

And take up all my Lines and Life ;  
 Thy Praise my ev'ry Breath employ :  
 Be all my Busines, all my Joy  
 To strive in This, and love the Strife!

*Therefore with Angels, &c.*

I.  
**L**ORD and GOD of Heav'nly Pow'rs,  
 Theirs— yet Oh ! benignly Ours,  
 Glorious King, let Earth proclaim,  
 Worms attempt to chant thy Name.

II.  
 Thee to laud in Songs Divine  
 Angels and Archangels join ;  
 We with Them our Voices raise,  
 Echoing thy Eternal Praise :

III.  
 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,  
 Live, by Heav'n and Earth ador'd !  
 Full of Thee, they ever cry  
 Glory be to GOD most High !

*Glory be to GOD on high, &c.*

**G**LORY be to GOD on high,  
 God whose Glory fills the Sky :  
 Peace on Earth to Man forgiv'n,  
 Man, the Well-belov'd of Heav'n !

Sov' reign