# Give to the Lord, Ye Sons of Fame

**Doh is G · 4/4** Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Give to the Lord, ye sons of

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
fame, Give to the Lord re-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
nown and power, Ascribe due

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
honours to his name, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
his eternal might adore.

## The other verses

2 The Lord proclaims his power aloud
Over the ocean and the land;
His voice divides the watery cloud,
And lightnings blaze at his command.

3 He speaks, and tempest, hail, and wind,
Lay the wide forests bare around;
The fearful hart, and frighted hind,
Leap at the terror of the sound.

4 To Lebanon he turns his voice,
And, lo, the stately cedars break;
The mountains tremble at the noise,
The vallies roar, the deserts quake.

5 The Lord sits sovereign on the flood,
The thunderer reigns for ever king;
But makes his church his blest abode,
Where we his awful glories sing.

6 In gentler language there the Lord
The counsels of his grace imparts;
Amidst the raging storm his word
Speaks peace and courage to our hearts.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); 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.