

Ringe

Transcribed from *The Harmonist's Companion*, 1797.

C Major
Daniel Belknap, 1797

1. Je - ho-vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma-jes - ty.
2. His ter-rors keep the world in awe, — His jus-tice guards his ho-ly law;
3. Through all his works his wis-dom shines, And baf-fles Sa-tan's deep de-signs;
4. And will this glo-rious Lord de - scend To be my Fa-ther and my friend?

His glo-ry shines with beams so bright, No mor - tal can sus - tain the light. His
His love re-veals a smi-ling face; His truth and pro-mise seal the grace. His
His power is sove-reign to ful-fill The no-blest coun-sels of his will. His
Then let my songs with an-gels join; Heaven is se-cure, if God be mine. Then