

God is seen

1. Through all the world below God is seen all around, search hills and valleys through, there He's found. The growing of the corn, the lily and the thorn, the pleasant and forlorn, all declare God is there; in meadows dressed in green, God is seen. See springing waters rise, fountains flow, rivers run, the mist that veils the sky hides the sun. Then down the rain doth pour, the ocean, it doth roar and beat upon the shore, and all praise, in their ways, the God who ne'er declines His designs. The sun with all his rays speaks of God as he flies, the comet in her blaze "God," she cries; the shining of the stars, the moon, when she appears, His awful name declares; see them fly through the sky and join the solemn sound all around.

Text and Melody: Alice Parker