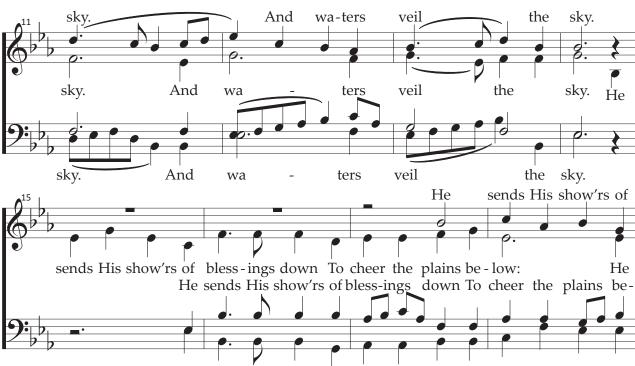
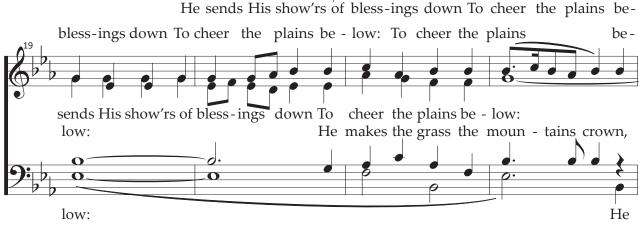
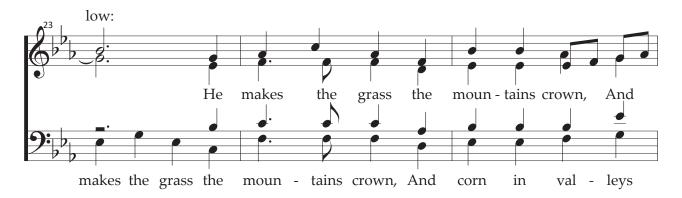
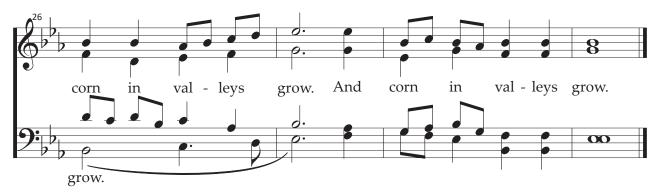
With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud 292 From Psalm 147:7-9, 13-18 1. With songs hon - ors sound - ing loud Ad-dress the and melody O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the Lord on high; O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the And wa-ters veil the sky. And veil sky. wa-ters the veil sky. sky. And the wa ters





Music: Elisha West, 1797 Text: Isaac Watts, 1719 EDOM 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.





- 2. He gives the grazing ox his meat;
 He hears the raven's cry:But man, who tastes His finest wheat,
 Should raise His honors high.His steady counsels change the face
 Of the declining year;He bids the sun cut short his race,
 And wintry days appear.
- 3. His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
 Descend and clothe the ground;The liquid streams forbear to flow,
 In icy fetters bound.When from the dreadful stores on high,
 He pours the rattling hail,The wretch that dares this God defy
 Shall find his courage fail.
- 4. He sends His word, and melts the snow;
 The fields no longer mourn;
 He calls the warmer gales to blow,
 And bids the spring return.
 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
 Obey His mighty word:
 With songs and honors sounding loud,
 Praise ye the sov'reign Lord.