Psalm 93 - NV  Tune: Creation

Adapted from Joseph Haydn

Air
Treble
Alto
Tenor
Bass

With glory clad, with strength array'd, The Lord that

o'er all nature reigns, The world's foundations strongly

laid, And the vast fabric still sustains, The world's foun-

-dations strongly laid, And the vast fabric still sustains.

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P40 a
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Bishop Simms' Symphony

Psalm 93 - NV

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How surely stablish'd is thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see!
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high:

4 But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

5 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

Words of The Last Full Wain added 2003 © Shelwin Music.

The Last Full Wain Has Come

THE last full wain has come, has come!
And brought the golden harvest home:
The labours of the year are done:
Accept our thanks, all bounteous one!

2 For the bright sun, whose fervid ray
Ripens the corn, and cheers the day;
For the round moon, whose yellow light
Gilds the long labours of the night;

3 For the rich sea of shining grain
That spreads its waves o'er hill and plain;
For the cool breeze, whose light wings fan
The weary, sunburnt, husbandman;

4 For these, bright Regent of the skies,
Our grateful thanks to thee shall rise;
No longer now the storms we fear:
Thy goodness, Lord, has crown'd the year.

3 For the round moon, whose yellow light
Gilds the long labours of the night;
For the round moon, whose yellow light
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Our grateful thanks to thee shall rise;
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