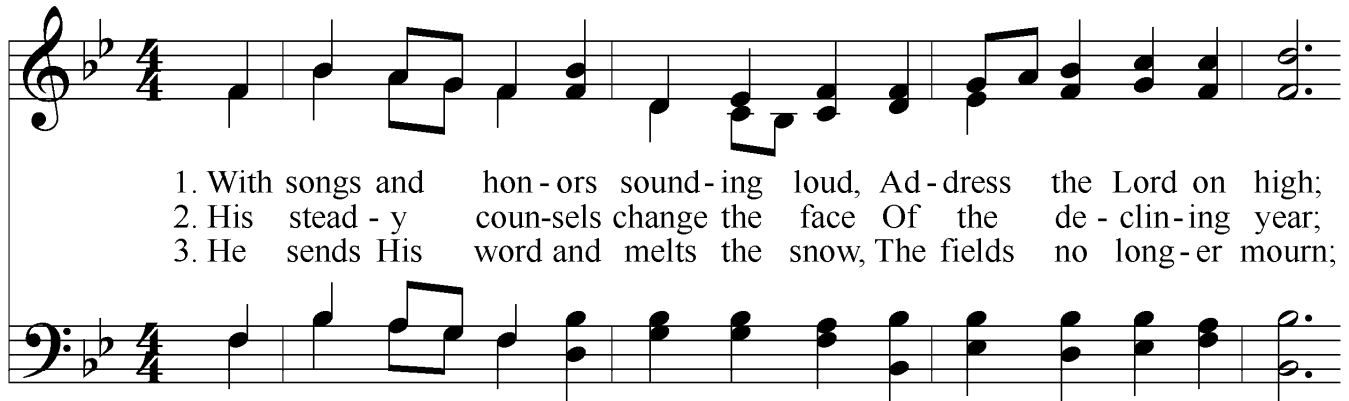
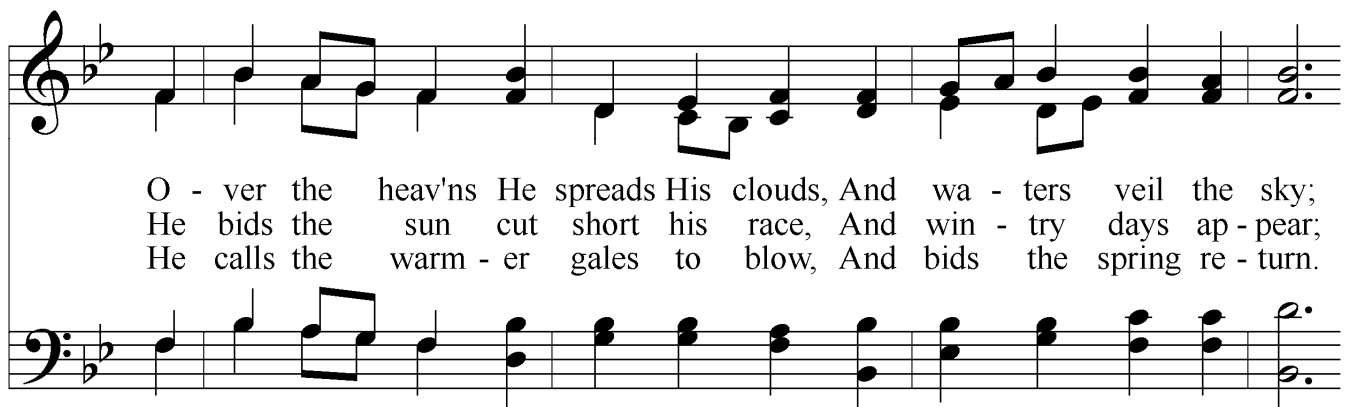


