

♩=90 The Sovereignty of God. Job. 23. 13; Rom. 9. 15-18 I. Watts

1. Keep si - lence all cre - at - ed things, And wait your Ma-ker's nod; My
 2. Life, death, and hell, and worlds un-known, Hang on his firm de - cree; He
 3. Chained to his throne a vol - ume lies, With all the fates of men, With
 4. His pro - vi - dence un - folds the book, And makes his coun-sels shine; Each

soul stands trem - bling while she sings The hon - ours of her God.
 sits on no pre - car - ious throne, Nor bor - rows leave TO BE.
 ev - ery an - gel's form and size, Drawn by the 'ter - nal pen.
 op - 'ning leaf, and e - very stroke, Ful - fils some deep de - sign.

5. Here he exalts neglected worms
 To sceptres and a crown;
 And there the following page he turns,
 And treads the monarch down.

6. [Not Gabriel asks the reason why,
 Nor God the reason gives;
 Nor dares the favourite angel pry
 Between the folded leaves.]

7. My God, I would not long to see
 My fate with curious eyes;
 What gloomy lines are writ for me,
 Or what bright scenes may rise.

8. In thy fair book of life and grace,
 O may I find my name
 Recorded in some humble place,
 Beneath my Lord the Lamb.