How Rich Thy Gifts, Almighty King

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
How rich thy gifts, Al- mighty King! From

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
thee our public blessings spring; Th'ex-

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
tended trade, the fruitful skies, The

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
treasures liber- ty bestows, Th'e-

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
ternal joys the gospel shows, All

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
from thy boundless goodness rise.

The other verses

2 Here commerce spreads the wealthy store,
Which pours from every foreign shore;
Science and art their charms display;
Religion teaches us to raise
Our voices to our Maker's praise,
As truth and conscience point the way.

3 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
To God we raise united songs;
His power and mercy we proclaim;
This land through every age shall own,
Jehovah here has fixed his throne,
And triumph in his mighty name.

4 Long as the moon her course shall run,
Or man behold the circling sun,
O, still may God amidst us reign;
Crown our just counsels with success,
With peace and joy our borders bless,
And all our sacred rights maintain.

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