## 'Tis by Thy Strength

From Psalm 65:6–13



 Thy morning light and ev'ning shade Successive comforts bring;
 Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad;
 Thy flow'rs adorn the spring.

The Author is divine.

- 3. Seasons and times and moons and hours, Heav'n, earth, and air are Thine; When clouds distill their fruitful show'rs,
- Borne by the winds around,
  With wat'ry treasures well supply
  The furrows of the ground.

4. Those wand'ring cisterns in the sky,

 The thirsty ridges drink their fill, And ranks of corn appear:
 Thy ways abound with blessings still, Thy goodness crowns the year.