

The Harmony of Maine, 1794. HT1 6672

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With rev' rence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord; His
With rev' rence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord;
With rev' rence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord;
With rev' rence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord; His

8
high com-mands with rev' rence hear, And trem - - - - - ble
His high com-mands with rev' rence hear, And trem - - - - -
His high com-mands with rev' rence hear, And trem - - - - -
high com-mands with rev' rence hear, And trem - - - - - ble at his word, And

13
at his word, And trem - - - - - ble at his word. His word.
- - - - - ble at his word, And trem - ble at his word. word.
- - - - - ble at his word, And trem - - - - - ble at his word. word.
trem - - - - - ble, trem - - - - - ble at his word. His word.

*How terrible thy glories be!
How bright thine armies shine!
Where is the power that vies with thee,
Or truth compared to thine?*

The northern pole and southern rest
On thy supporting hand;
Darkness and day, from east to west,
Move round at thy command.

Thy words the raging winds control,
And rule the boist'rous deep;
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
The rolling billows sleep.

*Heav'n, earth, and air, and sea, are thine,
And the dark world of hell;
How did thine arm in vengeance shine
When Egypt durst rebel!*

*Justice and judgment are thy throne,
Yet wondrous is thy grace;
While truth and mercy, joined in one,
Invite us near thy face.*

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