Let Everlasting Glories Crown

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Let everlasting glories crown Thy

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
head, my Saviour and my Lord; Thy

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
hands have brought sal- vation down, And

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
writ the blessings in thy word.

The other verses

2 What if we trace the globe around,
And search from Britain to Japan,
There shall be no religion found
So just to God, so safe for man.

3 In vain the trembling conscience seeks
Some solid ground to rest upon;
With long despair the spirit breaks,
Till we apply to Christ alone.

4 How well thy blessed truths agree!
How wise and holy thy commands!
Thy promises how firm they be!
How firm our hope and comfort stands!

5 Not the feign'd fields of heathenish bliss
Could raise such pleasures in the mind;
Nor does the Turkish paradise
Pretend to joys so well refin'd.

6 Should all the forms that men devise
Assault my faith with treacherous art,
I'd call them vanity and lies
And bind the gospel to my heart.

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