

THE LORD LOOK DOWN UPON THE EARTH

(PSALM 65)

1. The Lord looks down upon the earth
he's fashioned with his hand;
the mountain peaks, the coastal plains,
the sea and all the land.
He stills the raging of the waves
and calms the nations' fear;
the morning and the evening sing
when miracles appear.

Chorus:

Glory and praise to him!
Glory and praise to him!
Glory and praise to him!
We bless his name!
Honour and worship him!
Honour and worship him!
Honour and worship him!
Ever the same!

2. He visits all created things
and cares for all he's made;
he fills the streams with water
and nurtures each wheat blade.
He smooths the land with gentle rain,
each ridge he levels down,
and fills it full of goodness
with crops upon the ground.
3. He crowns the year with bounty
and blesses what it yields,
the desert pastures in the wild,
the hills and all the fields.
The valleys are all clothed with corn,
vast flocks on meadows graze;
the land, bedecked with blessing,
shouts out with joy and praise.

(This is a psalm which might be used at a service of Harvest Thanksgiving)