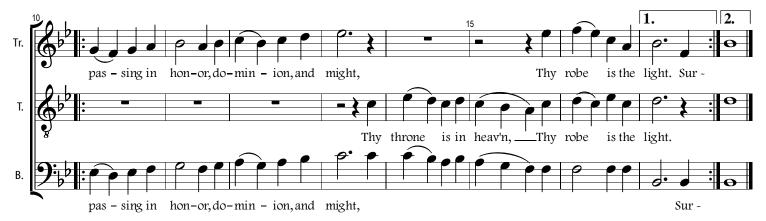
## Corinth

B<sup>b</sup> Major Oliver Holden, 1800





- 2. The world when at first of chaos composed, Was void, without form, in waters enclosed; Thy voice, how majestic, in thunder was heard; The waters subsided, the mountains appeared.
- 3. Thy providence fixed the stream and its source, The sea knows its bounds, the rivers their course; conveyed through dark channels, springs rise on the hills, They burst in the fountains, they fall in the rills.
- 4. Descending on hills, clouds plenteousness pour, All nature revives, earth smiles in the shower: A garment of verdure apparels the plain; Fruits swell in the garden, fields wave with their grain.
- 5. With moisture refreshed, the vine yields its fruit; Tis balm to our hearts, health a recruit. With pleasure we gather the richness of oil; Tis strength to our body, support to our toil.

- 6. The moon by Thy law increases and wanes: The sun keeps the course Thy wisdom ordains. By night the fierce lion roams wide for his prey, But flies to the cavern when morn brings the day.
- 7. Then man with the sun his labor renews, Till evening arrives, that labor pursues. such, Lord, is the wisdom Thy works all proclaim; Let earth, crowned with riches rejoice in Thy name!
- 8. Thus, Lord, let me sing, Thy glory to raise; Delightful the strain when tuned to Thy praise. The vile have their sufferings, the just their reward; Bless God, O my spirit! O praise ye the Lord!