

G Major. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Elisha West, 1807.

He sends his word and melts the snow, The fields no long-er mourn; He calls the warm-er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn,

He sends his word and melts the snow, The fields no long-er mourn; He calls the warm-er gales to blow And bids the spring re - turn,

He calls the warm-er

He calls the warm-er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn. The chang-ing wind, the

calls the warm-er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.

And bids the spring re - turn, And bids the spring re - turn. The chang-ing wind, the fly-ing cloud, The chang-ing wind, the

gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn, And bids the spring re - turn.

fly - ing cloud, O - bey his might-y word; With songs and hon-ors sound-ing loud, Praise ye the sov'-reign Lord, Praise ye the sov'-reign Lord.

O - bey his might-y word; With songs and hon-ors sound - ing loud,

fly - ing cloud, O - bey his might-y word; With songs and hon-ors sound-ing loud, Praise ye the sov'-reign Lord, Praise ye the sov'-reign Lord.