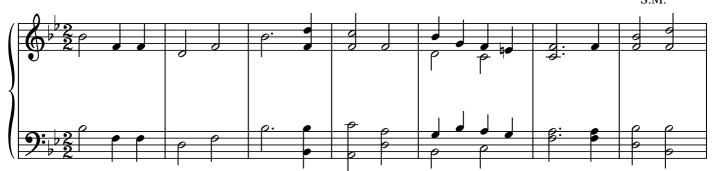
## Come, sound His praise abroad

Isaac Smith, c 1770 Silver Street S.M.





Come, sound His praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing; Jehovah is the sovereign God, The universal King.

He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound; The watery worlds are all His own, And all the solid ground. Come, worship at His throne; Come, bow before the Lord: We are His works, and not our own; He formed us by His Word.

Today attend His voice, Nor dare provoke His rod; Come, like the people of His choice, And own your gracious God.

Isaac Watts

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