

A Hymn
Translated from the French
Gordon H. Clark

To our God be glory given;
Let a solemn song to heaven
Let a solemn song to heaven
Rise to him in adoration.
He creates and shows his might
He creates and shows his might
Retribution shows his right
And his mercy gives salvation

He commands, and nothingness
Trembles at his word's duress
Trembles at this word's duress
Living Word, all things creating.
For the radiant orbs on high
For the radiant orbs on high
His hand scatters through the sky
Clouds of star dust scintillating.

God accuses man of sin
Points iniquity within
Points iniquity within
Compels man's self condemnation
Then the sinner cries in fright
Then the sinner cries in fright
Save me from God's reprobation.

But the soul to whom the Lord
Gives himself in saving word
Gives himself in saving word
Tastes the peace of expiation.
Object of no great concern
Object of no great concern
This soul gives itself in turn
To its sole Propitiation.

O Lord God in heaven above
Let thy people praise thy love
Let thy people praise thy love
Praise the mercy of salvation.
Glory laud and honor be
Glory laud and honor be
Sung in solemn song to thee
In our thankful adoration.