

When On Her Maker's Bosom

Reginald Heber

A. M., Jr.
Arr. by A. M.

1.) When on her Ma - ker's bo - som The new - born earth was laid,
2.) No sin his face de - fil - ing, The heir of na - ture stood,
3.) O God of pure af - fec - tion, By men and saints a - dored,

And na - ture's op'n - ing blos - som Its fair - est bloom dis - played;
And God, be - nign - ly smil - ing, Be - held - est that all was good,
O, give us Thy pro - tec - tion A - round this nup - tial board!

When all with fruits and flow - ers, The laugh - ing soil was dressed,
Yet in thy rich hour of bless - ing, A sin - gle want was known,—
May thy bount - ies ev - er To wed - ded love be shown,

And E - den's frag - rant bow - ers Re - ceived their hu - man guest;
A wish the heart dis - tress - ing, For A - dam was a - lone.
And no rude hand dis - sev - er Whom Thou hast linked in one.