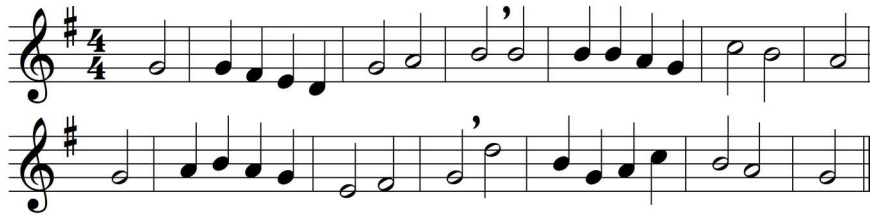


Before Jehovah's awful throne

AMNS 197

Melody: Old 100th

L.M.



Before Jehovah's awful throne,  
ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
know that the Lord is God alone:  
he can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,  
made us of clay, and formed us men;  
and, when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
he brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
high as the heavens our voices raise;  
and earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is thy command,  
vast as eternity thy love;  
firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,  
when rolling years shall cease to move.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: Melody in *Genevan Psalter*, 1551