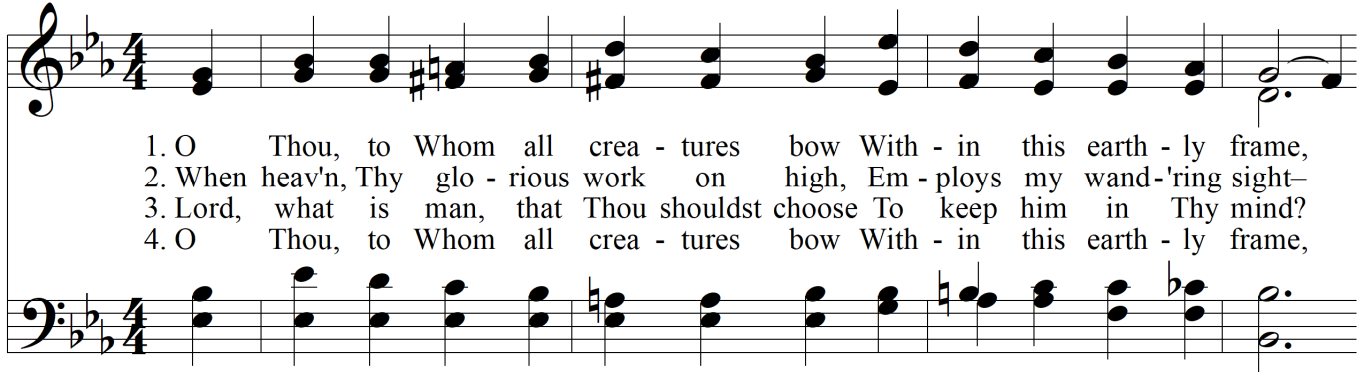
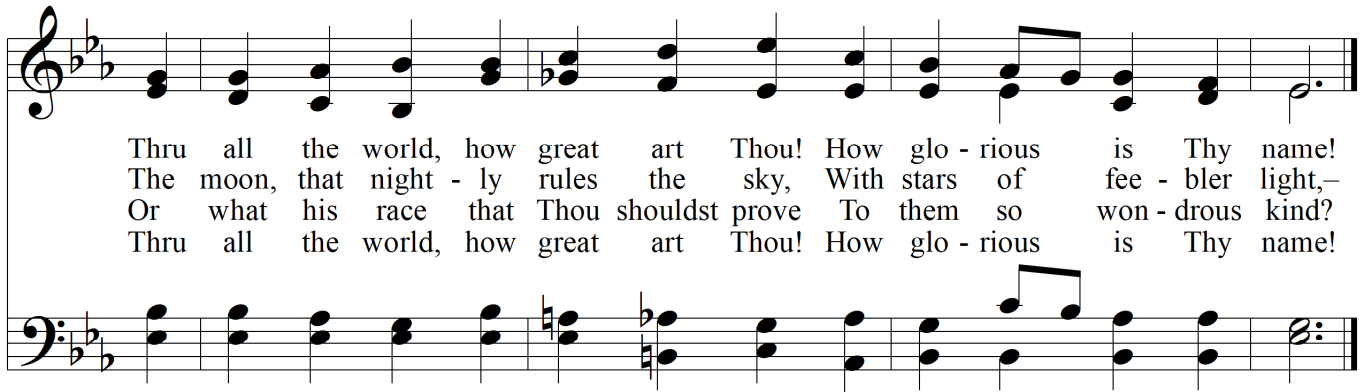


O Thou, To Whom All Creatures Bow

FRANCLYN C. M.



1. O Thou, to Whom all crea - tures bow With - in this earth - ly frame,
2. When heav'n, Thy glo - rious work on high, Em - ploys my wand - 'ring sight—
3. Lord, what is man, that Thou shouldst choose To keep him in Thy mind?
4. O Thou, to Whom all crea - tures bow With - in this earth - ly frame,



Thru all the world, how great art Thou! How glo - rious is Thy name!
The moon, that night - ly rules the sky, With stars of fee - bler light,—
Or what his race that Thou shouldst prove To them so won - drous kind?
Thru all the world, how great art Thou! How glo - rious is Thy name!