# At God's Command, the Morning Ray

**Doh is Eb · 4/4** Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
At God's command, the morning ray Smiles

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
in the east, and leads the day; He

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
guides the sun's de- clining wheels O-

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
ver the tops of western hills.

## The other verses

2 Seasons and times obey his voice;
The evening and the morn rejoice
To see the earth made soft with showers,
Laden with fruit, and dressed in flowers.

3 The desert grows a fruitful field;
Abundant food the valleys yield;
The valleys shout with cheerful voice,
And neighboring hills repeat their joys.

4 Thy works pronounce thy power divine;
O'er every field thy glories shine;
Through every month thy gifts appear:
Great God! thy goodness crowns the year.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.