Great Is the Lord Our God

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: SOUTHWELL

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| l, - | d - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
  Great      is the Lord our                God, And

| d - d - r - r - | m - - - - - m - |
  let his praise be          great; He

| s - s - f - f - | m - m - r - m - |
  makes his churches         his abode, His

| r - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - |
  most delightful           seat.
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The other verses

2 These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honours of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Sion God is known
A refuge in distress;
How bright has his salvation shone
Thro' all her palaces!

4 When kings against her join'd,
And saw the Lord was there,
In wild confusion of the mind
They fled with hasty tear.

5 When navies tall and proud
Attempt to spoil our peace,
He sends his tempests roaring loud,
And sinks them in the seas.

6 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold
Where his own sheep have been.

7 In every new distress
We'll to his house repair.
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune SOUTHWELL (From William Daman's Psalter, 1579); 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.