O Britain, Praise Thy Mighty God

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
O Britain, praise thy mighty

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
God, And make his honours

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
known a- broad, He

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
bid the ocean round thee

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
flow; Not bars of brass could

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
guard thee so.

The other verses

2 Thy children are secure and blest;
Thy shores have peace, thy cities rest;
He feeds thy sons with finest wheat,
And adds his blessing to their meat.

3 Thy changing season he ordains,
Thine early and thy later rains:
His flakes of snow like wool he sends,
And thus the springing corn defends.

4 With hoary frost he strews the ground;
His hail descends with clattering sound:
Where is the man so vainly bold
That dares defy his dreadful cold?

5 He bids the southern breezes blow,
The ice dissolves, the waters flow;
But he hath nobler works and ways
To call the Britons to his praise.

6 To all the Isle his laws are shown,
His gospel thro' the nation known;
He hath not thus reveal'd his word
To every land: Praise ye the Lord.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); 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.