

# Fleming Park CM

E ♭ Major, Anne Steele

Ed Johnson-Williams, September 2025

1. Lord, when my raptured thought sur - veys Cre - a-tion's beau-ties o'er, All na-ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.  
2. Wher - e'er we turn our gaz - ing eyes, Thy rad-iant foot-steps shine; Ten thousand pleasing won-ders rise And speak their source di - vine.

1. Lord, when my raptured thought sur - veys Cre - a-tion's beau-ties o'er, All na-ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.  
2. Wher-e'er we turn our gaz - ing eyes, Thy rad-iant foot-steps shine; Ten thousand pleasing won-ders rise And speak their source di - vine.