

Full of Providential Love

Words: Charles Wesley, 1749

Music: William Smallwood, 1889.

Full of providential love,
Thou dost Thy sons sustain;
Send Thy blessings from above
In earth-enriching rain;
From Thy river in the skies
Streams through airy channels flow,
Bid the springing corn arise,
And cheer the world below.

Kindly do the showers distill,
Taught by the art of God,
All the settled furrows fill,
And soften every clod;
Thou the acceptable year
Dost with smiling plenty crown;
Clouds the treasured fatness bear,
And drop in blessings down.

Springs the watered wilderness
Into a fruitful field;
Earth her hundred-fold increase
Doth at Thy bidding yield;
Hills and vales with praises ring,
Joy ascends to Heaven above;
Laugh the harvesters, and sing
The bounteous God of love.