

'Tis by Thy Strength the Mountains Stand

Based on Psalm 65



1. 'Tis by Thy strength the moun-tains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r;
2. Thy morn-ing light and ev - 'ning shade Suc - ces - sive com-forts bring;
3. *Sea - sons and times and moons and hours, Heav'n, earth, and air are Thine;*
4. Those wan-d'ring cis - terns in the sky, Borne by the winds a - round,
5. The thirs - ty ridg - es drink their fill, And ranks of corn ap - pear:

Melody

6 SOPRANO

The sea grows calm at Thy com-mand, And tem - pests
Thy plen - teous fruits make har - vest glad; Thy flow'rs a -
When clouds dis - till their fruit - ful show'rs, The Au - thor
With wa - t'ry trea - sures well sup - ply The fur - rows
Thy ways a - bound with bless-ings still, Thy good - ness

ALTO

The sea grows calm at Thy com-mand,
Thy plen - teous fruits make har - vest glad;
When clouds dis - till their fruit - ful show'rs,
With wa - t'ry trea - sures well sup - ply
Thy ways a - bound with bless-ings still,

TENOR

The sea grows calm at
Thy plen - teous fruits make
When clouds dis - till their
With wa - t'ry trea - sures
Thy ways a - bound with

BASS

The sea grows
Thy plen - teous
When clouds dis -
With wa - t'ry
Thy ways a -

cease to roar,
dorn the spring,
is di - vine,
of the ground,
crowns the year,

And tem - pests cease to roar,
Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring,
The Au - thor is di - vine,
The fur - rows of the ground,
Thy good - ness crowns the year,

Thy com-mand, And tem - pests cease to roar,
har - vest glad; Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring,
fruit - ful show'rs, The Au - thor is di - vine,
well sup - ply The fur - rows of the ground,
bless-ings still, Thy good-ness crowns the year,

calm at Thy com-mand, And tem - pests cease to roar,
fruits make har - vest glad; Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring,
till their fruit-ful show'rs, The Au - thor is di - vine,
trea - sures well sup - ply The fur - rows of the ground,
bound with bless-ings still, Thy good-ness crowns the year,

And tem - pests cease to roar,
Thyflow'rs a - dorn the spring,
The Au - thor is di - vine,
The fur - rows of the ground,
Thy good - nesscrowns the year,

And tem - pests cease to roar.
Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring.
The Au - thor is di - vine.
The fur - rows of the ground.
Thy good - ness crowns the year.