



1. I sing the wis-dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
2. Lord, how thy won-ders are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn my eye;
3. While all that bor-rows life from thee Is ev - er in thy care,

The moon shines full at his command, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the gound I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God art present there.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: ELLACOMB, CMD, Wittenburg Gesangbuch, 1784; Arr. William H. Monk (1823-89)