Among Th' Assemblies of the Great

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
A- mong th'assemblies of the great, A

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
greater Ruler takes his seat; The

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
God of heaven, as Judge, surveys Those

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
gods on earth and all their ways.

The other verses

2 Why will ye then frame wicked laws?
Or why support th' unrighteous cause?
When will ye once defend the poor,
That sinners vex the saints no more?

3 They know not, Lord, nor will they know,
Dark are the ways in which they go;
Their name of earthly gods is vain,
For they shall fall and die like men.

4 Arise, O Lord, and let thy Son
Possess his universal throne,
And rule the nations with his rod;
He is our judge, and he our God.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.