

And with a mild and placid light,
Shed lustre o'er the face of night ?

4. Hast thou e'er wander'd o'er the plain,
And view'd the fields, and waving grain ;
The flow'ry mead, the leafy grove,
Where all is melody and love ?
5. Hast thou e'er trod the sandy shore,
And heard the restless ocean roar,
When, rous'd by some tremendous storm,
Its billows roll in dreadful form ?
6. Hast thou beheld the lightning stream,
Through night's dark gloom with sudden gleam ;
While the bellowing thunder's sound,
Roil'd rattling through the heav'ns profound ?
7. Hast thou e'er felt the cutting gale,
The sleety shower, the biting hail ;
Beheld bright snow o'erspread the plains :
The water bound in icy chains ?
8. Hast thou the various beings seen,
That sport along the valley green ;
That sweetly warble on the spray,
Or wanton in the sunny ray :
9. That shoot along the briny deep,
Or under ground their dwellings keep ;
That through the gloomy forests range,
Or frightful wilds, and deserts strange ?
10. Hast thou the wondrous scene survey'd,
That all around thee are display'd ?
And hast thou never rais'd thine eyes
To HIM who caus'd these scenes to rise ?
11. 'Twas GOD who form'd the concave sky,
And all the shining orbs on high :
Who gave the various beings birth,
That people all the spacious earth.
12. 'Tis HE that bids the tempest rise,
And rolls the thunder through the skies.
His voice the elements obey :
Through all the earth extends his sway.
13. His goodness all his creatures share ;
But man is his peculiar care.
Then, while they all proclaim his praise,
Let man his voice the loudest raise.