

Hollowall

Tr. 1. And can this mighty King Of glo - ry con - de - scend? And will he write his name, My Fa - ther and my friend? I love his name, I

C. 2. The Lord Jehovah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he as - sumes Are light and ma - jes - ty: His glories shine With

T. 3. Thru' all his ancient works Sur - pri - sing wis - dom shines, Confounds the powers of hell, And breaks their curs'd designs: Strong is his arm, And

B.

5 10

Tr. 1. love his word; Join all my powers And praise the Lord. I

C. 2. beams so bright, No mor - tal eye Can bear the sight. His

T. 3. shall ful - fill His great decrees, His sovereign will. Strong

B.

15 1. 2.