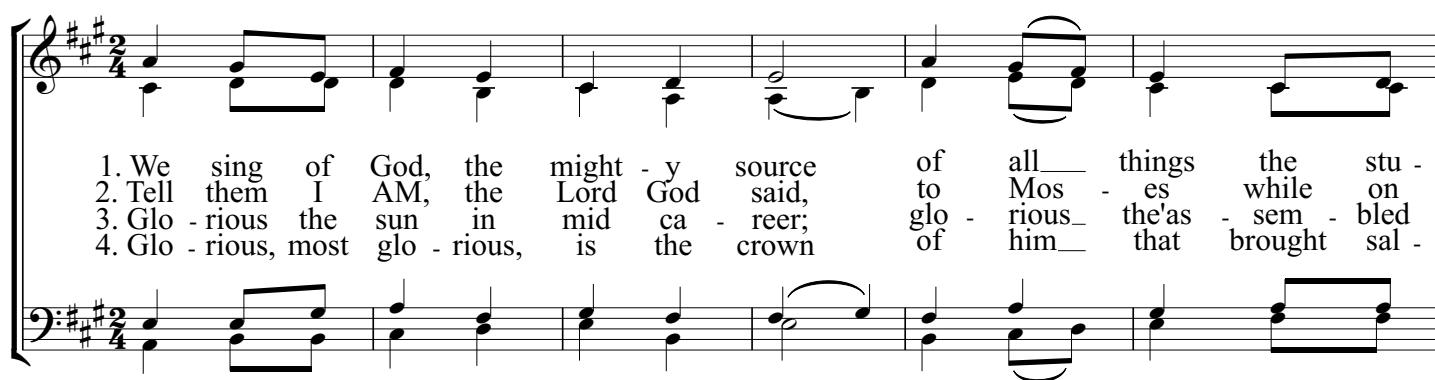


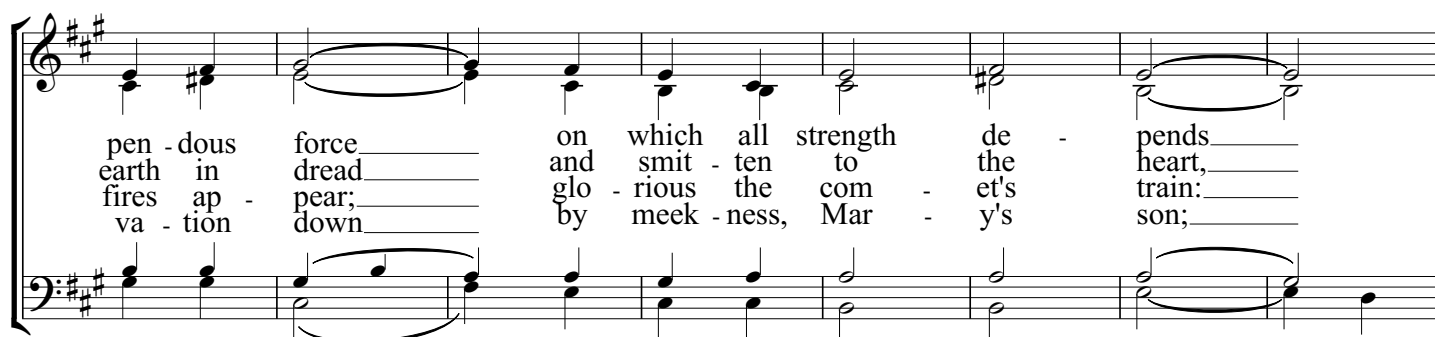
Words: Christopher Smart (1722-1771)
886 886

We Sing of God

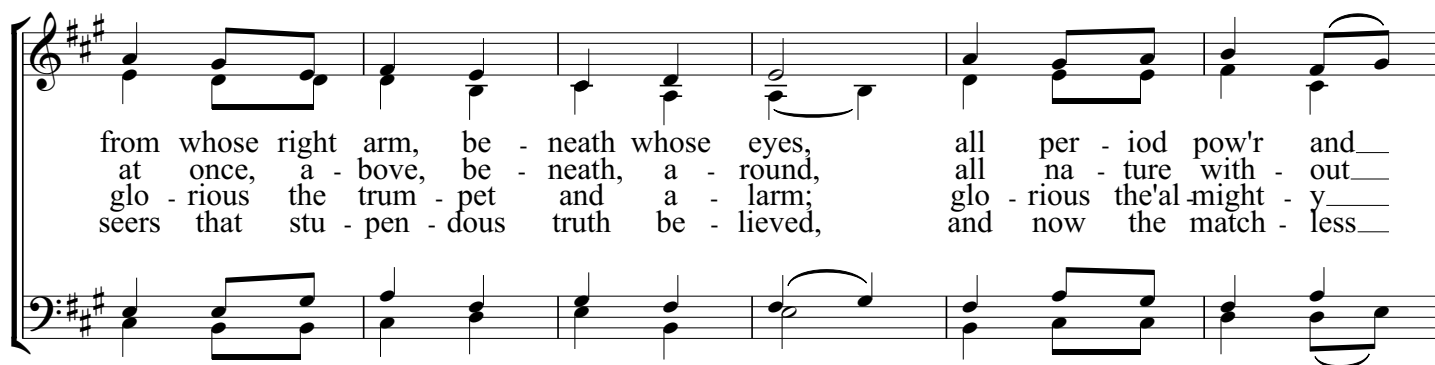
Tune: PFATTEICHER
Benjamin Cornelius-Bates



1. We sing of God, the might - y source of all things the stu -
2. Tell them I AM, the Lord God said, to Mos - es while on -
3. Glo - rious the sun in mid ca - reer; glo - rious the as - sem - bled
4. Glo - rious, most glo - rious, is the crown of him that brought sal -



pen - dous force on which all strength de - pends
earth in dread and smit - ten to the heart,
fires ap - pear; glo - rious the com - et's train:
va - tion down by meek - ness, Mar - y's son;



from whose right arm, be - neath whose eyes, all per - iod pow'r and
at once, a - bove, be - neath, a - round, all na - ture with - out
glo - rious the trum - pet and a - larm; glo - rious the al - might - y
seers that stu - pen - dous truth be - lieved, and now the match - less



en - ter - prise com - menc - es, reigns and ends.
voice or sound re - plied, O Lord, thou art.
stretched - out arm; glo - rious the en - rap - tured main;
deed a - chieved de - ter - mined, dared and done.

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