

88. 86. (C. M.)

Lancaster

G minor

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Nehemiah Shumway, 1793

[illegible]

2. Immortal glory forms his throne,
And light his awful robe;
While, with a smile or with a frown,
He manages the globe.

4. Adoring angels round him fall
In all their mining forms:
His sovereign eye looks through them all,
And pities mortal worms.

6. Now let the Lord forever reign,
And sway us as he will,
Sick or in health, in ease or pain,
We are his favorites still.

3. A word of his almighty breath
Can swell or sink the seas;
Build the vast empires of the earth,
Or break them as he please.

5. His bowels to our worthless race,
In sweet compassion move:
He clothes his looks with softest grace,
And takes his title, Love.

7. No move shall peevish passion rise;
The tongue no more complain:
"Tis sovereign love that lends our joys,
And love resumes again.