




Queensborough

Tr.  5 10


1. Not to our names, thou on - ly just and true, Not to our worth - less names is glo - ry due; Thy power and grace, thy

C. 

2. Heav'n is thine higher court, there stands thy throne, And through the lo - wer worlds thy will is done; Our God framed all this


T.  8

3. Be heav'n and earth amazed! 'Tis hard to say Which is more stu - pid, or their gods or they: O Is-rael, trust the


B. 

Tr.  15 20


1. truth and justice, claim Immortal honors to thy sove - reign name: Shine through the earth from heav'n, thy blest a - bode Nor


C. 

2. earth, these heav'ns he spread; But fools adore the gods their hands have made: The kneeling crowd, with looks de - vout, be - hold Their

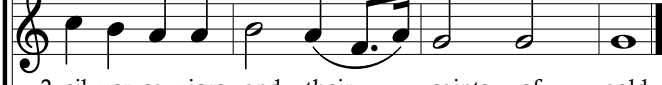
T.  8

3. Lord; he hears and sees, He knows thy sorrows and restores thy peace; His wor - ship does a thou - sand com - forts yield, He

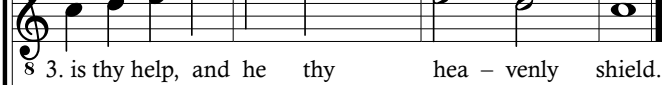
B. 

Tr.  25

1. let the heathens say, And where's your God?

C. 

2. sil - ver sa - viors, and their saints of gold.

T.  8

3. is thy help, and he thy hea - venly shield.

B. 