

Full Of Providential Love
by Charles Wesley

1 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.

2 Kindly do the showers distil,
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.

3 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.