BOKE

Songs and Hymns

Sacred to

DEVOTION.

While all the Ranks of Being :

Hererance to thy ivame

Divine Sovereignty.

I.

Reat God, indulge a Mortal Tongue,
Nor let thy Thunders roar
Whilst little Notes and feeble Song
Attempt th' Eternal Pow'r.

II.

Life, Death, and Hell, and Worlds unknown Hang on thy firm Decree;

Thou sit'st on no precarious Throne, Nor Borrowest leave to Be.

III.

Thy Sovereign Voice bids ancient Night Her Spacious Realms resign,

And Lo! ten Thousand Globes of Light In Fields of Azure shine.

IV.

Thy Wisdom with Superiour Sway
Guides this vast moving Frame;

Whilst all the Ranks of Being pay
Deep Reverence to thy Name.

V.

Vengeance attends t' obey thy Frown, And Blessings wait thy Smile;

A Wreath of Lightning arms thy Crown,

But Love adorns it still.

VI.

Unnumber'd Wonders in thee meet,

And various Glory shines;

The Crossing Rays too fiercely beat
Upon our fainting Minds.

V11.

Angels are lost in sweet Surprize

If thou unvail thy Grace;

And humble Awe runs thro' the Skies

When Wrath arrays thy Face.

VIII.

When Mercy joyns with Majesty
To spread their Beams abroad,
Not all the fairest Minds on high

Are Shadows of a God.

OD is a Name myXqul adores 3

Thy Mighty Works Great Gabriel Sings

In a too feeble Strain; Ills die sone

And labours upon all his Strings

To reach thy Thoughts in vain:

X

Created Powers how weak they be! How short our Praises fall! Viole and In A So much akin to Nothing We. And Thou th' Eternal All.

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Angels-are loft in twoce, Surprize

Not all the fairest Minds on high

Transcendent Glories

OFTHE

E.I.T.

Are Shadows of a God.

OD is a Name my Soul adores; Th' Almighty Three, th' Eternal One: Nature and Grace with all their Powers Confess the Infinite Unknown.

To reach thy Thoughts in vain. From thy Great Self thy Being Springs; Thou art thine own Original;

Made