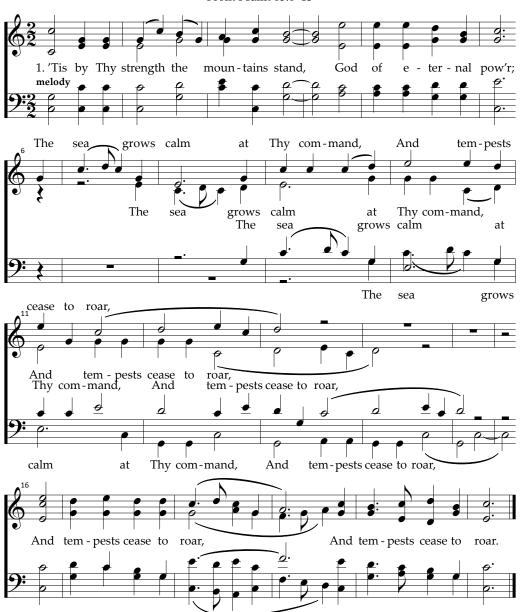
'Tis by Thy Strength

From Psalm 65:6–13



- 2. Thy morning light and ev'ning shade Successive comforts bring;
- Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad; Thy flow'rs adorn the spring.
- 3. Seasons and times and moons and hours, Heav'n, earth, and air are Thine; When clouds distill their fruitful show'rs, The Author is divine.
- 4. Those wand'ring cisterns in the sky, Borne by the winds around, With wat'ry treasures well supply The furrows of the ground.
- The thirsty ridges drink their fill, And ranks of corn appear:
 Thy ways abound with blessings still, Thy goodness crowns the year.

Music: Timothy Swan (1758–1842) Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748) RAINBOW 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeats