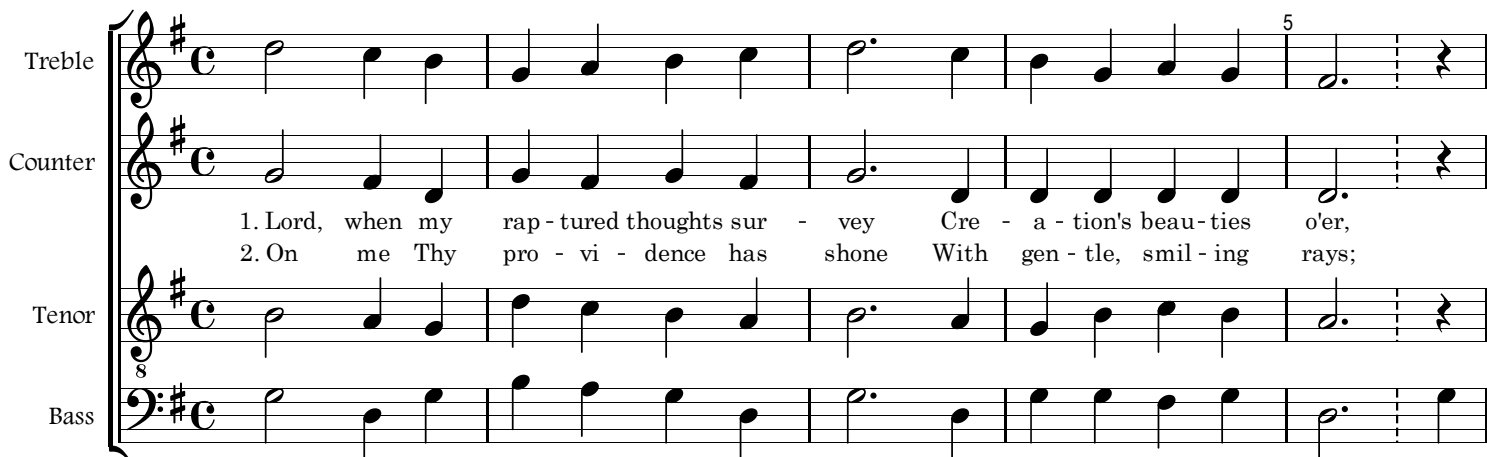


Creation



Treble

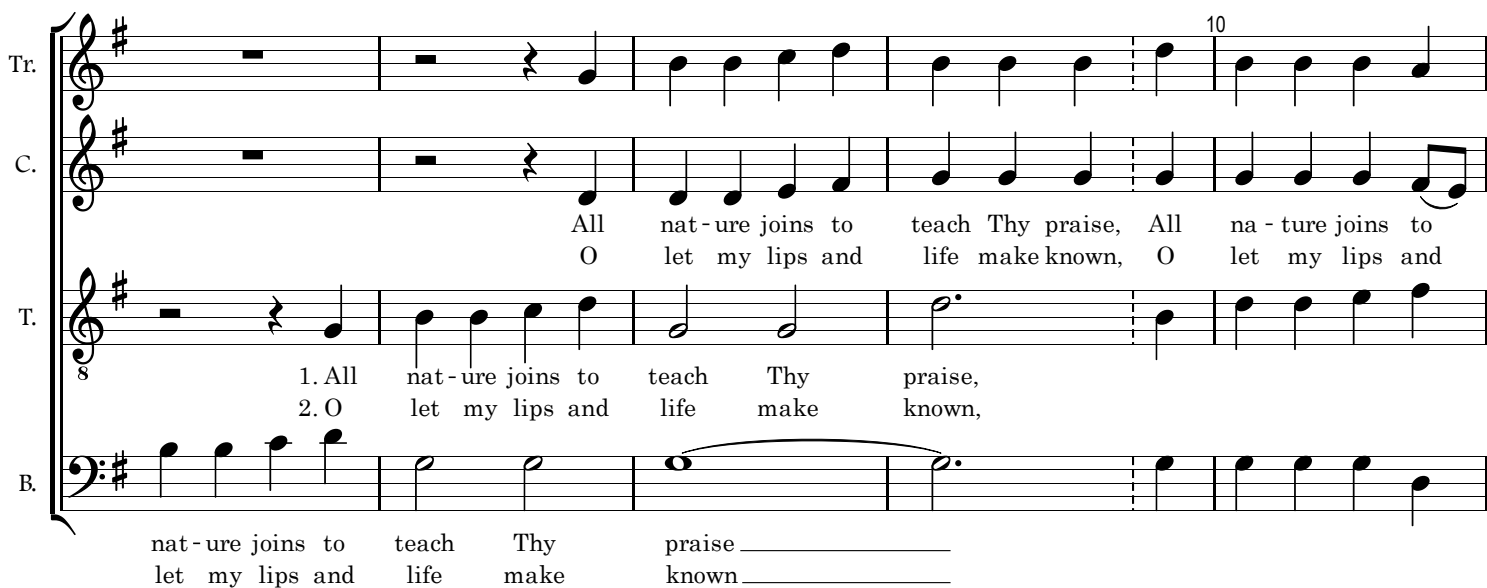
Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Lord, when my rap-tured thoughts sur-vey Cre-a-tion's beau-ties o'er,
2. On me Thy pro-vi-dence has shone With gen-tle, smil-ing rays;

