Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Music: From Venua

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone, He can create, and He destroy.

2. We are His people, we His care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame; What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

3. 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.

4. Wide as the world is Thy command, Vast as eternity our love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: From Venua