

Let All the Earth Their Voices Raise  
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.  
Music: From Mozart.

Let all the earth their voices raise  
To sing the choicest psalm of praise,  
To sing and bless Jehovahs name:  
His glory let the heathens know,  
His wonders to the nations show,  
And all His saving works proclaim.

The heathens know Thy glory, Lord,  
The wondering nations read Thy Word,  
In Britain is Jehovah known:  
Our worship shall no more be paid  
To gods which mortal hands have made;  
Our maker is our God alone.

He framed the globe, He built the sky,  
He made the shining worlds on high,  
And reigns complete in glory there:  
His beams are majesty and light;  
His beauties, how divinely bright!  
His temple, how divinely fair!

Come the great day, the glorious hour,  
When earth shall feel His saving power,  
And barbarous nations fear His name;  
Then shall the race of man confess  
The beauty of His holiness,  
And in His courts His grace proclaim.