

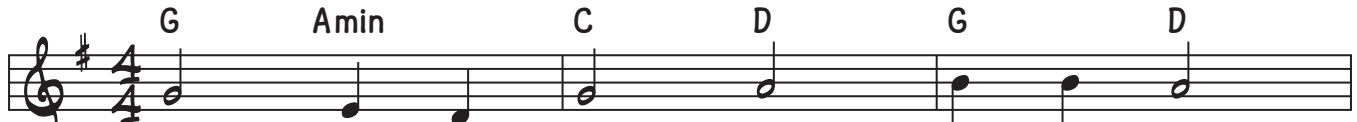
Psalm 65:6-12

O God of granite, by your might

WORDS BY P.B. Irvine


MUSIC BY Johann Cruger (1598-1662)

G Amin C D G D




O God of gra - nite, by your might
The roar - ing of the seas you still
The ones who dwell in dis - tant lands
You bring the rain to wa - ter earth,
Your sea - sons nur - ture food for us,

G Amin G D G




You hold the moun - tains fast.
and make the tide re - treat.
will see your might - y deeds:
that crops spring up and grow,
pro - duc - ing fruit and grain,

G C G Amin G D



Em - bra - cing them with quilts of clouds,
You stop the cla - mor of all war,
The cy - cles of the dawn and dusk,
Your ri - vers run their cer - tain course,
At last you bring the rip - ened corn:

D G C G D G



for e - ons they will last.
and bring a last - ing peace.
by which we rise and sleep.
from hills to val - leys flow.
we har - vest once a - gain.