Ye Islands of the Northern Sea

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
Ye islands of the northern sea, Re-

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
joice, the Saviour reigns; His

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
word like fire, pre- pares his way, And

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
mountains melt to plains.

The other verses

2 His presence sinks the proudest hills,
And makes the vallies rise
The humble soul enjoys his smiles,
The haughty sinner dies.

3 The heavens his rightful power proclaim
The idol-gods around
Fill their own worshippers with shame,
And totter to the ground.

4 Adoring angels at his birth
Make the Redeemer known;
Thus shall he come to judge the earth,
And angels guard his throne.

5 His foes shall tremble at his sight,
And hills and seas retire
His children take their unknown flight,
And leave the world in fire.

6 The seeds of joy and glory sown
For saints in darkness here
Shall rise and spring in worlds unknown,
And a rich harvest bear.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); 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.