

RIPLEY—Continued

157

Lord of eve-ry land and na-tion, An-cient of e - ter - nal days, Sound-ed thro' the wide cre - a - tion Be thy just and law-ful praise.

For thy prov - i - dence that gov-erns Thro' thine em-pire's wide do - main, Wings an an - gel, guides a spar-row,— Bless-ed be thy gen-tle reign.