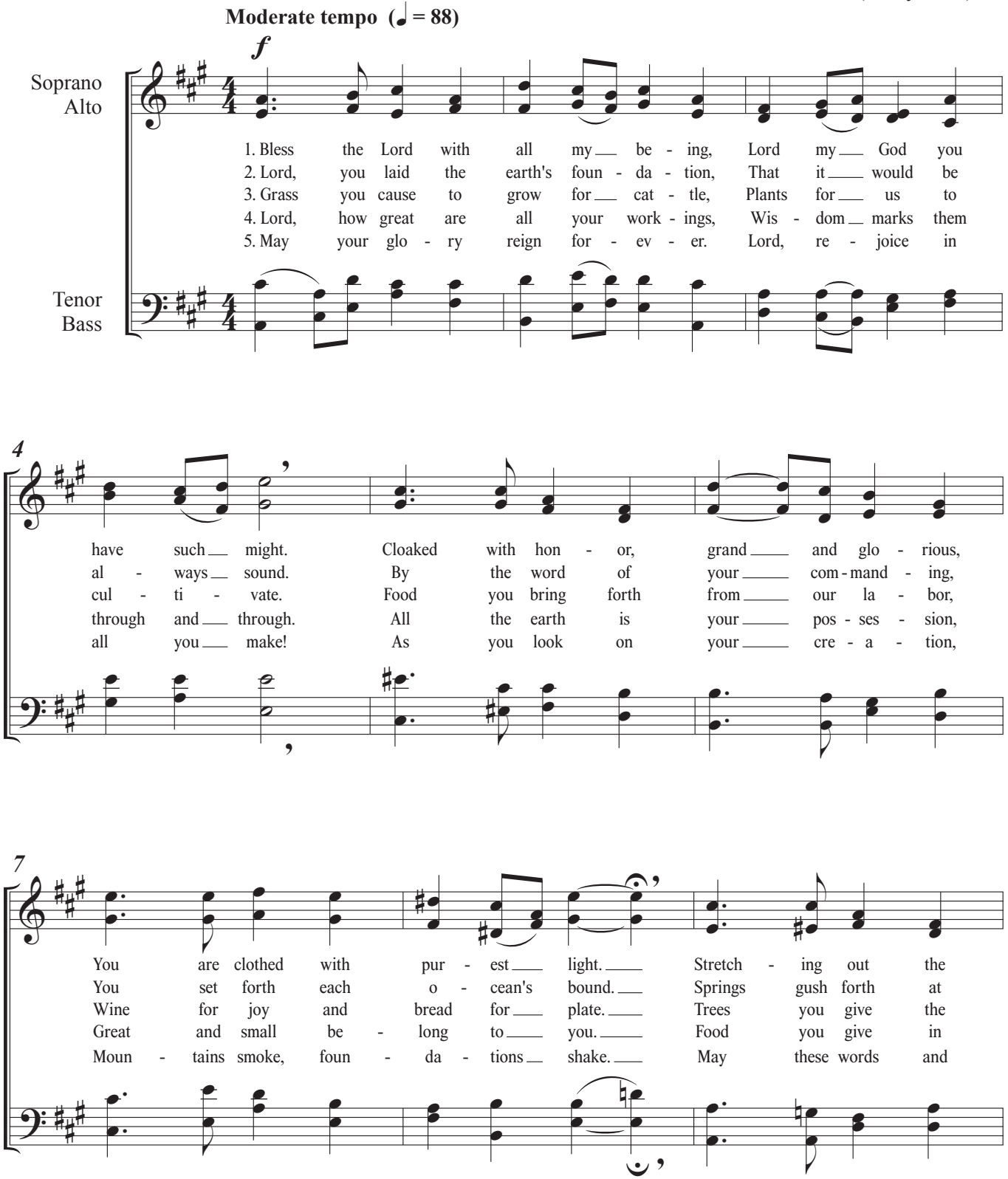
Psalm 104

Lyricist: Fred R. Anderson

Richard St. Clair

(4 July 2024)



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10
heav'ns like tent cloth, You are cham - bered on the deep.
your own bid - ding Giv - ing drink to ev - 'ry field.
birds for shel - ter, Moun - tain rock and cave for beast.
each due sea - son, At your hand come all good things.
thoughts be pleas - ing, For in you my joy is found.
13
Rid - ing on the wings of wind - storm,
Bird and beast and all your crea - tures,
Sun and moon both mark the sea - sons,
By your Spi - rit you cre - ate us,
Bless the Lord with all my be - ing,
15
rit.
Flame and fire your bid - ding keep.
In that cool - ness find thirs healed.
In their light we work and feast.
Lord, your breath re - new - al brings.
With this song let praise a - bound.
18
rit.
A - men, A - men.