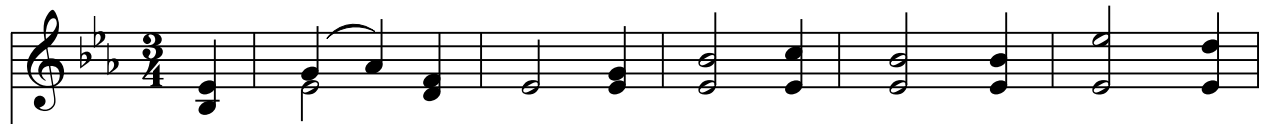


12

Isaac Watts

Rockingham Old, L.M.

Arr. Edward Miller



1. O bless the Lord, the just, the good, Who fills our
2. He sends the sun his cir - cuit round, To cheer the
3. 'Tis to His care we owe our breath, And all our
4. He makes the saint and sin - ner prove The com - mon



hearts with joy and food; Who pours His bless - ings
 fruits, to warm the ground; He bids the clouds with
 near es - capes from death; Safe - ty and health to
 bless - ings of His love; But the wide dif - ference



from the skies, And loads our days with rich sup - plies.
 plen - teous rain Re - fresh the thirs - ty earth a - gain.
 God be - long; He heals the weak, and guards the strong.
 that re - mains Is end - less joy or end - less pains.

