**Before Jehovah’s awful throne**

1

Before Jehovah's aweful throne,

ye nations, bow with sacred joy;

know that the Lord is God alone:

he can create, and he destroy.

2

His sovereign power, without our aid,

made us of clay, and formed us then;

and, when like wandering sheep we strayed,

he brought us to his fold again.

3

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,

high as the heavns our voices raise;

and earth, with her ten thousand tongues,

shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4

Wide as the world is thy command,

vast as eternity thy love;

firm as a rock thy truth must stand,

when rolling years shall cease to move.

**Venid, temblando\_ante\_el Señor**,

1

Venid, temblando\_ante\_el Señor,

En santidad postrándoos;

Sabed que nuestro Creador

Y nuestro Juez, Él sólo\_es Dios.

2

Del barro\_el soberano Rey

Sin nuestra\_ayuda nos formó;

Y\_al descarriarnos, a su grey

Él, cual Pastor, nos regresó.

3

En gratitud, alzad canción;

Oigan los cielos vuestra voz;

En toda lengua,\_adoración

Resuene en tus atrios, Dios.

4

Sin límite es tu mandar;

Tu\_amor es por la\_eternidad.

Cual roca, firme, sin mudar

Hasta\_el final es tu verdad.

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