

# Your Spirit, O LORD, Makes Life to Abound

Capo 3: F(D) B<sup>b</sup>(G) F(D) B<sup>b</sup>(G) F(D)

1 Your Spi - rit, O LORD makes life to a - bound.  
 2 My soul, praise the LORD The LORD is most great,  
 3 He rides on the clouds and wings of the storm.  
 4 On moun - tains and plains the dark wa - ters lay.

The earth is re - newed, and fruit - ful the ground.  
 with glo - ry ar - rayed, ma - jes - tic in state.  
 The light - ning and wind his mis - sion per - form.  
 They heard his re - buke and hur - ried a - way.

To God be all glo - ry and wis - dom and might.  
 The light is his gar - ment, the skies form a tent,  
 Foun - da - tions of earth he for - ev - er has stayed;  
 He lift - ed the moun - tains, to val - leys gave birth,

May God in his crea - tures for - ev - er de - light.  
 and o - ver the wa - ters his cou - riers are sent.  
 to cov - er it, o - ceans like gar - ments were laid.  
 set bound - aries for seas that once cov - ered the earth.

*Repeat Stanza 1*

F(D) C(A) F(D) B<sup>b</sup>(G) F(D)  
 F<sup>7</sup>(D<sup>7</sup>) Gm(Em) C<sup>7</sup>(A<sup>7</sup>) F(D) Gm(Em) F/C(D/A) C(A) F(D)

Text: Psalm 104; vers. *Psalter*, 1912, alt.  
 Tune: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861



10 10 11 11  
 HOUGHTON  
[www.hymnary.org/text/your\\_spirit\\_o\\_lord\\_makes\\_life\\_to\\_abound](http://www.hymnary.org/text/your_spirit_o_lord_makes_life_to_abound)

5 God causes the springs of water to flow  
in streams from the hills to valleys below.  
The LORD gives the streams for all living things there,  
while birds with their singing enrapture the air.

6 Down mountains and hills your showers are sent.  
With fruit of your work the earth is content.  
You give grass for cattle and food for our toil,  
enriching our labors with bread, wine, and oil.

7 The trees that the LORD has planted are fed,  
and over the earth their branches are spread.  
They keep in their shelter the birds of the air.  
The life of each creature God keeps in his care. *Repeat stanza 1*

8 The seasons are fixed by wisdom divine.  
The slow-changing moon shows forth God's design.  
The sun in its circuit its Maker obeys  
and, running its journey, hastes not nor delays.

9 The LORD makes the night, when, leaving their lair,  
the lions go forth, God's bounty to share.  
The LORD makes the morning, when beasts steal away,  
when we are beginning the work of the day.

10 How many and wise the works of the LORD!  
The earth with its wealth of creatures is stored.  
The sea bears in safety the ships to and fro;  
Leviathan plays in the waters below.

11 Your creatures all look to you for their food.  
Your hand opens wide, they gather the good.  
When you hide your face, LORD, in anguish they yearn;  
when you stop their breathing, to dust they return. *Repeat stanza 1*

12 Before the LORD's might earth trembles and quakes.  
The mountains are rent, and smoke from them breaks.  
I promise to worship the LORD all my days.  
Yes, while I have being, my God I will praise.

13 Rejoicing in God, my thought shall be sweet.  
May sinners depart in ruin complete.  
My soul, praise the LORD God his name be adored.  
Come, praise him, all people, and worship the LORD.