

♩=130 The Eternity of God. Ps. 90. 2; Lam. 5. 19; Hab. 1. 12 I. Watts

1. Lord, raise my soul a - bove the ground, And draw my
 2. Long ere the lof - ty skies were spread, Je - ho - vah
 3. His bound - less years can ne'er de - crease, But still main-
 4. While like a tide our min - utes flow, The pre - sent

thoughts to thee; Tea - ch me, with sweet and sol - emn sound, To
 filled his throne; O - r A - dam formed, or an - gels made, The
 - tain their prime; E - . - ter - ni - ty's his dwel - ling - place, And
 and the past, H - e fills his own im - mor - tal NOW, And

praise the 'ter - nal Three. To praise the 'ter - nal Three.
 Mak - er lived a - lone. The Mak - er lived a - lone.
 ev - er is his time. And ev - er is his time.
 sees our a - ges waste. And sees our a - ges waste.

5. The sea and sky must perish too,
 And vast destruction come!
 The creatures! look how old they grow,
 And wait their fiery doom.
 And wait their fiery doom.

6. Well; let the sea shrink all away,
 And flame melt down the skies,
 My God shall live an endless day
 When the old cre'tion dies.
 When the old cre'tion dies.