

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. My soul, thy great cre - a - tor praise, when clothed in His ce - les - tial rays, He in full ma - jes -

2. The earth stands trembling at Thy word, and at Thy touch the mountains smoke, Yet humble souls may

3. In Thee my hopes and wishes meet, and make my meditations sweet; Thy praises shall my

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. - ty - - - - - appears, and like a robe, and like a robe, and like - - - - - a robe His

2. see - - - - - Thy face, and tell their wants, and tell their wants, and tell - - - - - their wants to

3. breath - - - - - employ, till it expire, till it ex - - - - - pire, till it - - - - - expire in

Chorus

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. glo - - - - - ry wears.

2. sover - - - - - eign grace. Great is the Lord! What tongue can frame An equal honor to His name. Great to His name.

3. end - - - - - less joy.