

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song! A - wake, my soul, A -

2. The spa-cious earth and sprea - ding flood Pro - claim the wise and

Grace! 'tis a sweet, a char - ming theme; My thoughts re - joice at

wake my tongue; Ho - san-na to th'e - ter-nal name, And all his bound-less

power - ful God; And thy rich glo-ries from a - far Spar - kle in eve - ry

Je - sus' name: Ye an-gels, dwell up - on the sound! Ye heav'ns, re - flect it

love pro - claim. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, the brigh-test im - age

rol - ling star. But in his looks a glo - ry stands, The no-blest la - bor

to the ground! O may I live to reach the place Where he un-veils his

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1. Measure 12, *Treble*: first note changed from A to B.
2. Measure 21, *Counter*: note changed from F to G.
3. Measure 22, *Counter*: last note changed from F to B.

Tr. of His grace; God, in the per - son of his Son, Has all his migh - tiest  
 C. of thine hands; The pleasing lus - ter of his eyes Out - shines the won - ders  
 T. love - ly face! Where all the beau - ties you be - hold, And sing his name to  
 B.

Tr. works un-done; God, in the per-son of His Son, has all his migh - tiest works un -  
 C. of the skies. The plea-sing lus-ter of his eyes Out - shines the won - ders of the  
 T. harps of gold! Where all his beau-ties you be-hold, And sing his name to harps of  
 B.

Tr. done.  
 C. skies.  
 T. gold!  
 B.