O the Almighty Lord

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
O the Al- mighty Lord!

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
How matchless is his power!

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
Tremble, O earth, beneath his

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
word, And all the heavens a-

| l, - - - - - - - |
dore.

The other verses

2 Let proud imperious kings
Bow low before his throne,
Crouch to his feet, ye haughty things,
Or he shall tread you down.

3 Above the skies he reigns,
And with amazing blows
He deals unsufferable pains
On his rebellious foes.

4 Yet, everlasting God,
We love to speak thy praise;
Thy sceptre's equal to thy rod,
The sceptre of thy grace.

5 The arms of mighty love
Defend our Sion well,
And heavenly mercy walls us round
From Babylon and hell.

6 Salvation to the King
That sits enthron'd above;
Thus we adore the God of might,
And bless the God of love.

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