

♩ = 92-104 *Brightly*

1. In hymns of praise your voices raise To him who reigns on high,
 2. Beneath his hand, at his command, The shining planets move;
 3. The little flow'r that lasts an hour, The sparrow in its fall,
 4. Then sing a-gain in lofty strain To him who dwells on high;

Whose counsels keep the mighty deep, Who rule the earth and sky.
 To all below they daily show His wisdom and his love.
 They, too, shall share his tender care; He made and loves them all.
 To prayers you raise, and songs of praise, He sweetly will reply.

Ex - alt his name in loud acclaim; His mighty pow'r adore!

And hum - bly bow be - fore him now, Our King for - ev - er - more.

Text: Ada Blenkhorn, 1858–1927

Music: Alfred Beirly, 1848–1929

1 Chronicles 16:29

Matthew 10:29–31