

Now to the Lord a Noble Song

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.

Music: John Hatton, 1793.

Now to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul; awake, my tongue;
Hosanna to the eternal name,
And all His boundless love proclaim.

See where it shines in Jesus face,
The brightest image of His grace;
God, in the person of His Son,
Has all His mightiest works outdone.

The spacious earth and spreading flood
Proclaim the wise and powerful God;
And thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in every rolling star.

But in His looks a glory stands,
The noblest labor of thine hands;
The pleasing luster of His eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.

Grace! tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus name:
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound!
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!

O may I live to reach the place
Where he unveils His lovely face!
Where all His beauties you behold,
And sing His name to harps of gold!