Before Jehovah's awful throne

**Before Jehovah's awful throne,
ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
know that the Lord is God alone;
he can create, and he destroy.**

**His sovereign power, without our aid,
made us of clay, and formed us men;
and when like wandering sheep we strayed,
he brought us to his fold again.**

**We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
high as the heavens our voices raise;
and earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.**

**Wide as the world is thy command,
vast as eternity thy love;
firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
when rolling years shall cease to move.**

**Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), 1707,
as altered by John Wesley (1703-1791), 1737.
Watts' original text can be seen here.
Music: Old Hundredth (Genevan Psalter, 1551)
Meter: LM**