HANOVER 10 10 11 11 William Croft, 1708 King All 0 ship the glo - rious wor a - bove: 2. 0 0 tell of his might, of his sing grace. Of 3. This earth, with its won - ders un - told. store ful **4.** Thv boun - ti -What re - cite? care tongue can 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, And ble fee frail, as eff ble 6. 0 meas - ure - less Might, In a -Love, 0 grate - ful lv sing His pow'r and his love: light, Whose robe is the Whose ca no space. рy Al migh ty, thy pow'r Hath found - ed of old: It breathes It shines in the air, in the light; In do Nor find thee thee we trust, to fail; While bove, An gels de light To hymn thee a -De - fen - der, The of Our Shield and An - cient days. His cha - riots of wrath The deep thun - der-clouds form. Hath stab - lished it fast By a change-less de cree, hills, It streams from the Itde - scends to the plain, Thy mer - cies how the ten - der! How firm to end! Thy hum - bler cre - a - tion, Thou fee - ble their lays, Pa And gird - ed vil - lioned in splen - dour, with praise. And dark his On the the is path wings of storm. the And it hath cast, Like man - tle. round a sea. And sweet - lv dis - tils In the dew and the rain. De - fend - er, Re - deem - er. Our Ma - ker. and Friend. With do - ra - tion true Shall sing to thy praise. a -Robert Grant, 1833, alt.