

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 19) 88. 88. 88.

Colchester

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E minor
Oliver Brownson, 1783

1. Great God, the heav'ns well-ordered frame Declares the glories of Thy name: There Thy rich works of wonder shine, A
2. From night to day, from day to night, The dawning and the dy - ing light Lectures of heavenly wisdom read; With
3. Yet their divine in - struc - tions run Far as the journeys of the sun; And every nation knows their voice: The
4. Where-e'er he spreads his beams abroad, he smiles and speaks his mak - er God. All nature joins to show Thy praise: Thus
5. I love the volumes of Thy word; What light and joy those leaves af - ford To souls benighted and distressed! Thy
6. Who knows the errors of his thoughts? My God, forgive my sec - ret faults, And from presumptuous sins restrain: Ac -

1. thou - sand star - ry bounties there, A thousand ra - di - ant marks ap - pear, Of boundless power and skill ____ di - vine.
2. si - ____ - lent elo - quence they raise Our thoughts to our Creat - or's ____ praise, And neither sound nor lang - uage need.
3. sun ____ like some young bridegroom dressed Breaks from the chambers of the east, Rolls round, and makes the earth ____ re - joice.
4. God ____ in eve - ry creature shines; Fair is the book of na - ture's lines, But fairer is Thy book ____ of grace.
5. pre - ____ cepts guide my doubtful way, Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.
6. - cept ____ my poor attempts of praise, That I have read thy book of grace, And book of nature, not ____ in vain.