

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 33) 88. 88. 88. 88.

# Pembroke New

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D Major  
William Billings, 1770

Treble  
1. Ye holy souls, in God re-joyce, Your Mak-er's praise becomes your voice; Great is your theme, your songs be new: Sing

Counter  
2. Justice and truth He ev-er loves, And the whole earth His goodness proves; His word the heav'nly arches spread: How

Tenor  
3. He gathers the wide-flow-ing seas, (Those watery treas-ures know their place) In the vast storehouse of the deep; He

Bass  
4. Let mortals trem-ble and a-dore A God of such re-sist-less power, Nor dare indulge your feeble rage: Vain

Tr.  
15 20 25  
1. of His name, His word, His ways, His works of na-ture and of grace, How wise and ho-ly, just, and true.

C.  
2. wide they shine from north to south! And by the spir-it of His mouth Were all the star-ry arm-ies made.

T.  
3. spake, and gave all na-ture birth; And fires, and seas, and heav'n, and earth, His ev-er-last-ing or-ders keep.

B.  
4. are your thoughts, and weak your hands; But His e-ter-nal coun-sel stands, And rules the world from age to age,