

MATTHIAS—Continued

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Thy glo - ries, how dif - fused a - broad, Through the cre - a - tion's frame, Through the cre - a - tion's frame.
And finds a thou - sand ways t' ex - press Thine un - dis - sem - bled praise, Thine un - dis - sem - bled praise.

Fain would my tongue a - dore my King, And pay the wor - ship due, And pay the wor - ship due.
Curs'd pride, that creeps se - cure - ly in, And swells a haugh - ty worm, And swells a haugh - ty worm.

This wretch - ed heart will ne'er be true, Un - til 'tis formed a - gain, Un - til 'tis formed a - gain.