

# THE DIVINE PERFECTIONS

With joy - ful noise let us the Rock Of our sal - va - tion praise.  
 Let us sing psalms to him with grace, And make a joy - ful noise.  
 The depths of earth are in his hand; The heights of hills are his.  
 The dry land al - so from his hands Its form at first did take.  
 And on our knees be - fore the Lord, Our Mak - er, let us fall. A - MEN.

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*For his mercy endureth forever. Psalm 136:1*

From PSALM 136  
 Isaac Watts, 1719

WARRINGTON L. M.  
 Ralph Harrison, 1784

1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer - cy and  
 2. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown; The King of  
 3. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fixed the  
 4. He fills the sun with morn - ing light; He bids the  
 5. He sent his Son with pow'r to save From guilt, and  
 6. Through this vain world he guides our feet, And leads us

truth are all his ways: Won - ders of grace to God be -  
 kings with glo - ry crown: His mer - cies ev - er shall en -  
 star - ry lights on high: Won - ders of grace to God be -  
 moon di - rect the night: His mer - cies ev - er shall en -  
 dark - ness, and the grave: Won - ders of grace to God be -  
 to his heav'n - ly seat: His mer - cies ev - er shall en -

long; Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.  
 dure, When lords and kings are known no more.  
 long; Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.  
 dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.  
 long; Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.  
 dure, When this vain world shall be no more. A - MEN.