Terrible God, That Reign'st on High

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Terrible God, that reign'st on

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
high, How awful is thy

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
thundering hand! Thy fiery

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
bolts how fierce they fly! Nor

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
can all earth or hell withstand.

The other verses

2 This the old rebel angels knew,
And Satan fell beneath thy frown:
Thine arrows struck the traitor thro',
And weighty vengeance sunk him down.

3 This Sodom felt, and feels it still,
And roars beneath th' eternal load,
"With endless burnings who can dwell,
"Or bear the fury of a God!"

4 Tremble, ye sinners, and submit,
Throw down your arms before his throne,
Bend your heads low beneath his feet,
Or his strong hand shall crush you down.

5 And ye, blest saints, that love him too,
With rev'rence bow before his Name,
Thus all his heavenly servants do:
God is a bright and burning flame.

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.