

GREENLAND. C.M.D.

"Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains." -- Ps. 147:8.

F Major Isaac Watts, 1719.

W. F. Moore, 1867.

1. With songs and hon-ors sound-ing loud, Ad-dress the Lord on high; O-ver the heav'ns He spreads His clouds, And wa-ters veil the sky, And wa-ters veil the sky.

2. His stead-y coun-sels change the face Of each de-clin-ing year; He bids the sun cut short his race And win-try days ap-pear, And win-try days ap-pear.

He sends His show'rs of blessings down To cheer the plains below; He makes the grass the mountains crown, And com in valleys grow, And com in val-leys grow.

On us His prov-i-dence has shone, With gentle shining rays; O, may our lips and lives make known His goodness and His praise, His good-ness and His praise.