Before Jehovah’s Awful Throne

1. Before Jehovah’s awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
2. His sovereign pow’r, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men;
3. We’ll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav’ns our voices raise;
4. Wide as the world is Thy command, Vast as eternity Thy love;

Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create and He destroy,
And when like wand’ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold again.
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand When rolling years shall cease to move.

Words: Isaac Watts, Alt. Charles Wesley
Music: Bourgeois’s Genevan Psalter