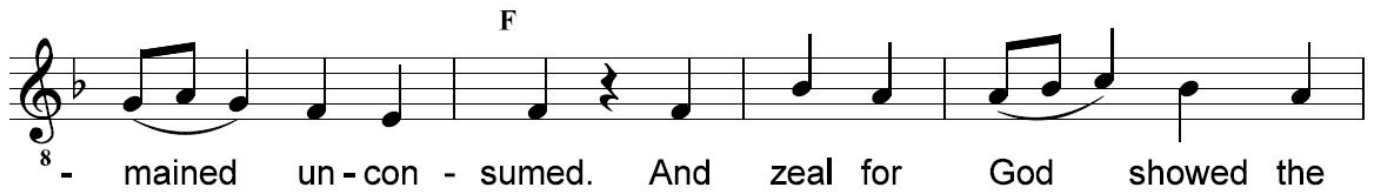O all you works of the Lord, ex - tol the Lord, and su-

preme-ly ex - alt Him un-to all the ag - es.

Ode viii

We praise, and we bless, and we wor - ship the Lord.

Once the tri - ple ra - di - ant type of the God - head loosed the

bonds and be - dewed the flame in the fur - nace. The three young

men then sang prais-es; and to - geth - er with all cre-at-ed na - ture they

blessed the on - ly Sav - ior and Mak - er of all as Ben-e - fac-

- tor.