

Berlin

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Bass

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and majesty.

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His glories shine with beams so bright, No mortal eye can bear the sight.

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2. The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law:
And where his love Resolves to bless,
His truth confirms And seals the grace.

3. Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their cursed designs:
Strong is his arm, And shall fulfil
His great decrees, His sovereign will.

4. And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
"My Father and my friend?"
I love his name, I love his word;
Join all my powers And praise the Lord.