

Hymn Lyrics

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anthems to the Savior raise:
host of heaven, his throne surrounding,
hymn the great Creator's praise.

Radiant orb of day, adore him,
praise him, thou who rul'st the night;
heaven of heavens, O bow before him,
laud him, all ye worlds of light.

Praise him, wild and restless ocean,
praise him, monsters of the deep;
praise him in your rude commotion,
storms that at his mandate sweep.

Hills and mountains, heavenward towering,
fires that in their bosom glow;
clouds around their cliffs dark lowering,
torrents down their steeps that flow;

Verdant fields and valleys blooming,
insect myriads, own his care;
wild beasts through the forest roaming,
warbling tenants of the air,

Kings and rulers, shout his glory,
people, join the loud acclaim,
maidens, youth, and fathers hoary,
infants, lisp his holy name.

Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
him who gave you life adore;
earth and heaven, and all creation,
praise his name for evermore.

John de Wolfe (died ca. 1857)