Thy Works of Glory, Mighty Lord

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, Thy

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
wonders in the deeps, The

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
sons of courage shall record Who

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
trade in floating ships.

The other verses

2 At thy command the winds arise,
And swell the towering waves;
The men astonish'd mount the skies
And sink in gaping graves.

3 Again they climb the watery hills,
And plunge in deeps again;
Each like a tottering drunkard reels,
And finds his courage vain.

4 Frighted to hear the tempest roar,
They pant with fluttering breath,
And, hopeless of the distant shore,
Expect immediate death.

5 Then to the Lord they raise their cries,
He hears the loud request,
And orders silence thro' the skies,
And lays the floods to rest.

6 Sailors rejoice to lose their fears,
And see the storm allay'd:
Now to their eyes the port appears;
There let their vows be paid.

7 'Tis God that brings them safe to land;
Let stupid mortals know
That waves are under his command,
And all the winds that blow,

8 O that the sons of men would praise
The goodness of the Lord!
And those that see thy wondrous ways,
Thy wondrous love record.

Tune CAITHNESS (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.