

Creation

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5

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. All nature joins to teach Thy praise,
2. O let my lips and life make known,

1. Lord, when my raptured thoughts survey Creation's beauties o'er,
2. On me Thy providence has shone With gentle, smiling rays;

1. All nature joins to teach Thy praise,
2. O let my lips and life make known,

1. All nature joins to teach Thy praise, All
2. let my lips and life make known, O

1. All nature joins to teach Thy praise _____
2. O let my lips and life make known _____

10

15

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. nature joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore. Where-e'er I turn my gazing eyes, Thy radant footsteps shine; Ten
2. let my lips and life make known Thy goodness and Thy grace. All-bounteous Lord, Thy grace impart; O! Teach me to improve Thy

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

20

25

1. thousand pleasing wonders rise, And speak Thy hand divine. Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise, And speak Thy hand di - vine.
 2. gifts with ever grateful heart, And crown them with Thy love. Thy gifts with ever grateful heart, And crown them with Thy love.

3. The living tribes of countless forms,
 In earth, and sea, and air ;
 The meanest flies, the smallest worms,
 Almighty power declare.
 All rose to life at thy command,
 And wait their daily food
 From thy paternal, bounteous hand,
 Exhaustless spring of good .

4. The meads, arrayed in smiling green,
 With wholesome herbage crowned;
 The fields with corn, a richer scene,
 Spread thy full bounties round.
 The fruitful tree, the blooming flower,
 In varied charms appear ;
 Their varied charms display thy power,
 Thy goodness all declare.

5. The sun's productive quickening beams
 The growing verdure spread ;
 Refreshing rains and cooling streams
 His gentle influence aid.
 The moon and stars his absent light
 Supply with borrowed rays,
 And deck the sable veil of night,
 And speak their Maker's praise.

6. Thy wisdom, power, and goodness, Lord,
 In all thy works appear :
 And O let man thy praise record ;
 Man, thy distinguished care.
 From thee the breath of life he drew ;
 That breath thy power maintains ;
 Thy tender mercy ever new,
 His brittle frame sustains.

7. Yet nobler favors claim his praise,
 Of reason's light possessed ;
 By revelation's brighter rays
 Still more divinely blest.
 Thy providence, his constant guard
 When threatening woes impend,
 Or will the impending dangers ward,
 Or timely succors lend.