
THE
Universal Hallelujah,
OR,
PSALM 148.
PARAPHRAS'D.

I.

PRAISE ye the Lord each Heavenly Tongue
That sits around his Throne :
Jesus the Man shall lead the Song,
The God inspire the Tune.

II.

Gabriel and all th' Immortal Quire
That fill the Realms above,
Sing, for he form'd you of his Fire,
And feeds you with his Love.

III.

Shine to his Praise ye Chrystal Skies,
The Floor of his Abode,
Or vail your little twinkling Eyes
Before a brighter God.

IV.

Thou rolling Globe of Golden Light
Whose Beams Create our Days,
Joyn with the Silver Queen of Night
To own your borrow'd Rays.

V.

Blush and refund the Honours paid
To your inferiour Names ;
Tell the blind World, your Orbs are fed
By his O'reflowing Flames.

VI.

Winds, ye shall bear his Name aloud
Thro' the Ethereal Blue,
For when His Chariot is a Cloud
He makes his Wheels of you.

VII.

Thunder and Hail, and Fires and Storms,
The Troops of his Command,

Appear

Appear in all your Dreadful Forms,
And speak his awful Hand.

VIII.

Shout to the Lord, ye Surging Seas,
In your Eternal Roar,
Let Wave to Wave resound his Praise,
And Shore reply to Shore :

IX.

While Monsters rolling on the Flood
In Scaly Silver shine,
Speak terribly their Maker-God,
And lash the foaming Brine.

X.

But Gentler Things shall tune his Name
To softer Notes than these,
Young Zephyrs breathing o're the Stream,
Or whispering thro' the Trees.

XI.

Wave your tall Heads, ye lofty Pines,
To him that bid you grow,
Sweet Clusters, bend the fruitful Vines
On every Thankful Bough.

XII.

Let the shrill Birds his Honour raise,
And tune it in the Sky :
While groveling Beasts attempt his Praise
With hoarser Harmony.

XIII.

Thus while the meaner Creatures sing,
Ye Mortals take the Sound,
Eccho the Glories of your King
Thro' all the Nations round.

XIV.

Th' Eternal Name must fly abroad
From *England* to *Japan* ;
And the whole Race shall bow to God
That owns the Name of Man.
