Thou Art, O God, the Life and Light

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
Thou art, O God, the life and light Of

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
all this wondrous world we see; Its

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
glow by day, its smile by night, Are

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
but reflections caught from Thee: Wher-

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
e'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
all things fair and bright are Thine.

The other verses

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.

4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath Thy kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

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