Good Is the Lord, the Heavenly King

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Good is the Lord, the heavenly King, Who

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
makes the earth his care, Vis-

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
its the pastures every spring, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
bids the grass ap- pear.

The other verses

2 The clouds, like rivers rais'd on high,
Pour out, at thy command,
Their watery blessings from the sky,
To cheer the thirsty land.

3 The soften'd ridges of the field
Permit the corn to spring;
The vallies rich provision yield,
And the poor labourers sing.

4 The little hills on every side
Rejoice at falling showers;
The meadows, drest in all their pride,
Perfume the air with flowers.

5 The barren clods, refresh'd with rain,
Promise a joyful crop;
The parching grounds look green again,
And raise the reaper's hope.

6 The various months thy goodness crowns;
How bounteous are thy ways;
The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs,
And shepherds shout thy praise.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); 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.