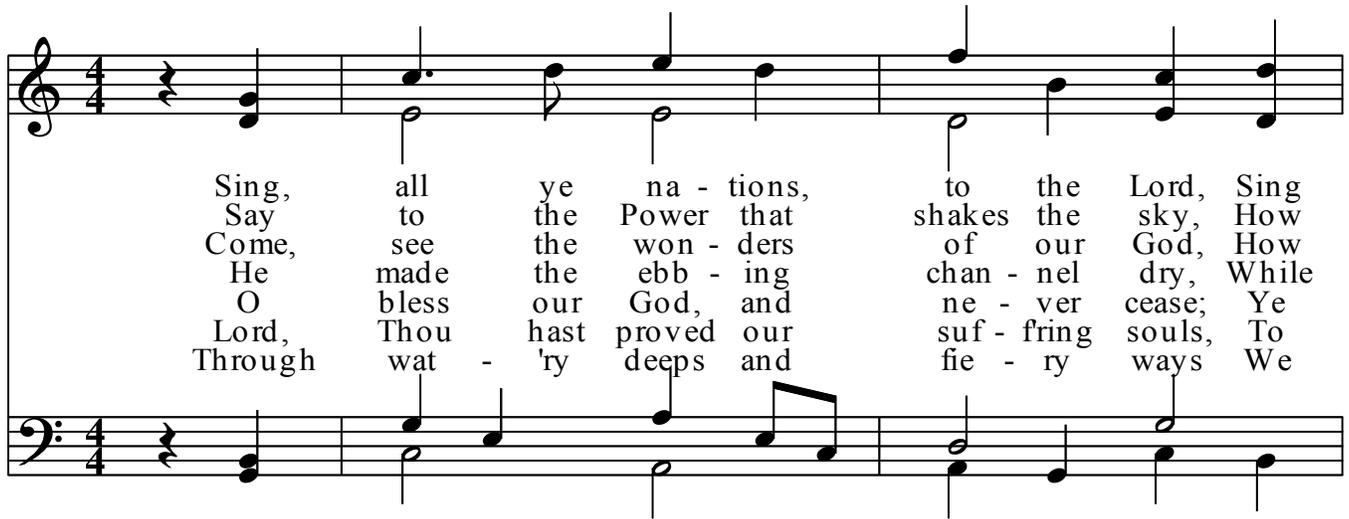
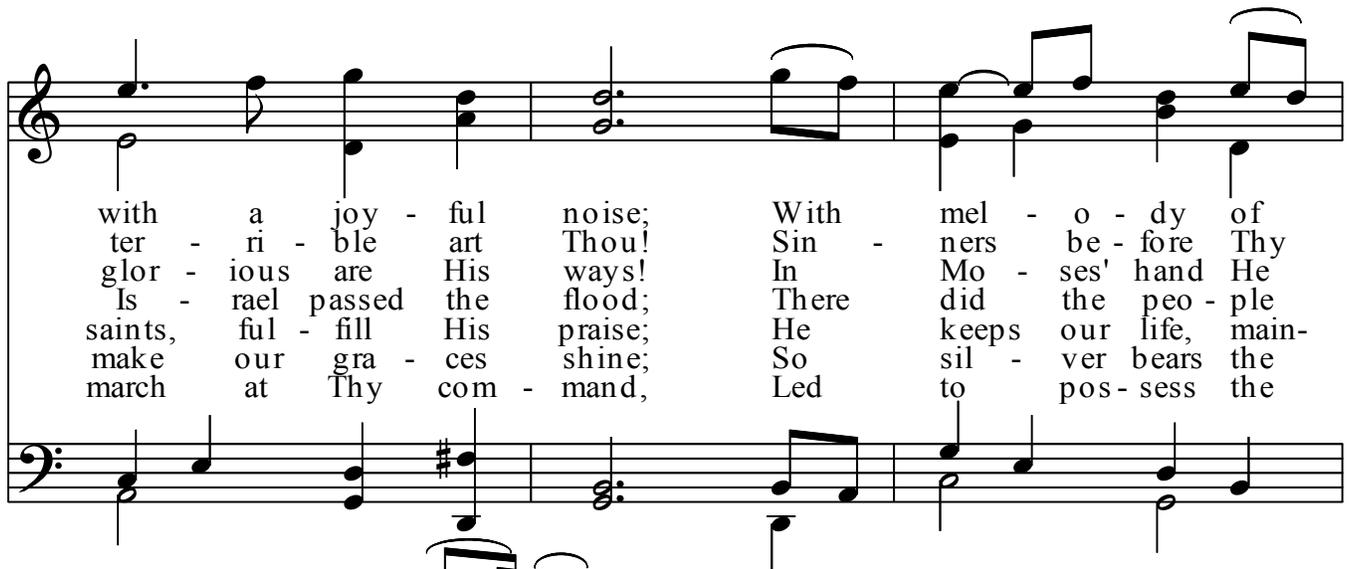


Sing, All Ye Nations, to the Lord

Isaac Watts (from Psalm 66)



Sing, all ye na - tions, to the Lord, Sing
Say to the Power that shakes the sky, How
Come, see the won - ders of our God, How
He made the ebb - ing chan - nel dry, While
O bless our God, and ne - ver cease; Ye
Lord, Thou hast proved our suf - fring souls, To
Through wat - 'ry deeps and fie - ry ways We



with a joy - ful noise; With mel - o - dy of
ter - ri - ble art Thou! Sin - ners be - fore Thy
glor - ious are His ways! In Mo - ses' hand He
Is - rael passed the flood; There did the peo - ple
saints, ful - fill His praise; He keeps our life, main -
make our gra - ces shine; So sil - ver bears the
march at Thy com - mand, Led to pos - sess the



sound re - cord His hon - ours, and your joys.
pres - ence fly, Or at Thy feet they bow.
puts His rod, And cleaves the fright - ed seas.
sing their joy, And tri - umph in their God.
- tains our peace, And guides our doubt - ful ways.
burn - ing coals The me - tal to re - fine.
promised place By Thine un - err - ing hand.