

Monticello

Tr. C. T. B.

4. The world's foun - da - tions by His hand Are poised, and shall for-

5

Detailed description: This is the first system of a four-part vocal setting. It features four staves: Treble (Tr.), Contralto (C.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The music is in G major and common time. The lyrics are: "4. The world's foun - da - tions by His hand Are poised, and shall for-". A measure number '5' is placed above the fifth measure of the Tenor part.

Tr. C. T. B.

ev - er stand; He binds the o - cean in His chain,

10

Detailed description: This is the second system of the vocal setting. It features four staves: Treble (Tr.), Contralto (C.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The lyrics are: "ev - er stand; He binds the o - cean in His chain,". A measure number '10' is placed above the tenth measure of the Tenor part.

Tr. C. T. B.

Lest it should drown the earth a - gain.

15

Detailed description: This is the third system of the vocal setting. It features four staves: Treble (Tr.), Contralto (C.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The lyrics are: "Lest it should drown the earth a - gain.". A measure number '15' is placed above the fifteenth measure of the Tenor part.

3. Angels, whom his own breath inspires,
His ministers, are flaming fires;
And swift as thought their armies move
To bear his vengeance or his love.

9. God from his cloudy cistern pours
On the parched earth enriching showers;
The grove, the garden, and the field,
A thousand joyful blessings yield.

17. Then man to daily labor goes;
The night was made for his repose;
Sleep is thy gift, that sweet relief
From tiresome toil and wasting grief.

18. How strange thy works! how great
And every land thy riches fill: Thy skill!
Thy wisdom round the world we see;
This spacious earth is full of thee.

21. Vast are thy works, Almighty Lord;
All nature rests upon thy word,
And the whole race of creatures stands
Waiting their portion from thy hands.

23. But when thy face is hid, they mourn,
And, dying, to their dust return;
Both man and beast their souls resign;
Life, breath, and spirit, all is thine.

25. His works, the wonders of his might,
Are honored with his own delight;
How awful are his glorious ways!
The Lord is dreadful in his praise.

26. The earth stands trembling at thy stroke,
And at thy touch the mountains smoke;
Yet humble souls may see thy face,
And tell their wants to sovereign grace.

27. In thee my hopes and wishes meet,
And make my meditations sweet;
Thy praises shall my breath employ,
Till it expire in endless joy.