A Collection of Hymns:

Almighty Ruler of the skies, ThroÂ' the wide earth Thy Name is spread; And Thine eternal glories rise OÂ'er all the heavÂ'ns Thy hands have made.

To Thee the voices of the young A monument of honor raise; And babes, with uninstructed tongue, Declare the wonders of Thy praise.

Thy power assists their tender age To bring proud rebels to the ground, To still the bold blasphemerÂ's rage, And all their policies confound.

Children amidst Thy temple throng To see their great RedeemerÂ's face; The Son of David is their song, And young hosannas fill the place.

The frowning scribes and angry priests In vain their impious cavils bring; Revenge sits silent in their hearts; While Jewish babes proclaim their King.