

God The Thunderer. C.M.

F Minor Isaac Watts, 1697

Paul Berry, 2008

1. Sing to the Lord, ye heaven-ly hosts, And thou, O earth, a - dore,
2. His sounding char - iot shakes the sky, He makes the clouds his throne,
3. His nost-rils breathe out fi - ery streams, And from his aw - ful tongue
4. Think, O my soul, the dread-ful day When this in - cen - sed God
5. What shall the wretch the sin - ner do? He once de - fy'd the Lord;
6. Tem - pests of an - gry fire shall roll To blast the re - bel worm,

13
Let death and hell thro' all their coasts, Stand tremb - ling at his power.
There all his stores of light-ning lie, Till venge - ance dart them down.
A sov-ereign voice di - vides the flames, And thun - der roars a - long.
Shall rend the sky, and burn the sea, And fling his wrath a - broad.
But he shall dread the Thunderer now, And sink be - neath his word.
And beat u - pon his na - ked soul In one e - ter - nal storm.