

PSALM LXXV. Long Metre.

Power of Government from God alone.

Dr. WATTS's Version.

Altered and applied to the American Revolution, by Dr.
BELKNAP.

TO Thee, Most Holy, and Most High,
We render thanks and sing thy praise ;
Thy works declare thy name is nigh,
Thy works of wonder and of grace.

To bondage doom'd, thy free-born sons
Beheld their foes indignant rise ;
And, fore oppress'd by earthly thrones,
Appeal'd to Him, who rules the skies.

Then, mighty God, with equal pow'r,
Arose thy vengeance and thy grace,
To drive their legions from our shores
And save the men who fought thy face.

Let haughty princes sink their pride,
Nor lift on high their scornful head ;
But lay their impious thoughts aside,
And own the pow'rs which God has made.

Such honours never came by chance,
Nor do the winds promotion blow ;
But God the Judge doth one advance,
'Tis he that lays another low.

No vain pretence to royal birth
Shall raise a tyrant to the throne ;
Th' impartial Sov'reign of the earth
Will make the rights of men be known.

His hand will yet uphold the just ;
And whilst he tramples on the proud,
And lays their glory in the dust,
Our lips shall sing his praise aloud.