
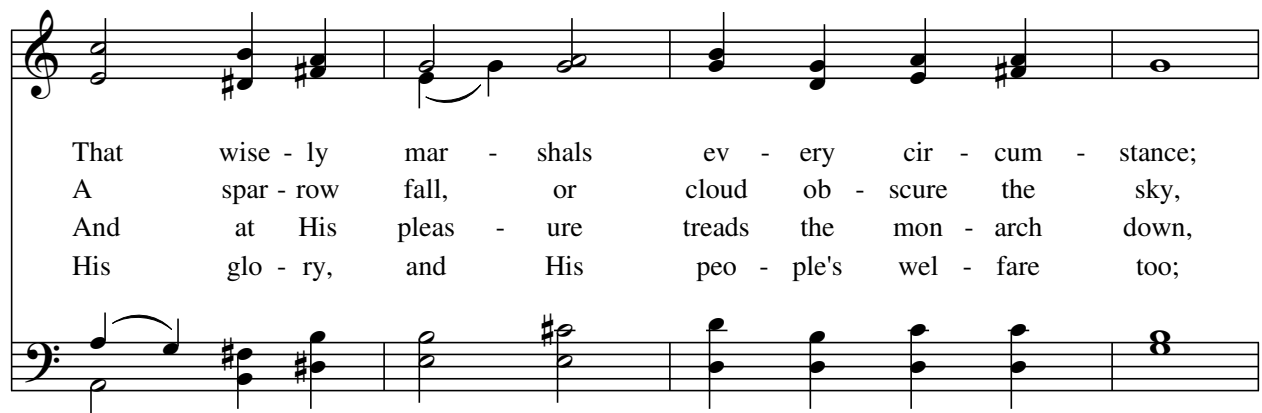


Morecambe, 10.10.10.10.

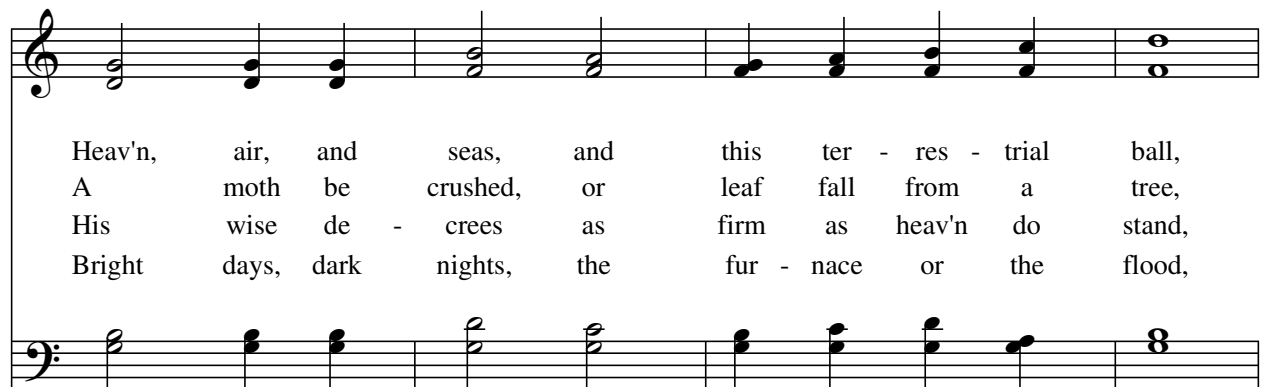
Frederick C. Atkinson



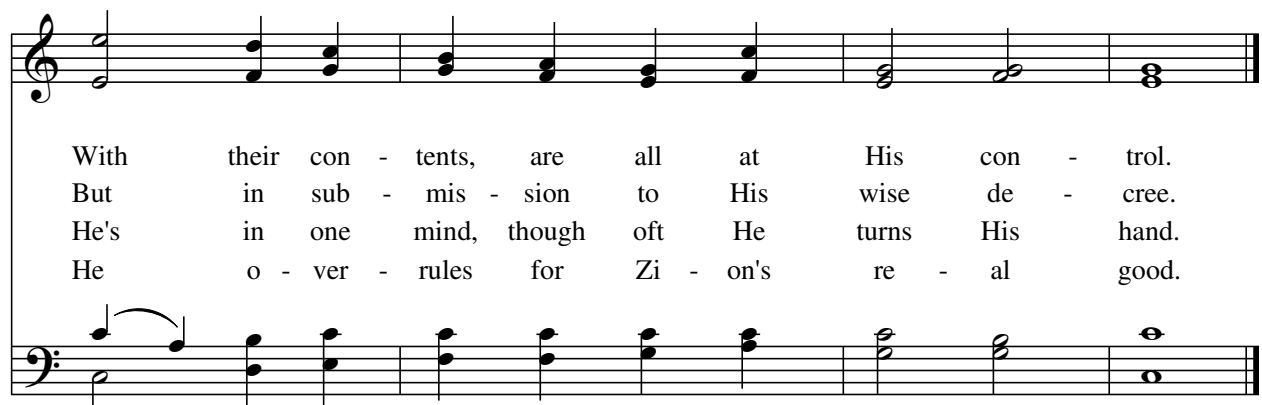
1. There is an o - ver - rul - ing prov - i - dence,
 2. There's not a par - ti - cle of dust can fly,
 3. He rais - eth men to scep - tres and a crown,
 4. He must and will at all times keep in view



That wise - ly mar - shals ev - ery cir - cum - stance;
 A spar - row fall, or cloud ob - scure the sky,
 And at His pleas - ure treads the mon - arch down,
 His glo - ry, and His peo - ple's wel - fare too;



Heav'n, air, and seas, and this ter - res - trial ball,
 A moth be crushed, or leaf fall from a tree,
 His wise de - crees as firm as heav'n do stand,
 Bright days, dark nights, the fur - nace or the flood,



With their con - tents, are all at His con - trol.
 But in sub - mis - sion to His wise de - cree.
 He's in one mind, though oft He turns His hand.
 He o - ver - rules for Zi - on's re - al good.