

Lord, When My Raptured Thought Surveys

ST. FRANCES

1. Lord, when my rap - tured thought sur - veys Cre - a - tion's beau - ties o'er,
2. Wher - e'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes, Thy ra - d'ant foot - steps shine;
3. On me Thy prov - i - dence has shone With gen - tle smil - ing rays;
4. All - boun - teous Lord, Thy grace im - part! Oh, teach me to im - prove

All na - ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.
Ten thou - sand pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak their source di - vine.
Oh, let my lips and life make known Thy good - ness and Thy praise.
Thy gifts with hum - ble, grate - ful heart, And crown them with Thy love.