There Is a God — All Nature Speaks

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
There is a God all nature speaks, Through

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
earth, and air, and sea, and skies: See,

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
from the clouds his glory breaks, When

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
first the beams of morning rise.

The other verses

2 The rising sun, serenely bright,
O'er the wide world's extended frame
Inscribes, in characters of light,
His mighty Maker's glorious name.

3 The flowery tribes, all blooming, rise
Above the weak attempts of art;
Their bright, inimitable dyes
Speak sweet conviction to the heart.

4 Ye curious minds, who roam abroad,
And trace creation's wonders o'er,
Confess the footsteps of a God;
Come, bow before him, and adore.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Anne Steele (1717–1778). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.