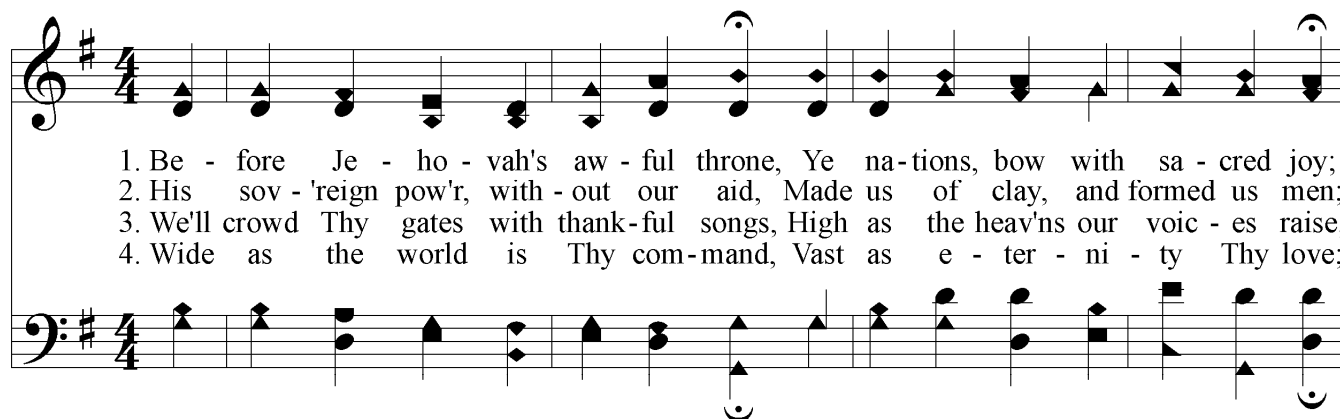



Before Jehovah's Awful Throne



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy;
2. His sov - 'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men;
3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voic - es raise;
4. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty Thy love;



Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate and He de - stroy.
And when like wand'-ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold a - gain.
And earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand When roll - ing years shall cease to move.