

China

Transcribed from *The Union Harmony*, 1793.

1. Nature, with all her powers, shall sing, God the Cre-a - tor and the King; Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas, De - ny the tri - bute of their praise. Nor
2. Be - gin to make his glories known, Ye seraphs that sit near his throne; Tune your harps high, a nd spread the sound To the cre - a - tion's utmost bound. Tune
3. All mor - tal things of meaner frame, Exert your force, and own his name; While with our souls and with our voice We sing his ho - nors and our joys. While
4. To him be sa - cred all we have, From the young cradle to the grave; Our lips shall his loud won - ders tell, And ev - ery word a mir - a - cle. Our
5. Raise mo - nu - men - tal praises high To him that thunders through the sky, And with an aw - ful nod or frown Shakes an a - spi - ring tyrant down. And