I WILL PRAISE THE LORD AT ALL TIMES



- 2. Spring returns, and brings along life-invigorating suns: hark! the turtle's plaintive song seems to speak his dying groans!
- 3. Summer has a thousand charms, all expressive of his worth;'tis the sun that lights and warms, his the air that cools the earth.
- 4. What! has Autumn left to say nothing of a Saviour's grace? Yes, the beams of milder day tell me of his smiling face.
- 5. Light appears with early dawn, while the sun makes haste to rise; see his bleeding beauties drawn on the blushes of the skies.
- 6. Evening with a silent pace, slowly moving in the west, shows an emblem of his grace, points to an eternal rest.

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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