

S.B. Pond



1. 'Tis by Thy strength the moun-tains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r; The sea grows calm at Thy com-mand, And tem - pests cease to roar.



2. Thy morn-ing light and ev'-ning shade Suc - cess - ive com-forts bring; Thy plen - teous fruits make har - vest glad, Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring.



3. Sea - sons and times, and moons and hours Heav'n, earth, and air are Thine; When clouds dis - til in fruit - ful show'rs, The au - thor is di - vine.

