


Old 113th (88.88.88)

Attributed to Matthäus Greiter (1525)

Isaac Watts (1719)



1. Ye that de-light to serve the Lord, The hon - ours of his Name re - cord, His sacr - ed Name for - ev - er bless:



2. Not time, nor nat - ure's nar - row rounds, Can give his vast do - min - ion bounds, The heavens are far be - low his height:



3. He bows his glor - ious head to view What the bright hosts of an - gels do, And bends his care to mor - tal things;



4. When child - less fam - i - lies des - pair, He sends the bless - ings of an heir To res - cue their ex - pir - ing name:

4



Where - er the circ - ling sun dis - plays His ris - ing beams, or set - ting rays, Let lands and seas his pow'r con - fess.



Let no cre - a - ted great - ness dare With our e - ter - nal God com - pare, Arm'd with his un - cre - a - ted might.



His sov' - reign hand ex - alts the poor, He takes the need - y from the door, And makes them com - pany for kings.



The mo - ther with a thank - ful voice Pro - claims his prais - es and her joys: Let ev' - ry age ad - vance his fame.