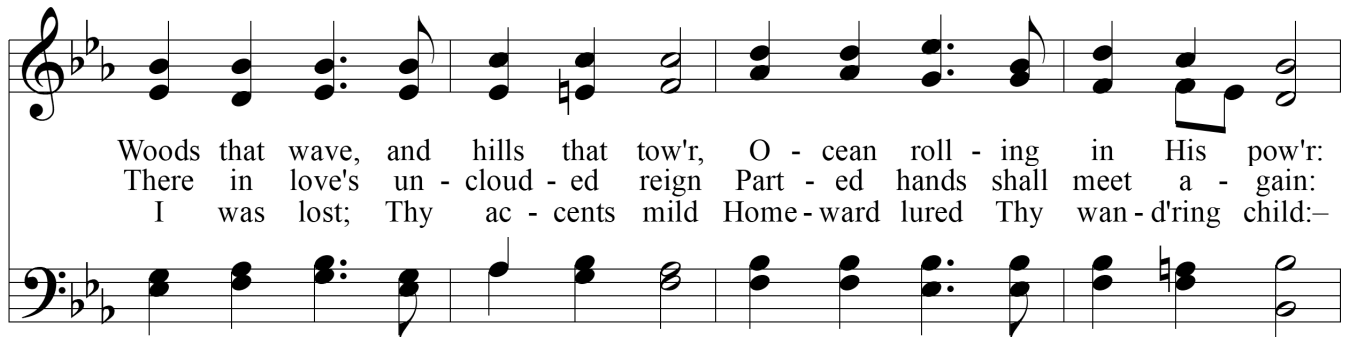


# Lord Of Earth! Thy Forming Hand

GRANT



1. Lord of earth! Thy form - ing hand Well this beau - teous frame hath planned  
2. Lord of heav'n! be - yond our sight Shines a world of pur - er light;  
3. Lord of earth and heav'n! my breast Seeks in Thee its on - ly rest:



Woods that wave, and hills that tow'r, O - cean roll - ing in His pow'r:  
There in love's un - cloud - ed reign Part - ed hands shall meet a - gain:  
I was lost; Thy ac - cents mild Home - ward lured Thy wan - d'ring child:-



Yet, a - mid the scenes so fair, Shall I cease Thy smile to share,  
Oh, that world is pass - ing fair! Yet, if Thou wert ab - sent there,  
Oh! should once Thy smile di - vine Cease up - on my soul to shine,



What were all its joys to me? Whom have I on earth but Thee?  
What were all its joys to me? Whom have I in heav'n but Thee?  
What were earth or heav'n to me? Whom have I in each but Thee?