Now let my soul eternal King To thee its grateful

Now let my soul, eternal King,
To thee its grateful tribute bring;
My knee with humble homage bow
,My tongue perform its solemn vow.

All nature sings thy boundless love,
In worlds below and worlds above;
But in thy blessed word I trace
Diviner Wonders of thy grace.

There what delightful truths I read!
There I behold the Saviour bleed:
His name salutes my listening ear,
Revives my heart, and checks my fear.

There Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my labouring conscience peace;
Raises my grateful passions high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

For love like this, O let my song
Through endless years thy praise prolong
Let distant climes thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

Meter:8 6 8 6 (C.M.)
Author:Ottiwell Heginbothom
1744 - 1768
Bible Refs:Ps 111:1
SSS number: 265
Music:MORNING HYMN
Meter:8 8 8 8 (L.M.)
Author:Franois Hippolyte Barthelemon
1741 - 1808