

## 'Tis by Thy Strength the Mountains Stand

RAINBOW (C.M.)  
Timothy Swan, 1788

Isaac Watts, 1719  
based on Psalm 65

1. 'Tis by Thy strength the moun - tains stand, God  
2. Thy morn - ing light and ev - 'ning shade Suc -

Melody

(Soprano) The sea grows  
Thy plen - - - teous

of e - ter - nal pow'r;  
ces - sive com - forts bring;

(Alto) The  
Thy

calm fruits at Thy com - mand, And tem - pests  
make har - vest glad, Thy flow'rs a -

sea grows calm at Thy com - mand,  
plen - - - teous fruits make har - vest glad,

(Tenor) The sea grows calm  
Thy plen - - - teous fruits at  
make

(Bass) The sea grows  
Thy plen - - - teous

ADORATION

cease to roar.  
dorn the spring.

And Thy tem - pests cease to roar.  
flow'rs a - dorn the spring.

Thy com - mand, And Thy tem - pests cease to roar.  
har - vest glad, Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring.

calm fruits at Thy com - mand, And Thy tem - pests  
make har - vest glad, Thy flow'rs a -

cease to roar.  
dorn the spring.

And Thy tem - pests cease to  
flow'rs a - dorn the

cease to roar.  
dorn the spring.

roar, And Thy tem - pests cease to roar.  
spring, Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring.

3. Seasons and times, and moons and hours,  
Heav'n, earth, and air are thine;  
When clouds distill their fruitful showers,  
The Author is divine.

4. Those wand'ring cisterns in the sky,  
Borne by the winds around  
With wat'ry treasures well supply  
The furrows of the ground.

5. The thirsty ridges drink their fill,  
And ranks of corn appear:  
Thy ways abound with blessings still,  
Thy goodness crowns the year.