

Anonymous, ca. 1795  
886. 886.

# Williamstown

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

B minor  
Daniel Belknap, 1802

Treble

5 10

1. Almighty King of heaven above, Eternal source of truth and love, And Lord of all below, With reverence and re - li - gious fear, Permit thy suppliants  
2. Thy sovereign fiat formed us first, Thy breath can blow us back to dust, Frail, sinful, mortal clay; 'Tis thine undoubted right to give Those earthly blessings

Tenor

8

3. All things are under thy control, Eternal wisdom rules the whole, Educing good from ill; Sub-mis-sive therefore we resign Our wills are swallowed  
4. In heaven above, thy will is done, There, angels wait around thy throne, Thy counsels to obey; A - dor - ing at thy feet they fall, Confess thee sovereign

Bass

5. Lord, may we join the heavenly throng; Who dwell beneath the sun; May every tongue thy praise proclaim, This be the un-i-

May mortals learn th' angelic song,

Tr.

1. to draw near, And at thy feet to bow.  
2. we receive, And thine to take away.

T.

8

3. up in thine, In thy most holy will.  
4. Lord of all, And own thy powerful sway.

B.

5. -ver - sal theme, "Jehovah's will be done."