

**Eternal Sovereign of the Sky**

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: William Croft, 1708.

Eternal sovereign of the sky,  
And Lord of all below;  
We mortals to Thy majesty  
Our first obedience owe.

Our souls adore Thy throne supreme,  
And bless Thy providence,  
For magistrates of meaner name,  
Our glory and defense.

The crowns of British princes shine  
With rays above the rest,  
Where laws and liberties combine  
To make the nation blessed.

Kingdoms on firm foundations stand,  
While virtue finds reward;  
And sinners perish from the land  
By justice and the sword.

Let Csars due be ever paid  
To Csar and his throne;  
But consciences and souls were made  
To be the Lords alone.