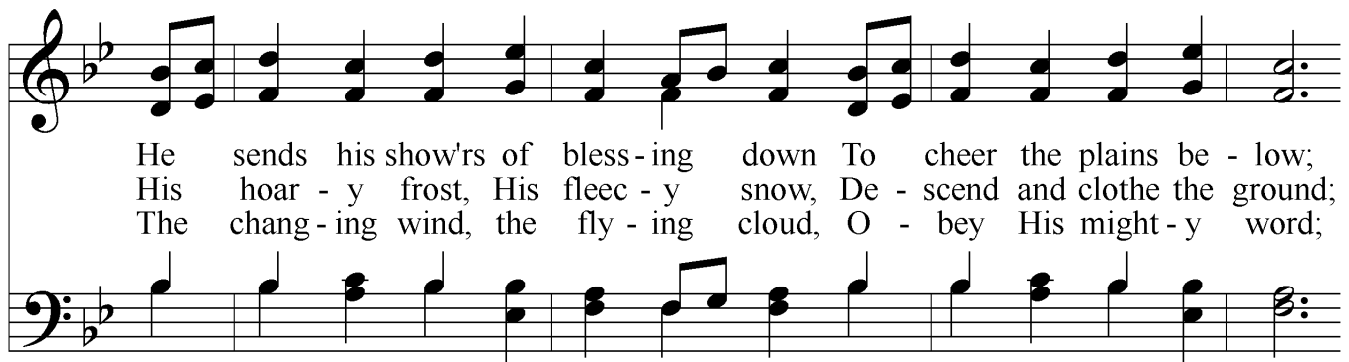
With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud



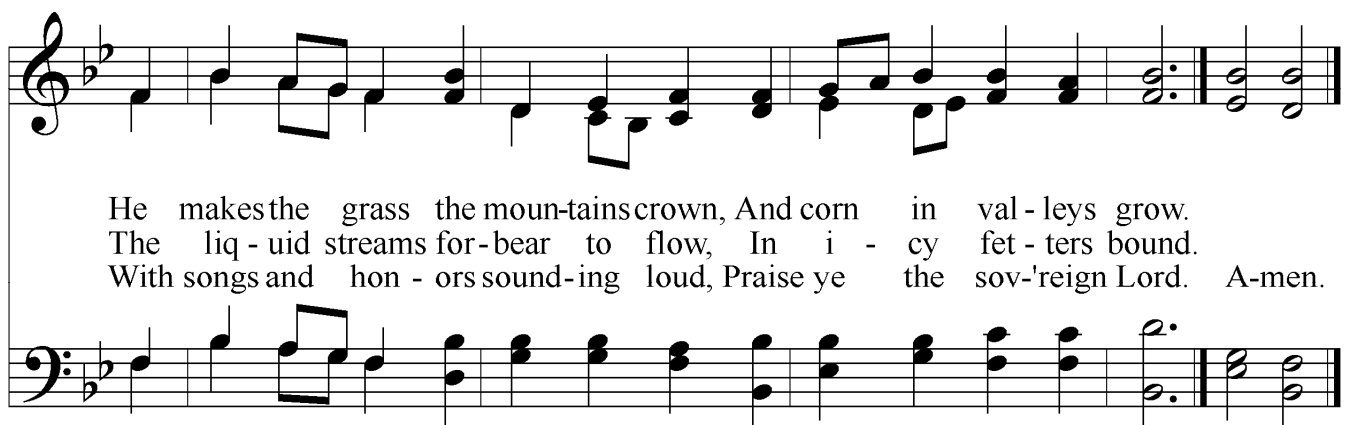
1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
2. His stead - y coun - sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year;
3. He sends His word and melts the snow, The fields no long - er mourn;



O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His clouds, And wa - ters veil the sky;
He bids the sun cut short his race, And win - try days ap - pear;
He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.



He sends his show'rs of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;
His hoar - y frost, His fleec - y snow, De - scend and clothe the ground;
The chang - ing wind, the fly - ing cloud, O - bey His might - y word;



He makes the grass the moun - tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
The liq - uid streams for - bear to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.
With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Praise ye the sov - reign Lord. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Gesangbuch der Herogl, Württemberg