

# Morning Hymn

Tr.  
1. With reverence let the saints ap - pear, And bow before the Lord; His high commands with rev'ence hear, And tremble at his word. Thy words the raging  
2. How ter - ri - ble thy glo - ries be! How bright thine armies shine! Where is the power that vies with thee, Or truth compared to thine? Justice and judgment

C.  
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B.

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2. Where is the power that vies with thee, Or truth compared to thine?

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1. winds control, And rule the boist'rous deep; Thou makest the sleep-ing bil - lows roll, The rol - - - ling bil - lows sleep.  
2. are thy throne, Yet wondrous is thy grace; While truth and mer - cy, joined in one, In - vite us near thy face.

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