Eternal Wisdom, Thee We Praise

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Eternal Wisdom, thee we praise;

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Thee all thy creatures sing: While with thy

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
palace, ring.

The other verses

2 Thy hand, how wide it spread the sky!
How glorious to behold!
Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
And decked with sparkling gold.

3 Thy glories blaze all nature round,
And strike the gazing sight,
Through skies, and seas, and solid ground,
With terror and delight.

4 Almighty power, and equal skill,
Shine through the worlds abroad,
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder, God.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. AGNES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); 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.