

ATTEMPT HIS PRAISE

(Luton. L. M.)

Thomas Blacklock

George Burder

1. Come, O my soul, in sac - red lays At -
 2. En - throned a - mid, the sac ra - dant spheres, He
 3. Raised on de - vo - tion's lof - ty wing, Do

tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise;
 glo - ry like a gar - ment wears;
 thou, my soul, His glo - ries sing;

But O what tongue can speak His fame! What
 To form a robe of em - light ploy di - vine, Ten
 And let His praise can of em - light ploy thy - tongue Till

mor - tal verse de - clare His name!
 thou - sand suns a - round Him shine.
 list'n - ing worlds shall join the song.