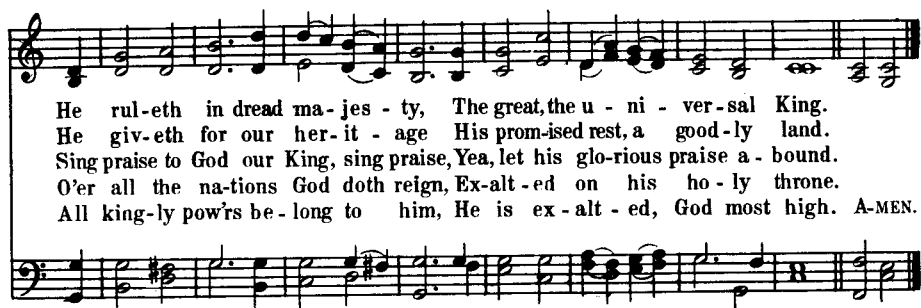


HIS SOVEREIGNTY



He rul-eth in dread ma-jes - ty, The great, the u - ni - ver-sal King.
 He giv-eth for our her-it - age His prom-ised rest, a good-ly land.
 Sing praise to God our King, sing praise, Yea, let his glo-rious praise a - bound.
 O'er all the na-tions God doth reign, Ex-alt-ed on his ho-ly throne.
 All king-ly pow'rs be - long to him, He is ex - alt - ed, God most high. A-MEN.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Psalm 100:1

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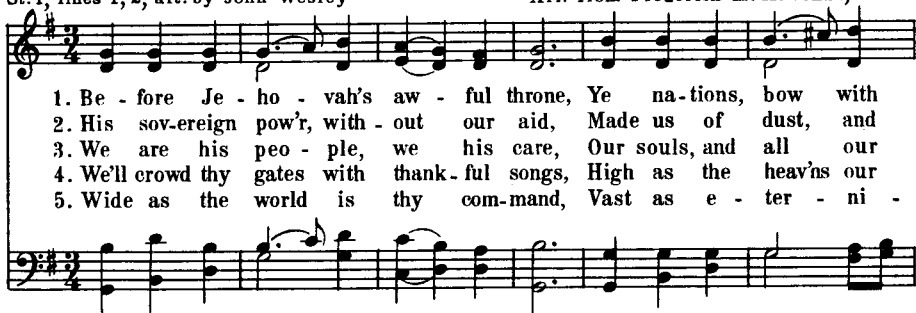
From PSALM 100

Isaac Watts, 1705, 1719

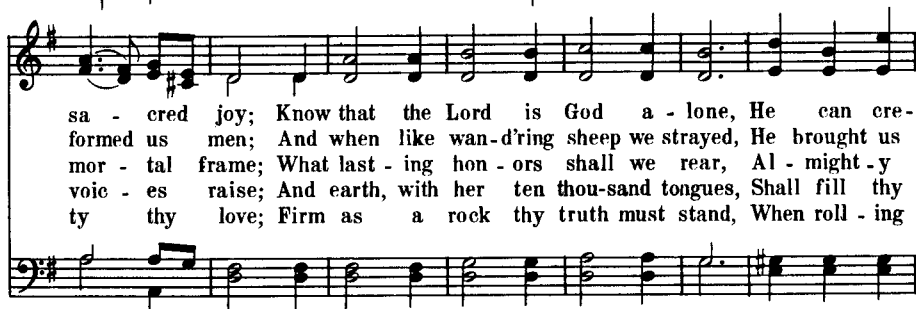
St. 1, lines 1, 2, alt. by John Wesley

PARK STREET L. M. with repeat

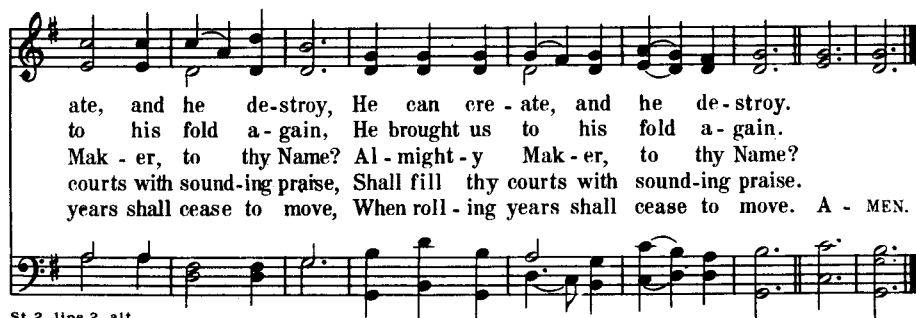
Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with
 2. His sov-ereign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of dust, and
 3. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our
 4. We'll crowd thy gates with thank-ful songs, High as the heav'ns our
 5. Wide as the world is thy com-mand, Vast as e - ter - ni -



sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre-
 formed us men; And when like wan-d'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us
 mor - tal frame; What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - might - y
 voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten thou-sand tongues, Shall fill thy
 ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When roll - ing



ate, and he de-destroy, He can cre - ate, and he de-destroy.
 to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.
 Mak - er, to thy Name? Al - might - y Mak - er, to thy Name?
 courts with sound-ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound-ing praise.
 years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move. A - MEN.

St. 2, line 2, alt.