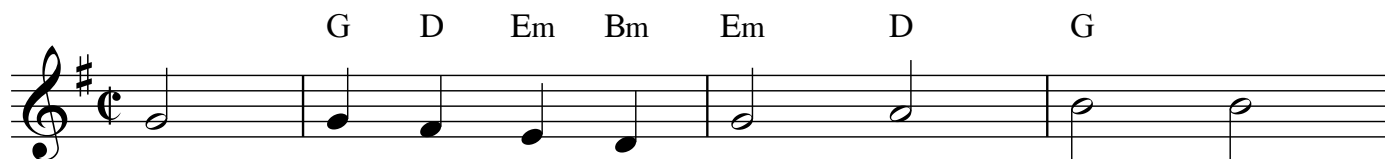


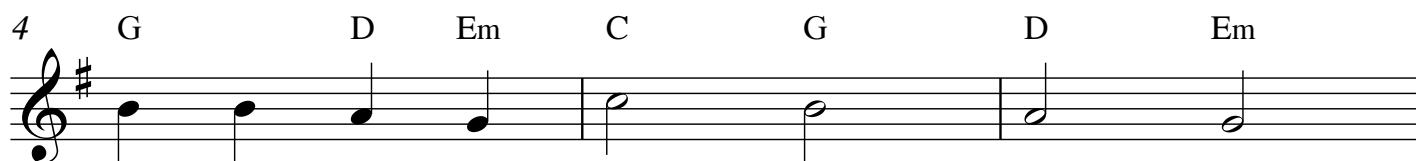
# Before Jehovan's Awful Throne

Issac Watts

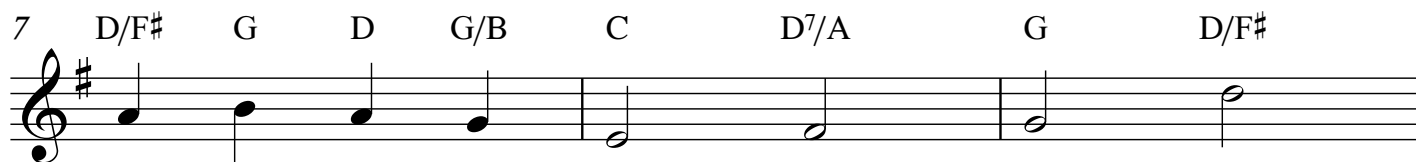
Louis Bourgeois



Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye  
His sov - 'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made  
We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our  
We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High  
Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast



na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy; Know  
us of clay and formed us men; And  
souls and all our mor - tal frame. What  
as the heav'ns our voic - es raise; And  
as e - ter - ni - ty Thy love; Firm



that the Lord is God a - lone, He  
when like wan - d'ring sheep we strayed, He  
last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al -  
earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall  
as a rock Thy truth must stand, When



can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.  
brought us to His fold a - gain.  
might - y Mak - er, to Thy name?  
fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.  
roll - ing years shall cease to move.