

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 93) 10 10. 10 10. 11 11.

# Middlesex

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F Major  
Oliver Holden, 1793

1. The Lord of glory reigns, He reigns on high; His robes of state are strength and majesty: This wide creation rose at His command,  
2. God is th' eternal King: thy foes in vain Raise their rebellions to confound thy reign; In vain the storms, in vain the floods arise,  
3. Ye tempests, rage no more; ye floods, be still; And the mad world submissive to His will:  
Built on his truth, his church must ever stand;

1. Built by His word and 'stablished by His hand: Long stood his throne ere he began creation, And his own Godhead is the firm foundation.  
2. And roar, and toss their waves against the skies: But heav'n's high arches scorn the swelling ocean.  
Foaming at heav'n, they rage with wild commotion,  
3. Firm are his promises, and strong his hand: See his own sons, when they appear before him, Bow at his footstool, and with fear adore him.