

- 2 His sovereign power without our aid Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We are His people, we His care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame: What lasting honours shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?
- 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs; High as the heaven our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is Thy command, Vast as eternity Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move. ISAAC WATTS, 1719; arr. JOHN WESLEY; Psalm 100.

## DOXOLOGY.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow! Praise Him, all creatures here below! Praise Him above, ye heavenly host! Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen. Digitized by GOOS

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