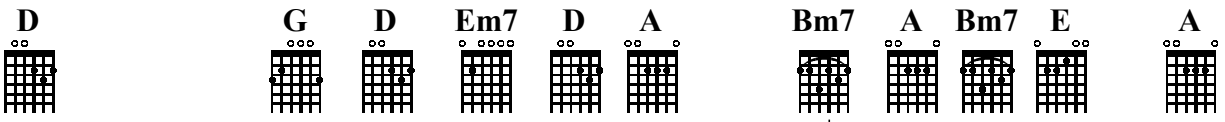
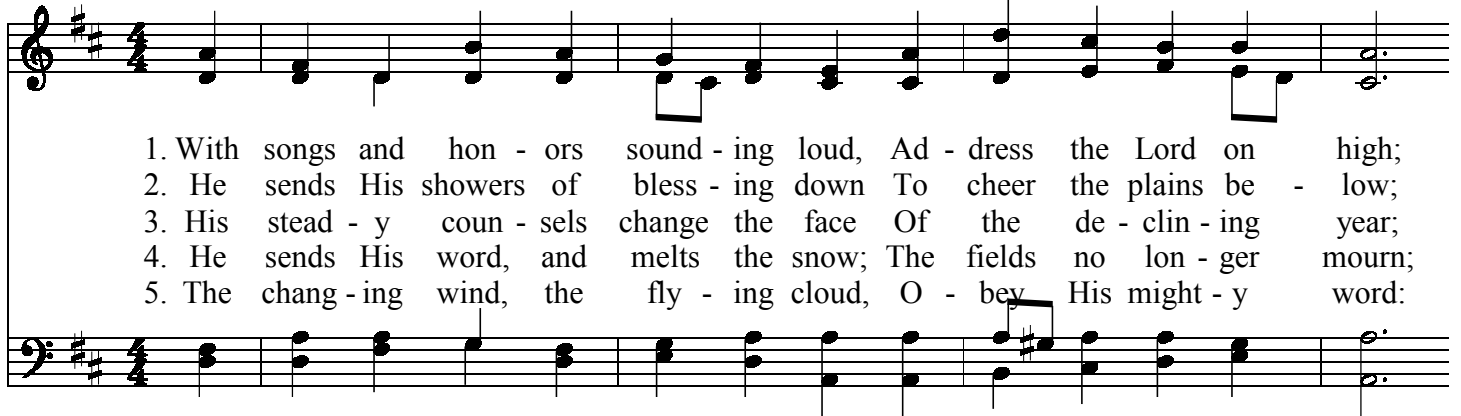


With Songs and Honors

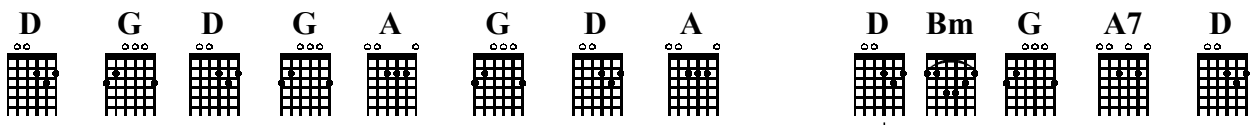
Isaac Watts

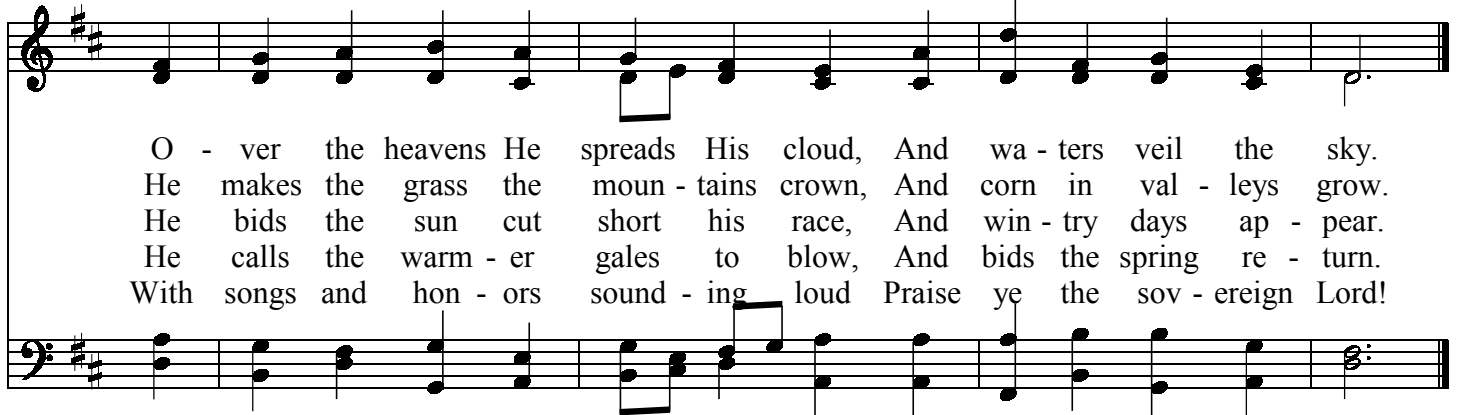
William Wheale





1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
 2. He sends His showers of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;
 3. His stead - y coun - sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year;
 4. He sends His word, and melts the snow; The fields no lon - ger mourn;
 5. The chang - ing wind, the fly - ing cloud, O - bey His might - y word:





O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky.
 He makes the grass the moun - tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
 He bids the sun cut short his race, And win - try days ap - pear.
 He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.
 With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud Praise ye the sov - ereign Lord!