

Ye That Obey th'Immortal King
Isaac Watts, 1719.
Alexander Reinagle, 1830.

Ye that obey th'immortal King,
Attend His holy place;
Bow to the glories of His power,
And bless His wondrous grace.

Lift up your hands by morning light,
And send your souls on high;
Raise your admiring thoughts by night
Above the starry sky.

The God of Zion cheers our hearts
With rays of quick'ning grace;
The God that spread the heav'ns abroad,
And rules the swelling seas.