

To God the Great, the Ever Blest
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.
Music: Heinrich Zeuner, 1832.

To God, the great, the ever blest,
Let songs of honor be addressed;
His mercy firm forever stands
Give Him the thanks His love demands.

Who knows the wonders of Thy ways?
Who shall fulfill Thy boundless praise?
Blest are the souls that fear Thee still,
And pay their duty to Thy will.

Remember what Thy mercy did
For Jacobs race, Thy chosen seed;
And with the same salvation bless
The meanest suppliant of Thy grace.

O may I see Thy tribes rejoice,
And aid their triumphs with my voice!
This is my glory, Lord, to be
Joined to Thy saints, and near to Thee.