

His prophet, I to all the world This message will relate; The justice then of Jacob's God My song shall celebrate. The wicked's pride I will reduce, Their cruelty disarm; Exalt the just, and seat him high, Above the reach of harm. Notes: Only the opening words of the text are given in the source, as 'To thee O God we render Praise &c.': selected verses have been added editorially. The alto part is given in the alto clef in the source.