Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

SILVER STREET

1. Come, sound His praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing;
2. He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound;
3. Come, worship at His throne; Come, bow before the Lord;
4. Today attend His voice, Nor dare provoke His rod;

Je-ho-vah is the sovereign God, The universal King.
The wat-er-y worlds are all His own, And all the solid ground.
We are His work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
Come, like the people of His choice, And own your gra-cious God.