1. All
2. O



Tr.

C.

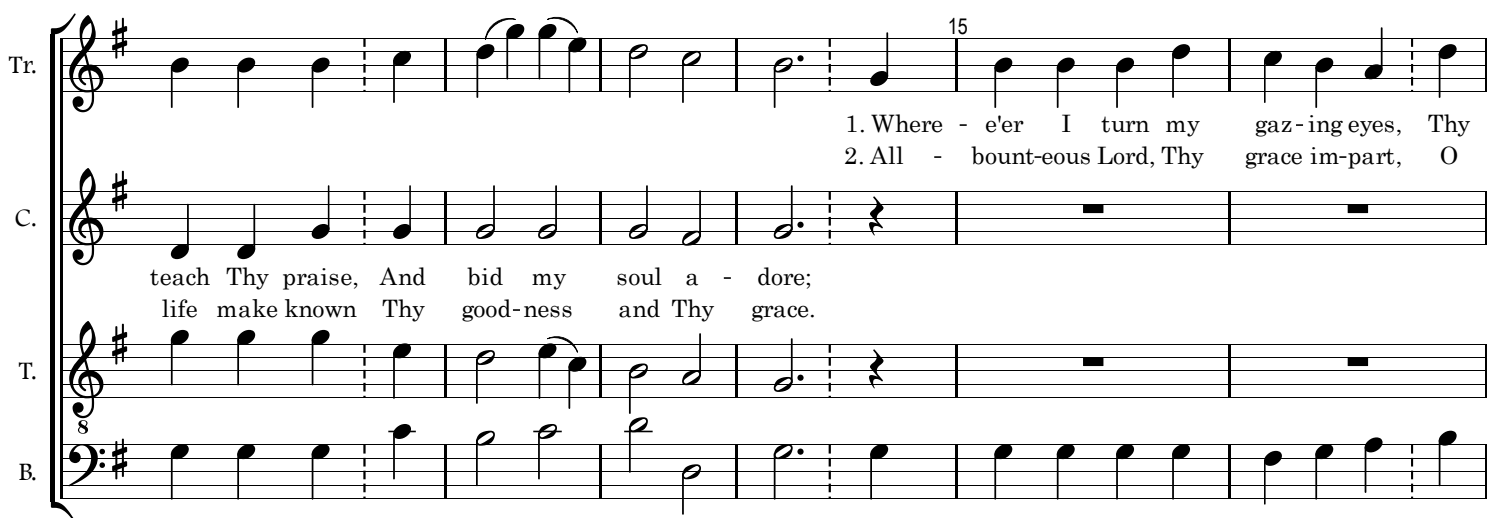
T.

B.

All nat-ure joins to teach Thy praise, All na-ture joins to
O let my lips and life make known, O let my lips and

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

nat-ure joins to teach Thy praise _____
let my lips and life make known _____



Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. Where-e'er I turn my gaz-ing eyes, Thy
2. All-bount-eous Lord, Thy grace im-part, O

teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a-dore;
life make known Thy good-ness and Thy grace.

Tr. 20

rad-iant foot-steps shine,
teach me to im - prove

C.

T. 8

1. Ten thousand pleas-ing won-ders rise, And speak Thy hand di -
2. Thy gift with ev - er - grate-ful heart, And crown them with Thy

B.

Tr. 25

vine; Ten thou-sand pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak Thy hand di - vine.
love; Thy gift with ev - er - grate - ful heart, And crown them with Thy love.

C.

T. 8

B.

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.