Thou Who Art Enthroned Above

With motion

SANDYS

1. Thou who art en-thron’d a-bove, Thou by whom we live and move!

2. Sweet the day of sa-cred rest, When de-votion fills the breast,

3. From Thy works our joys a-rise, O Thou on-ly good and wise!

Oh, how sweet, with joy-ful tongue, To re-sound Thy praise in song!
When we dwell with-in Thy house, Hear Thy word and pay our vows;
Who Thy won-ders can de-claim? How pro-found Thy coun-sels are!

When the morn-ing paints the skies, When the spark-ling stars a-rise,
Notes to heav’n’s high man-sions raise, Fill its courts with joy-ful praise;
Warm our hearts with sa-cred fire; Grate-ful fer-vors still in-spire;

All Thy fa-vors to re-hearse, And give thanks in grate-ful verse.
With re-peat-ed hymns pro-claim Great Je-ho-vah’s aw-ful name.
All our pow’rs, with all their might, Ev-er in Thy praise u-nite. A-men.

Words: G. Sandys
Music: Jay Deavereaux