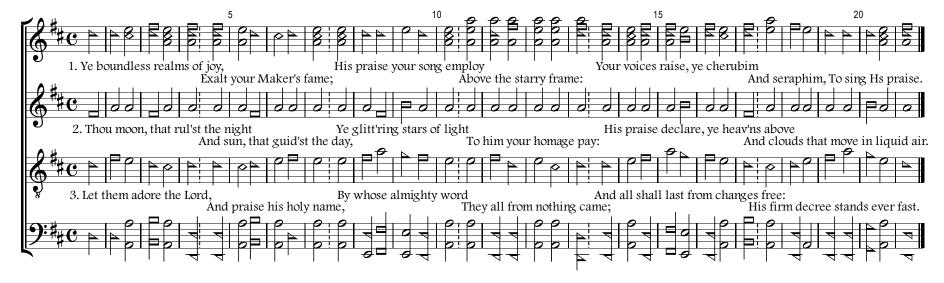
New Boston

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D Minor William Billings, 1770)



4. Let earth her tribute pay, Praise him, ye dreadful whales And fish that through the sea Glide swift with glitt'ring scales. Fire, hail, and snow, and misty air, And winds that, where He bids them, blow.

5. By hills and mountains (all In grateful consort join'd)
By cedars stately tall.
And trees for fruit design'd:
By ev'ry beast,
and creeping thing.
And fowl of wing,
His Name be blessed.

6. Let all of royal bir th,
With those of humbler frame,
And judges of the earth,
His matchless praise proclaim.
In this design
let youths with maids,
And hoary heads
with children join.

7. United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His pow'r obey;
His glorious sway
the sky transcends.

8. His chosen saints to grace, He sets them up on high, And favors Israel's race, Who still to Him are nigh. O therefore raise your grateful voice, And still rejoice the Lord to praise!