



2. I am thy creature, Lord, and made by hands divine; and I am part, however mean, of this great world of thine.

6. Thou usest the wide sea, the little hidden lake, the pine upon the Alpine cliff, the lily in the brake.

3. Thou usest all thy works, the weakest things that be; each has a service of its own, for all things wait on thee.

7. The huge rock in the vale, the sand-grain by the sea, the thunder of the rolling cloud, the murmur of the bee.

4. Thou usest the high stars, the tiny drops of dew, the giant peak and little hill: my God, oh use me too!

8. All things do serve thee here, all creatures great and small; make use of me, of me, my God, the meanest of them all!

5. Thou usest tree and flower, the rivers vast and small, the eagle great, the little bird that sings upon the wall.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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