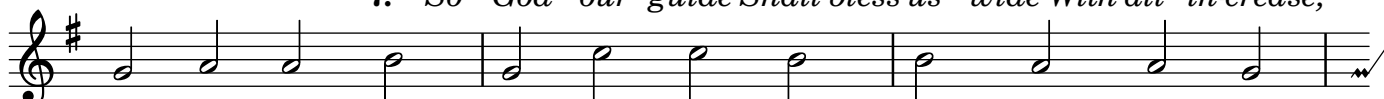


Tenor

1 2 ③ 4



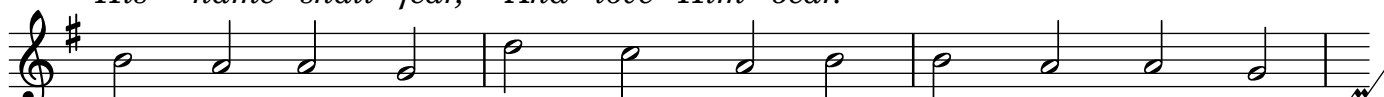
1. God grant with grace, He us embrace, In gentle part,
 3. *Let Thee al - ways The peo - ple praise, O God of bliss,*
 5. Let Thee al - ways The peo - ple praise, O God of bliss,
 7. *So God our guide Shall bless us wide With all in - crease,*



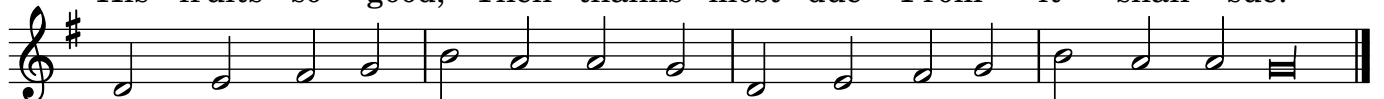
8 Bliss be our heart: With lov - ing face Shine He in place,
As due it is: The peo - ple whole Ought Thee ex - tol,
 As due it is: The peo - ple whole Ought Thee ex - tol,
No time to cease: All folk there - by On earth which lie



His mer - cies all On us to fall. 2. That we Thy way
From whom all thing They see to spring. 4. All folk re - joice,
 From whom all thing They see to spring. 6. The earth shall bud
His name shall fear, And love Him bear.



8 May know all day, While we do sail This world so frail:
Lift up your voice, For Thou in sight Shalt judge them right:
 His fruits so good, Then thanks most due From it shall sue:



Thy health's re - ward Is nigh de - clared, As plain at eye All Gen - tiles spy
Thou shalt di - rect The Gen - tiles sect, In earth that be To turn to Thee.
 And God e'en He Our God most free Shall bless us aye From day to day.