

285.The Greatness of God in Nature

1. My soul, bless the Lord! the Lord is most great; With glo - ry ar - rayed, ma -
 2. He rides on the clouds, the wings of the storm, The light'n - ing and wind His
 3. O'er moun-tain and plain the dark wa - ters raged; His voice they o - beyed, the
 4. He cau - ses the springs of wa - ter to flow In streams 'mid the hills and

jes - tic His state; The light is His gar - ment, the skies are His
 mis - sion per - form; The earth He has foun - ded her sta - tion to
 floods were as -suaged; Up - lif - ting the moun-tains He or - dered a
 val - leys be - low; Be - side them with sing - ing the birds greet the

shade, And o - ver the wa - ters His courts He has laid.
 keep, And wrapped as a ves - ture a - bout her the deep.
 bound, For - bid - ding the wa - ters to co - ver the ground.
 day, And there the beasts ga - ther their thirst to al - lay.