

My God Is There Controlling

William Watkins Reid

Wayne Hooper

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 1. We search the star-lit milk-y way A mil - lion worlds in rhyth-mic
 milk-y way,
 2. We probe the at - oms for their cause Ex - plore the earth for na - tures
 for their cause

sway, Yet in our blind-ness some will say, There is no
 rhyth-mic sway, some will say,
 laws Yet sel - dom in our search-ing pause To think of
 na - ture's laws, search-ing pause

God (no God) con - trol - ling! But as I grope from sphere to sphere (to sphere)
 God (no God) con - trol - ling! Each flash of fact from out the night (the night)

New won - ders crowd the eye, the ear And faith grows firm - er
 Each burst of truth up - on my sight That quick - ens awe and

ev - ery year: My God is there (my God is there) con - trol - ling!
 adds de - light: Re - veals my God (re - veals my God) con - trol - ling!