

1. God, from His cloud-y cis - tern pours On the parched earth en - rich - ing show'rs;

2. He gives us bread for dai - ly need, In pas - tures of de - light we feed;

The grove, the gar - den,  
Then let us praise Him

The grove, the gar - den, and the field, The grove, the gar - den, and the field, A thou - sand joy - ful bless - ings yield.  
Then let us praise Him all our days, Then let us praise Him all our days, Ye saints your songs of rap - ture raise.

The grove, the gar - den and the field, A thou - sand joy - ful bless - ings yield.  
Then let us praise Him all our days, Ye saints your songs of rap - ture raise.

and the field,  
all our days,

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