



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 honour crowned, beauty and strength his throne surround.

 $\quad \text{and} \quad$

bless

his

Name, from

the Lord

and

bless

his Name,



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 heav'n to judge the world he's come, with justice to reward and doom.