

Before Jehovah's Awful Throne



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy;
2. His sov - 'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men;
3. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame;
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voic - es raise;
5. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - nit - y Thy love;



Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate and He de - stroy.
And when like wan - d'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold a - gain.
What last - ing hon - ours shall we rear, Al - might - y Mak - er, to Thy name?
And earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with soun - ding praise.
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

