

ALFRETON L. M.

Key of F Major

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring To Him who gave thee pow'r to sing;
2. How vast His knowl-edge! how pro - found! A depth where all our tho'ts are drown'd!
3. Thru each bright world a - bove, be - hold Ten thou - sand thou - sand charms un - fold;

Praise Him, who is all praise a - bove, The source of wis - dom and of love.
The stars He num - bers, and their names He gives to all those heav'n - ly flame.
Earth, air, and might - y sea com - bine, To speak His wis - dom all di - vine.