

Garden

Isaac Watts, Newcomb

1. God from his clou-d-y cis - tern pours On the parch'd earth en-rich - i - ng show'rs;

1. God from his cloud-y cis-tern pours On the parch'd earth en-rich-ing show'rs;

1. God from his cloud-y ci-st-er-n pours On the parch'd earth en-rich-ing show'rs;

1. God from his cloudy cis-tern pours On th-e parch'd earth en - rich-i - ng show'rs; The grove the garden

7

The grove the garden and the field. The grove the garden and the field, A thou - sand joyful blesings yield.

The grove the garden and the field. A thou - sand joyful bless-ings yield.

The grove the garden and the field. A thou - sand joy-fu-l bless-ings yield.

and the field. The grove the garden and the field, A thousand joyful bless-ings yield.

2.
He gives us bread for daily need,
In pastures of delight we feed;
Then let us praise Him all our days
Ye saints your songs of rapture raise.

3.
He makes the grassy food arise,
And gives the cattle large supplies;
With herbs for man, of various power
To nourish nature, or to cure.

4.
What noble fruit the vines produce!
The olive yields a pleasing juice;
Our hearts are cheer'd with gen'rous wine
His gifts proclaim His love divine.

5.
His bounteous hands our table spread;
He fills our cheerful stores with bread;
While food our daily strength imparts,
Let daily praise inspire our hearts.

6.
Vast are thy works, almighty Lord,
All nature rests upon thy word,
And the whole race of creatures stand,
Waiting their portion from thy hand.