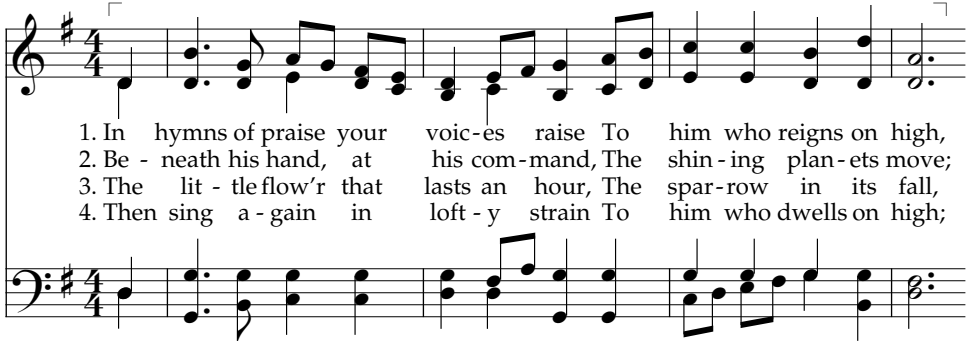
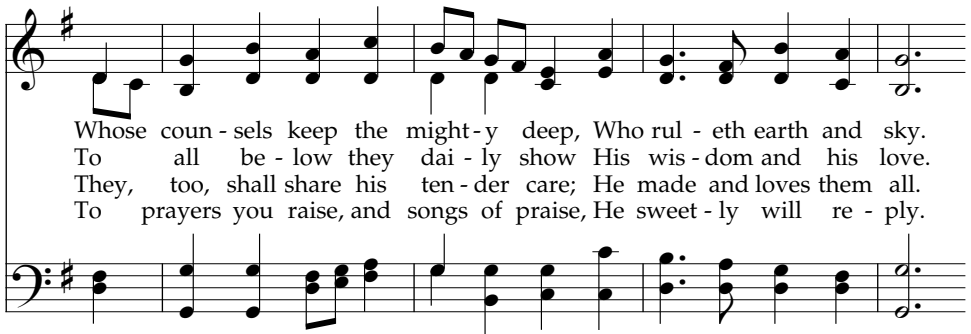


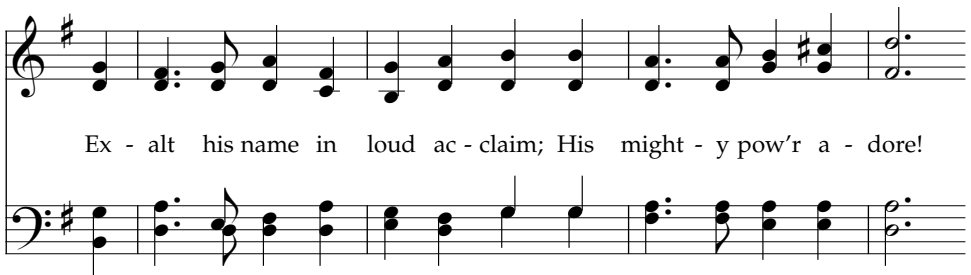
Brightly ♩ = 92-104



1. In hymns of praise your voices raise To him who reigns on high,  
 2. Be - neath his hand, at his com-mand, The shin-ing plan-ets move;  
 3. The lit-tle flow'r that lasts an hour, The spar-row in its fall,  
 4. Then sing a-gain in loft-y strain To him who dwells on high;



Whose coun-sels keep the might-y deep, Who rul-eth earth and sky.  
 To all be-low they dai-ly show His wis-dom and his love.  
 They, too, shall share his ten-der care; He made and loves them all.  
 To prayers you raise, and songs of praise, He sweet-ly will re-ply.



Ex-alt his name in loud ac-claim; His might-y pow'r a-dore!



And hum-bly bow be-fore him now, Our King for-ev-er-more.