When I with Pleasing Wonder Stand

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
When I with pleasing wonder stand, And

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
all my frame sur- vey, Lord,

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
'tis thy work; I own thy hand Thus

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
built my humble clay.

The other verses

2 Thy hand my heart and reins possest
Where unborn nature grew,
Thy wisdom all my features trac'd,
And all my members drew.

3 Thine eye with nicest care survey'd
The growth of every part;
Till the whole scheme thy thoughts had laid
Was copied by thy art.

4 Heaven, earth, and sea, and fire, and wind,
Shew me thy wondrous skill;
But I review myself, and find
Diviner wonders still.

5 Thy awful glories round me shine,
My flesh proclaims thy praise;
Lord, to thy works of nature join
Thy miracles of grace.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); 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.