

WINCHESTER L. M.

Key of C Major

Dr. Croft

1. My soul, Thy great cre - a - tor praise; When clothed in His ce - les - tial rays,
2. How strange Thy works! how great Thy skill, While ev - 'ry land Thy rich - es fill:
3. How awl - ful are Thy glo - rious ways! Thou, Lord, art dread - ful in Thy praise!

He in full maj - es - ty ap - pears, And like a robe His glo - ry wears.
Thy wis - dom round the world we see— This spa - cious earth is full of Thee.
Yet hum - ble souls may seek Thy face, And tell their wants to sov - 'reign grace.