

WHERE WERE YOU, MORTAL?

Paraphrased from Job 38

K.B.M.

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1. Where were you, Mor - tal, when morn - ing stars sang,
2. When the found - a - tions of earth were laid down,
3. Who gave the sea its re - strain - ing com - mand;
4. Who can send light - ning and rain at His will?
5. God, the E - ter - nal, with wis - dom and power,

When shouts of joy through the un - i - verse rang?
And the cloud cov - ered its breadth, like a gown,
Called forth the bud and the herb from the land?
Who can, with wis - dom, the in - ward parts fill?
Planned for each crea - ture, each tree and each flower;

Who laid the cor - ner - stone? Who stretched the line?
When the thick dark - ness a swad - dling band made,
Who gave the ra - ven his drink and his meat?
Who guides the stars in their path through the night?
Gave man do - min - ion in earth, sky and sea,

Did you con - ceive it, or was the work Mine?
What man looked on as the proud waves were stayed?
Who hid the trea - sures in snow, hail and sleet?
Who sends the dew and the wind and the light?
Made his re - demp - tion both cer - tain and free.