

# Erpingham 95th

Briston MS edited C Gutteridge

O come loud An - thems let us Sing. Loud thanks to our Al -

migh - ty King. For we our voic - es high shouldraise, When our sal -

va - tions rock,  
When our sal - va - tion's rock

When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise

2. Into his presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his favours past;  
To Him address our joyful songs,  
The praise that to His name belongs.

3. For God, the Lord, enthroned in state,  
Is with unrivalled glory great;  
A King, superior far to all,  
Whom, by his title, God we call.

4. The depths of earth are in his hand,  
Her secret wealth at his command;  
The strength of hills that reach the skies,  
Subjected to his empire lies.

5. The rolling ocean's vast abyss,  
By the same sov'reign right is His;  
'Tis moved by His Almighty hand,  
That formed and fixed the solid land.