

Disposer Supreme, and Judge of the earth

H.A. Harding, 1856-1930

St. Merryn
10.10.11.11

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, featuring a series of chords and moving lines. The bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and a steady bass line. A fermata is placed over the final note of the first staff.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece from measure 7 to 13. It maintains the same two-staff structure and key signature. The melody continues with various rhythmic patterns and rests. The bass clef accompaniment remains consistent, providing a solid harmonic foundation.

The third system of musical notation covers measures 14 to 19. The melody concludes with a final chord in the treble clef. The bass clef accompaniment ends with a final chord and a fermata. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

**Disposer supreme, and Judge of the earth,
Who chooseth for Thine the weak and the poor;
To frail earthen vessels and things of no worth
Entrusting Thy riches which aye shall endure.**

**Those vessels soon fail, though full of Thy light,
And at Thy decree, are broken and gone;
Thence brightly appeareth Thy truth in its might,
As through the clouds riven the lightnings have shone.**

**Like clouds they are borne to do Thy great will,
And swift as the winds about the world go;
The Word with His wisdom their spirits doth fill,
They thunder, they lighten, the waters o'erflow.**

**Their sound goeth forth, "Christ Jesus the Lord";
Then Satan doth fear, his citadels fall;
As when the dread trumpets went forth at Thy Word,
And one long blast shattered the Canaanite's wall.**

**O loud be their trump, and stirring their sound,
To rouse us, O Lord, from slumber of sin;
The lights Thou hast kindled in darkness around,
O may they illumine our spirits within.**

**All honor and praise, dominion and might,
To God, Three in One, eternally be;
Who round us hath shed His own marvelous light,
And called us from darkness His glory to see.**

Jean B. de Santeuil