- 3. When darkness had o'erspread the skies, Hast thou e'er seen the moon arise; 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
 Roll'd rattling through the heav'ns profound?
- 7. Hast thou e'er felt the cutting gale,
 The sleety show'r, 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 forest range,
 Or frightful wilds and deserts strange?
- 10. Hast thou the wondrous scenes 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.
- Ya. '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;

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