

# Loudon

Transcribed from *The Village Harmony*, 1803.

Tr. 1. And can this mighty King  
Of glory condescend? And will he write his name,  
"My Father and my Friend?" I love his name, I love his word; Join all my powers And praise the Lord.

C. 2. The Lord Jehovah reigns,  
His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes  
Are light and majesty: His glories shine With beams so bright, No mortal eye Can bear the sight.

T. 3. The thunders of his hand  
Keep the wide world in awe; His wrath and justice stand  
To guard his holy law: And where his love Re-solves to bless, His truth con-firms And seals the grace.

B. 4. Through all his ancient works  
Surprising wisdom shines, Confounds the powers of hell,  
And breaks their cursed designs: Strong is his arm, And shall ful-fil His great decrees, His sovereign will.