

# Union

Tr.  
1. Once more, my soul, the ri - sing day Sa-lutes thy wa - king eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tri - bute pay To him that rules the skies.  
2. Night un - to night his name re - peats, The day re - news the sound, Wide as the heav'n on which he sits, To turn the sea-sons round.

C.  
3. 'Tis he sup-ports my mor - tal frame, My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de-lays.  
4. On a poor worm thy power might tread, And I could ne'er with-stand; Thy jus-tice might have crushed me dead, But me-rcy held thine hand.

T.  
5. A thousand wretched souls are fled Since the last set - ting sun, And yet thou length - enest out my thread, And yet my mo-ments run.  
6. Dear God, let all my hours be thine, While I en - joy the light, Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a plea-sing night.

B.

Tune published in Law's *Select Number*, 1781, without words.  
Words supplied in Law's *Rudiments of Music*, 1794.

Alternate Counter from Law's *Christian Harmony*, 1794.

C.  
3 5 10 15