Sparta

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G Major Oliver Holden, 1800



2. He's great, and greatly to be praised; In majesty and glory raised Above all other deities. For pageantry and idols all Are they whom gods the heathen call; He only rules who made the skies, With majesty and honor crowned, Beauty and strength his throne surround. 3. Be therefore both to Him restored By you, who have false gods adored, Ascribe due honor to His name; Peace-offerings on His altar lay. Before His throne your homage pay. Which He, and He alone can claim. To worship at his sacred court Let all the trembling world resort.

4. Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns, Whose power the universe sustains. And banished justice will restore; Let therefore heaven new joys confess, And heavenly mirth let earth express. Its loud applause the ocean roar. Its mute inhabitants rejoice, And for this triumph find a voice.

5. For joy let fertile valleys sing. The cheerful groves their tribute bring, The tuneful choir of birds awake, The Lord's approach to celebrate. Who now sets out with awful state, His circuit through the earth to take. From heaven to judge the world He's come With justice to reward and doom.