

## GREEN MEDDOW. 6, 6, 6, 3, 6, 6, 6, 3.

E Minor.

Nicholson.

1. Thro' all the world be - low, God we see all a - round, Search hills and val - leys thro', there he's found In gro-wing of the corn; The

2. See springing wa-ters rise, fountains flow, ri-vers run; The mist be - clouds the sky, hides the sun: Then down the rain doth pour, The

3. The sun with all his rays, speaks of God as he flies; The co-met with her blaze, God, she cries, The shi-ning of the stars, And

4. Not In - dia full of gold, With won - ders we are told; Nor ser-aphs strong and bold, Can un - fold The mountain Cal - va - ry, Where

li - ly and the thorn, The pleasant and for - lorn, All de - clare, God is there; In mea-dows dress'd in green, There He's seen.

o - cean it doth roar, And beat u - pon the shore, All to praise in their lays, A God who ne'er de - clines His de - signs.

moon, when it ap - pears, His dreadful name de - clares, As they fly thro' the sky, And join the si - lent sound from the ground.

Christ our Lord did die: Hark, hear the Sa - vior cry, Mountains quake, hea - vens shake, While Christ the Lord of hosts, Left the coast.