

Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Arr from Frederick M.A. Venua, c. 1810

Park Street
L.M. with repeat

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. A measure rest of 5 is indicated above the treble staff at the beginning of the fifth measure.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble clef melody features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass clef accompaniment consists of a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. A measure rest of 10 is indicated above the treble staff at the beginning of the tenth measure.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble clef melody features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass clef accompaniment consists of a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. Measure rests of 15 and 20 are indicated above the treble staff at the beginning of the fifteenth and twentieth measures, respectively.

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy,
He can create, and He destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again,
He brought us to His fold again.

We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts