

# With The Voice Of Sweet Song

E/E - DO

*Andante con moto*

1. With the voice of sweet song,  
2. Where the sun's rays are shed,  
3. Then, to God be our song,  
In a hymn, clear and strong,  
Or the moon-beams are spread,  
In a hymn, clear and strong,

To God let us render our praises!  
His generous bounties propria videth;  
Unceasing blessings He sends us;

From His store of delights All our days, all our nights,  
Thru the winter's wild wrath, Thru the summer's still path,  
In His care we abide, In His love we confide,

How rich ly with pleasures He grac es.  
Our foot steps secure ly He guid eth.  
His mer cy for ev er at tends us.