

Behold The Potter And The Clay

Jeremiah 18, Isaiah 64, Romans 9

Isaac Watts

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MIGHTY KING



1. Be-hold the pot - ter and the clay__ He forms His ves-sels as He please__
2. May not the sov'-reign Lord on high__ Dis-pense His fav-ors as He will__
3. What if He means to show His grace And His e - lect-ing love em-ploys__
4. But, O my soul! If truths so bright Should da - zzle and con-found thy sight__



Such is our God, and such are we__ The sub-jects of His high de - crees__
Choose some to life, while o - thers die__ And yet be just and gra-cious still?__
To mark out some of mor-tal race And form them fit for heav'n-ly joys?__
Yet still His writ - ten will o - bey And wait the great de - cis - ive day__



Doth not the workman's pow'r ex-tend__ O'er all the mass, which part to choose__
What if, to make His ter - ror known__ He lets His pa - tience long en-dure__
Shall man re - ply a - gainst the Lord And call his Ma - ker's ways un-just__
Then shall He make His jus - tice known And the whole world be - fore His throne__



and mold it for a nob - ler end__ And which to leave for vi - ler use?__
Suff'-ring vile re - bels to go on__ And seal their own de - struc-tion sure?__
The thun-der of Whose dread-ful word Can crush a thousand worlds to dust?__
With joy or ter - ror shall confess__ The glo - ry of His right-eousness__