Sing To The Lord, Ye Distant Lands

Words: Rev. Isaac Watts
Music: Rev. S. L. Krebs

1. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of every tongue; His rich display of grace demands A new and noble song.
2. Say to the nations, Jesus reigns, God's own almighty Son; His pow'r the sinking world sustains, And grace surrounds His throne.
3. Let Heav'n proclaim the joyful day; Joy thru the earth be seen; Let cities shine in bright array, And fields in cheerful green.
4. Let an unusual joy surprise The islands of the sea: Ye mountains sink, ye valleys rise, Prepare the Lord His way.
5. Behold! He comes, He comes to bless The nations as their God; To show the world His righteousness And send His truth abroad. Amen.