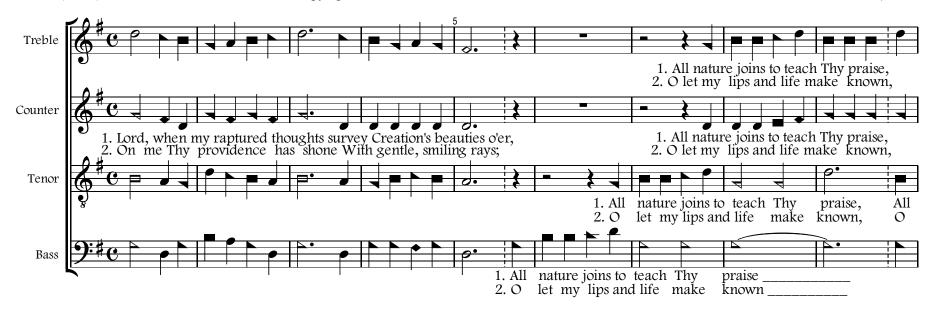
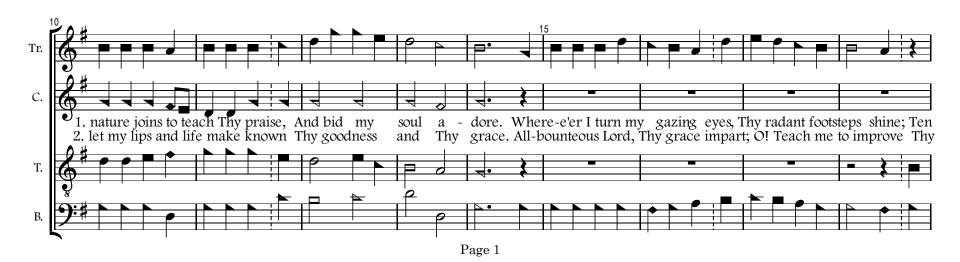
Anne Steele, 1760 86. 86. (C. M.)

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G Major Oliver Holden, 1803







3. The living tribes of countless forms, In earth, and sea, and air; The meanest flies, the smallest worms, Almighty power declare. All rose to life at thy command, And wait their daily food From thy paternal, bounteous hand, Exhaustless spring of good.

4. The meads, arrayed in smiling green, With wholesome herbage crowned; The fields with corn, a richer scene, Spread thy full bounties round. The fruitful tree, the blooming flower, In varied charms appear; Their varied charms display thy power, Thy goodness all declare.

5. The sun's productive quickening beams The growing verdure spread; Refreshing rains and cooling streams His gentle influence aid.
The moon and stars his absent light Supply with borrowed rays, And deck the sable veil of night, And speak their Maker's praise.

6. Thy wisdom, power, and goodness, Lord, In all thy works appear:
And O let man thy praise record;
Man, thy distinguished care.
From thee the breath of life he drew;
That breath thy power maintains;
Thy tender mercy ever new,
His brittle frame sustains.

7. Yet nobler favors claim his praise, Of reason's light possessed; By revelation's brighter rays Still more divinely blest. Thy providence, his constant guard When threatening woes impend, Or will the impending dangers ward, Or timely succors lend.