

Williamstown

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

Treble

1. Al - migh - ty King of heav'n a - bove, E - ter - nal source of
2. Thy sove - reign fi - at formed us - first, Thy breath can blow us

Tenor

3. All things are un - der thy con - trol, E - ter - nal wis - dom
4. In heav'n a - bove, thy will is done, There, an - gels wait a -

Bass

5. Lord, may we join the heav'n - ly throng; May mor - tals learn th'an -

Tr.

truth and love, And lord of all be - low, With re - verence and re -
back to dust, Frail, sin - ful, mor - tal clay; 'Tis thine un - doubt - ed

T.

8 rules the whole, E - du - cing good from ill; Sub - mis - sive there - fore
round thy throne, Thy coun - sels to o - bey; A - do - ring at thy

B.

ge - lic song, Who dwell be - neath the sun; May eve - ry tongue thy

10

Tr.

lig - ious fear, Per - mit thy sup - pliants to draw near, And at thy feet to
right to give Those earth - ly bles - sings to we re - ceive, And thine to take a -

T.

8 we feet re - sign, Our wills are swal - lowed up Lord in thine, In thy most ho - ly
they fall, Con - fess are thee sove - reign up Lord of all, And own thy power - ful

B.

praise pro - claim, This be the un - i - ver - sal theme, "Je - ho - vah's will be

Tr.

bow.
way.

T.

8 will.
sway.

B.

done."