James Merrick (1720-1769) Kathryn Rose



- Lift your voice, and thankful sing Praises to our Heavenly King.
 Be the Lord our only theme, Who of Gods is God supreme;
 For his blessings far extend, And his mercy knows no end.
- He asserts his just command,
 By the wonders of his hand,
 He whose wisdom thron'd on high,
 built the mansions of the sky;
 For his blessings far extend,
 And his mercy knows no end.
- 3. He who bade the watery deep, Under earth's foundation sleep; And the orbs that gild the pole, Through the boundless ether roll; For his blessings far extend, And his mercy knows no end.

- 4. Thou, O sun, whose powerful ray Rules the empire of the day; You, O moon and stars, whose light Gilds the darkness of the night: For his blessings far extend, And his mercy knows no end.
- 5. He with food sustains, O earth,
 All who claim from thee their birth;
 Yield the homage that his name
 From a creature's lips may claim;
 For his blessings far extend,
 And his mercy knows no end.