Jehovah Reigns, His Throne Is High

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Jehovah reigns, his throne is

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
high, His robes are light and

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
majesty; His glory

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
shines with beams so bright No

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
mortal can sus- tain the sight.

The other verses

2 His terrors keep the world in awe,
His justice guards his holy law;
His love reveals a smiling face,
His truth and promise seal the grace.

3 Thro' all his works his wisdom shines,
And baffles Satan's deep designs;
His power is sovereign to fulfil
The noblest counsels of his will.

4 And will this glorious Lord descend
To be my father and my friend?
Then let my songs with angels join;
Heaven is secure if God be mine.

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.