

PRAISE FOR CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 1 I SING th' almighty pow'r of God,
That made the mountains rise ;
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
That built the lofty skies.
- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day ;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.
- 3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That fill'd the earth with food ;
He form'd the creatures with his word,
And then pronounceu them good.
- 4 Lord, how thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er I turn mine eyes ;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the skies !
- 5 There's not a plant or flow'r below
But makes thy glory known ;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.
- 6 Creatures (as num'rous as they be)
Are subject to thy care ;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.
- 7 In heav'n he shines with beams of love
With wrath in hell beneath ;
'Tis on his earth I stand or move,
And 'tis his air I breathe.