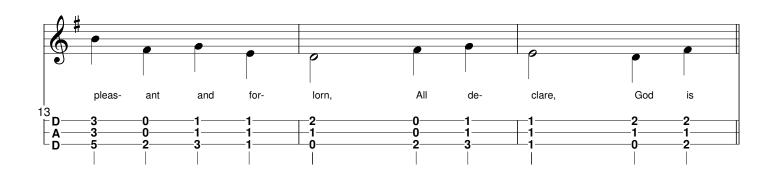
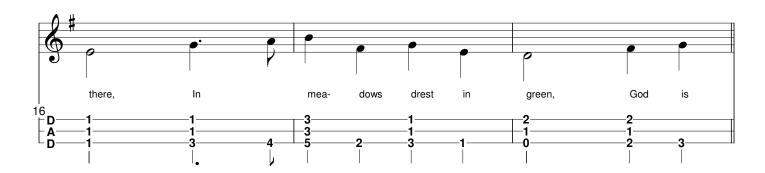
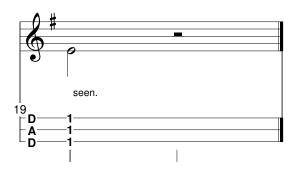
THROUGH ALL THE WORLD BELOW

From: Jesse Mercer, Cluster of Spiritual Songs (1810) Tune: Captain Kidd TablEdited by James Kuder









See springing waters rise,
Fountains flow, rivers run,
The mist that veils the sky
Hides the sun.
Then down the rain doth pour,
The ocean, it doth roar
And beat upon the shore,
And all praise, in their ways,
The God who ne'er declines
His designs.

The sun with all his rays
Speaks of God as he flies,
The comet in her blaze
'God,' she cries;
The shining of the stars,
The moon, when she appears,
His awful name declares;
See them fly through the sky,
And join the solemn sound
All around.