

Isaac Watts

Give, C. M.

Joseph Grigg

1. Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher -
 2. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But
 3. All crea - tures, nu - merous as they be, Are
 4. In heav'n He shines with beams of love, With

e'er I turn my eye! If I sur - vey the
 makes Thy glo - ries known; And clouds a - rise and
 sub - ject to Thy care; There's not a place where
 wrath in hell be - neath; 'Tis on His earth I

ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.
 we can flee, But God is pres - ent there.
 stand or move, And 'tis His air I breathe.