

Not unto Us, O Lord of Heav'n

The Psalter, 1912.

Ernest Kroeger, 1901.

Not unto us, O Lord of Heav'n,
But unto Thee be glory given;
In love and truth Thou dost fulfill
The counsels of Thy sovereign will;
Though nations fail Thy pow'r to own,
Yet Thou dost reign, and Thou alone.

The idol gods of heathen lands
Are but the work of human hands;
They cannot see, they cannot speak,
Their ears are deaf, their hands are weak;
Like them shall be all those who hold
To gods of silver and of gold.

Let Israel trust in God alone,
The Lord whose grace and pow'r are known;
To Him your full allegiance yield,
And He will be your Help and Shield;
All those who fear Him God will bless,
His saints have proved His faithfulness.

All ye that fear Him and adore,
The Lord increase you more and more;
Both great and small who Him confess,
You and your children He will bless.
Yea, we will ever bless His name;
Praise ye the Lord, His praise proclaim.

The heavens are God's since time began,
But He has given the earth to man;
The dead praise not the living God,
But we will sound His praise abroad,
Yea, we will ever bless His name;
Praise ye the Lord, His praise proclaim.