We sing of God, the mighty source Hymnal 1982 no. 386 Melody: Cornwall 8 8 6. D.



We sing of God, the mighty source

of all things; the stupendous force

on which all strength depends;

from whose right arm, beneath whose eyes,

all period, power, and enterprise

commences, reigns, and ends.

Tell them I AM, the Lord God said,

to Moses while on earth in dread

and smitten to the heart,

at once, above, beneath, around,

all nature without voice or sound

replied, O Lord, thou art.

Glorious the sun in mid career;

glorious th’ assembled fires appear;

glorious the comet’s train:

glorious the trumpet and alarm;

glorious th’ almighty stretched-out arm;

glorious th’ enraptured main:

Glorious, most glorious, is the crown

of him that brought salvation down

by meekness, Mary’s son;

seers that stupendous truth believed,

and now the matchless deed’s achieved,

determined, dared, and done.

Words: Christopher Smart (1722-1771)

Music: Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876)