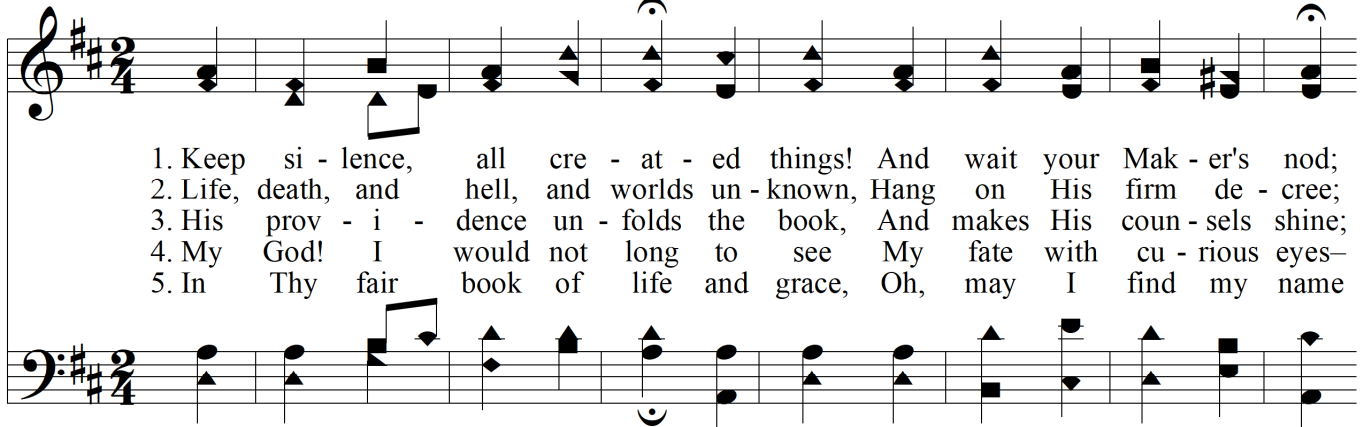
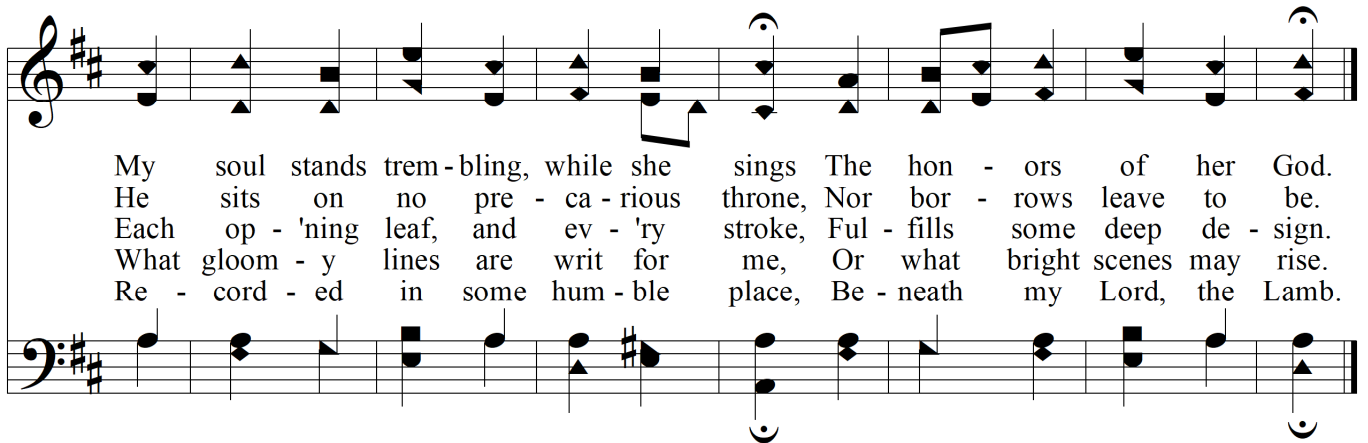


Keep Silence, All Created Things

ST. ANNS C. M.



1. Keep si - lence, all cre - at - ed things! And wait your Mak - er's nod;
2. Life, death, and hell, and worlds un - known, Hang on His firm de - cree;
3. His prov - i - dence un - folds the book, And makes His coun - sels shine;
4. My God! I would not long to see My fate with cu - rious eyes—
5. In Thy fair book of life and grace, Oh, may I find my name



My soul stands trem - bling, while she sings The hon - ors of her God.
He sits on no pre - ca - rious throne, Nor bor - rows leave to be.
Each op - 'ning leaf, and ev - 'ry stroke, Ful - fills some deep de - sign.
What gloom - y lines are writ for me, Or what bright scenes may rise.
Re - cord - ed in some hum - ble place, Be - neath my Lord, the Lamb.