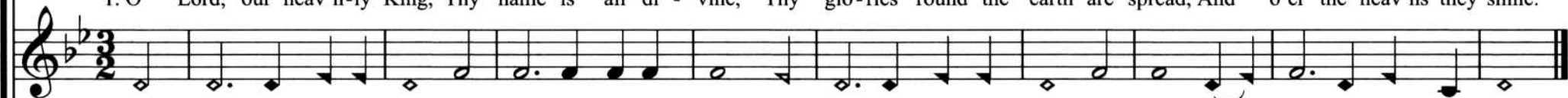


RAYFIELD. S.M.

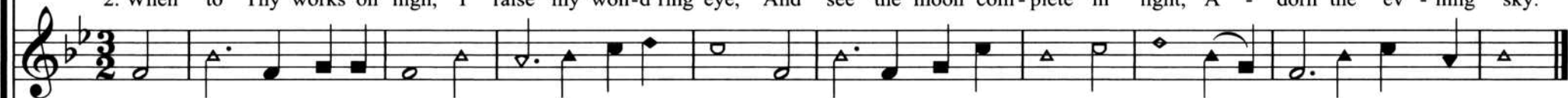
William L. Montague



1. O Lord, our heav'n-ly King, Thy name is all di - vine, Thy glo-ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heav'ns they shine.



2. When to Thy works on high, I raise my won-d'ring eye, And see the moon com-plete in light, A - dorn the ev' - ning sky.



3. When I sur - vey the stars, And all Thy shin-ing forms, Lord, what is man, that worth-less thing, A - kin to dust and worms.

