

THE CREATOR.

The Mighty One and Great I AM,
The whole universe can span ;
He moves upon the vasty deep—
All the orbs in order keep.

God did Himself to mankind give
This great world in which we live,
With all its creatures, fruits, and trees,
All on earth, in sky, and seas.

These, when God did for man provide,
With a woman by his side,
Were perfect, good, and blooming bright,
A grand and glorious sight.

With this Great Being they did walk,
And God then to them did talk,
They knew not what it was to fear,
When they His commands did hear.

His Providence still guards and guides,
Watches over man and child,
Though sin now hides Him from our sight,
All do feel His power and might.

Fresh air surrounds us night and day,
Sun and moon, with constant ray,
Causing the earth to reproduce
Food and fruits for mankind's use.

Trees with leaves of various hue,
Drops of rain and pearly dew,
The ebbing tide and gentle flow,
Hoary frost, and pure white snow.

The lightning which obeys His word,
Peals of thunder often heard,
The earth itself when it does quake,
Now with terror makes men shake.