

METRE 3 Isaac Watts

HUMBLE PRAISES S.M.

Francis Linley

1. To God, the on - ly wise, Our Sa - vior and our King, Let all the saints be - low the skies Their hum - ble prais - es bring.

2. 'Tis his al - might - y love, His coun - sel and his care, Pre - served us safe from sin and death, And eve - ry hurt - ful snare.

3. He will pre - sent our souls, Un - blem - ished and com - plete, Be - fore the glo - ry of his face, With joy di - vine - ly great.

4. Then all the cho - sen seed Shall meet a - round his throne, Shall bless the con - duct of his grace, And make his won - ders known.

NEWTON—Continued

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CHORUS—To be sung or omitted at pleasure

Their songs of ho - nor raise. Praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord!

And coun - sels of thy will.

And mark the build - ing well; Praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord!

And make a fair re - port.