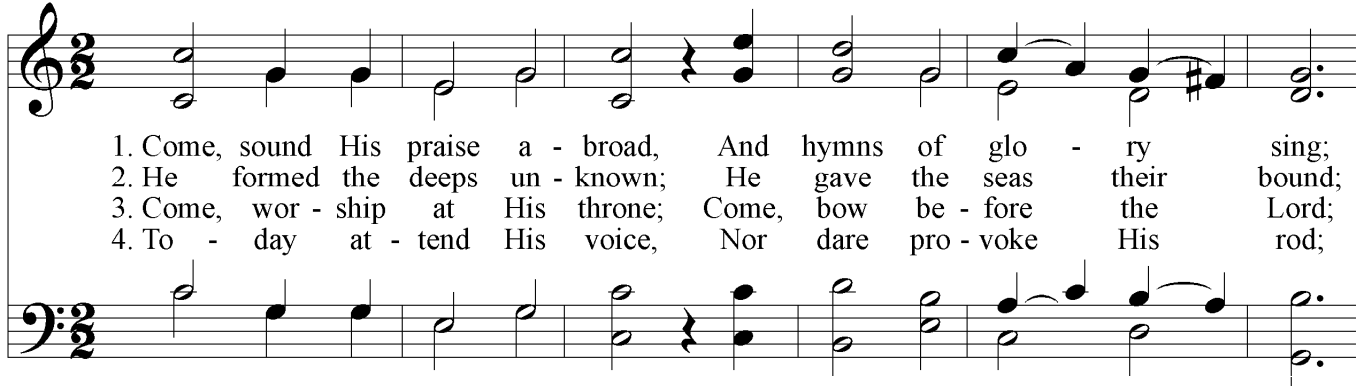
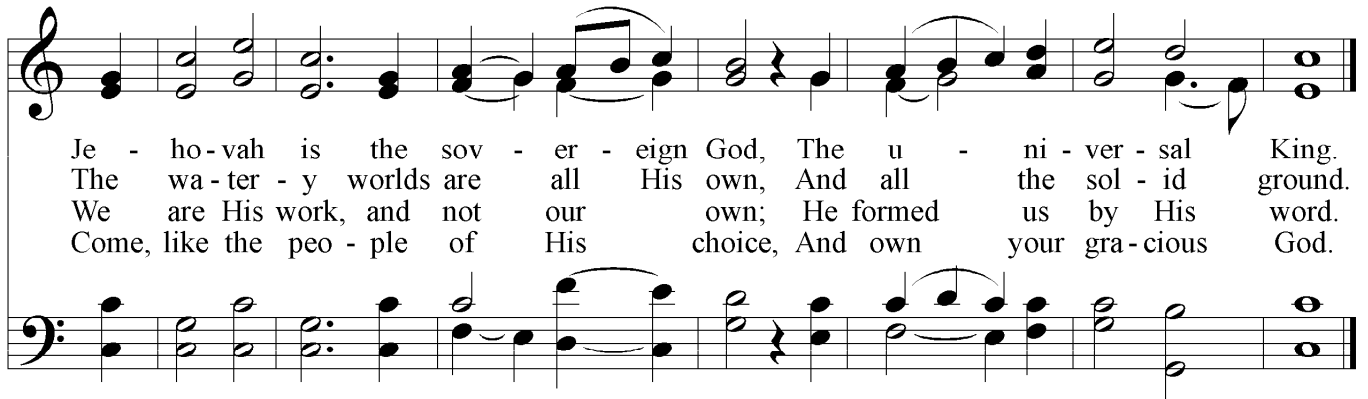


# Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

SILVER STREET



1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;  
2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound;  
3. Come, wor - ship at His throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord;  
4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod;



Je - ho - vah is the sov - er - eign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.  
The wa - ter - y worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.  
We are His work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.  
Come, like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra - cious God.