

G Minor. Isaac Watts, 1706.

Bradshaw, 1826 (treble and alto by R. W. Hall).

1. Keep si - lence all cre - at - ed things, And wait your mak - er's nod; His pro - vi - dence un - folds the book, And
My soul stands trem - bling, while she sings The hon - ors of her God,

2. In thy fair book of life and grace, O may I find my name My God, I would not long to see My
Re - cord - ed in some hum - ble place Be - neath my Lord the lamb!

makes his coun - sels shine; Each op'n - ing leaf, and ev - 'ry stroke Ful - fills some deep de - sign.

fate with cur - ious eyes, What gloom - y lines are writ for me, Or what bright scenes may rise.