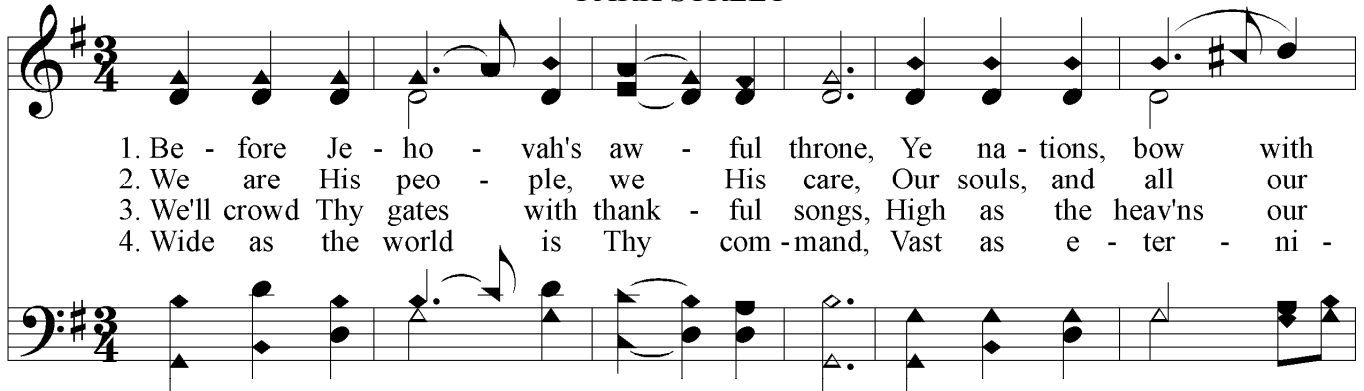
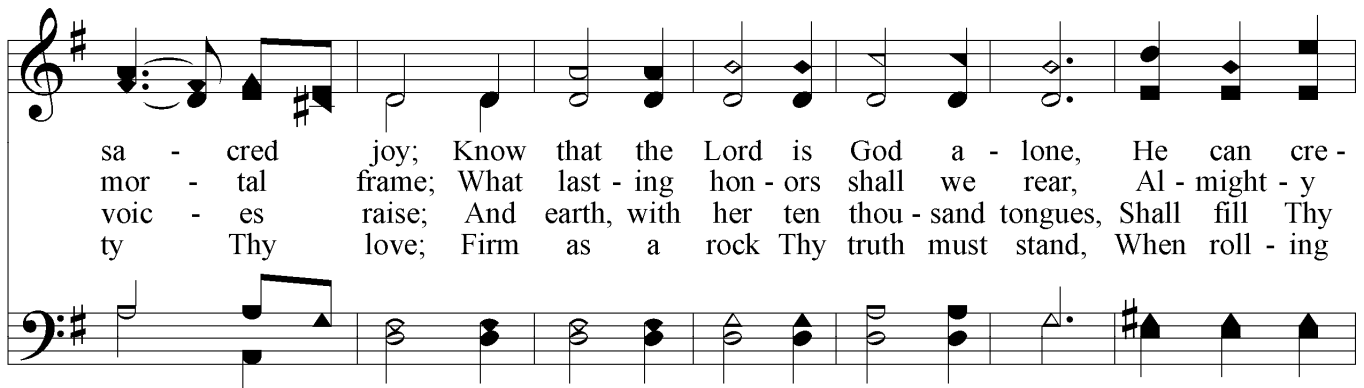


Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

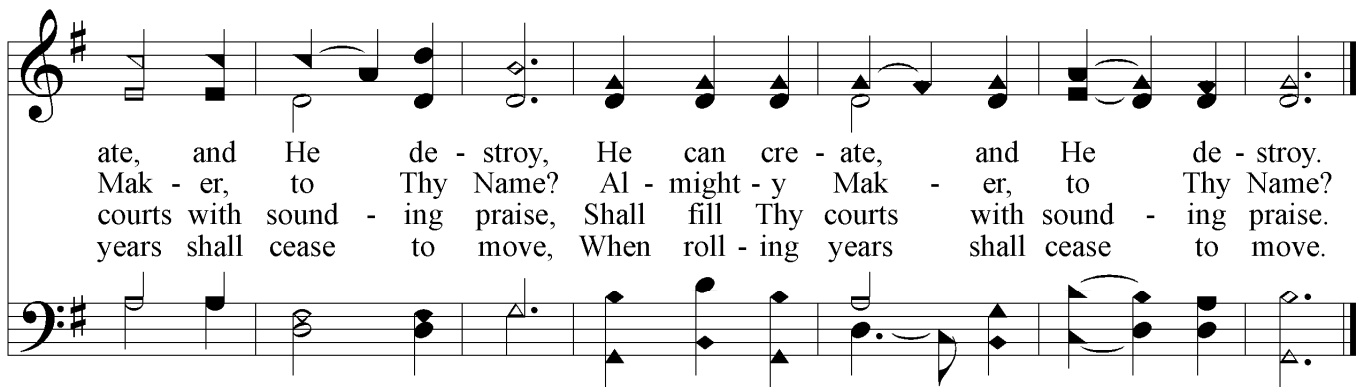
PARK STREET



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with
2. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls, and all our
3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our
4. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni -



sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre -
mor - tal frame; What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - might - y
voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill Thy
ty Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When roll - ing



ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.
Mak - er, to Thy Name? Al - might - y Mak - er, to Thy Name?
courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.
years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.