MORNING



- 2. Amongst the people I will sing hosannas to the glorious King; amongst the nations I will raise to my Redeemer songs of praise.
- 3. For wider than the heavens extend, his mercy over all doth bend; and, far beyond the power of speech, his truth into the clouds doth reach.
- 4. Set up thyself, O God! on high above the clouds, above the sky, till all the world proclaim thy worth, thy glory above all the earth.
- 5. Where is the promise of thy Word?Hast thou forsaken us, O Lord?O, wilt thou not our succour be, our help against the enemy?
- 6. For vain is all the help of man, though strong to do, and wise to plan: through God alone shall we arise, and tread down all our enemies.
- 7. Awake, my glory! harp and lute! let naught when God is praised be mute; awake right early, heart and voice! and in thy Saviour's love rejoice.

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