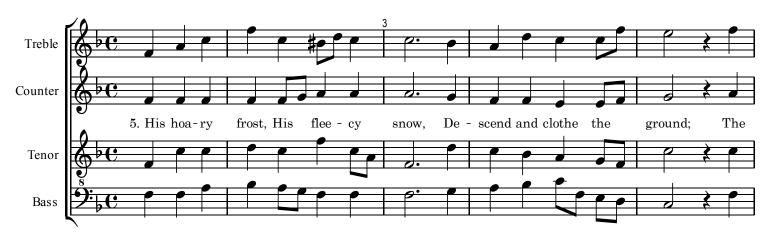
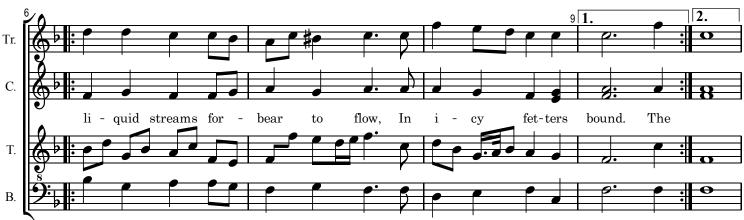
Isaac Watts, 1719 (Psalm 147) 86. 86. (C. M.)

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- With songs and honors sounding loud, Address the Lord on high;
 Over the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky.
- 2. He sends his showers of blessing down To cheer the plains below; He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in valleys grow.
- 3. He gives the grazing ox his meat, He hears the raven's cry; But man, who tastes his finest wheat, Should raise his honors high.
- 4. His steady counsels change the face Of the declining year; He bids the sun cut short his race, And wintry days appear.

- 6. When from the dreadful stores on high He pours the rattling hail, The wretch that dares this God defy Shall find his courage fail.
- 7. He sends his word, and melts the snow, The fields no longer mourn; He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids the spring return.
- 8. The changing wind, the flying cloud, Obey his mighty word: With songs and honors sounding loud, Praise ye the sovereign Lord.