

Tr. 1. Let every creature join To praise th'e - ter - nal God; Ye heav'nly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

C. 2. He built those worlds a - bove, And fixed their won - drous frame; By his command they stand or move, And ev - er speak his name.

T. 3. U - ni - ted zeal be shown His won - drous fame to raise: God is the Lord; his name a - lone De - serves our endless praise.

B.

5 10

Tr. 1. Thou sun with golden beams, And moon with paler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise. Thou

C. 2. By all his works a - bove His honors be expressed; But saints that taste his sa - ving love Should sing his praises best. By

T. 3. Let nature join with art, And all pronounce him blest; But saints, that dwell so near his heart, Should sing his praises best. Let

B.

15 20 1. 2.