

# Thou, Who Created Raging Rivers

Humbly

Music by Anne Britt  
Lyrics by Sheila Kindred

I  
*mp*

5  
felt so un - wor - thy of thy suc - cor, I knew I'd no bus - iness ask - ing  
I was ov - er - whelmed thy and des - perate, Feel - ing so lone - ly and a -  
5 hum - bly I asked for thy for - give - ness, Hop - ing in time thou'd hear my

8  
thee When I had turned my back so oft - en in the past, Not  
8 fraid, I knew I could - n't do what need - ed to be done With -  
plea. I was a - mazed when I turned my - self a - round, I

11  
do - ing what thou asked of me. *mf* Thou, who cre - at - ed rag - ing  
11 out - thy guid - ance and thy aid.  
found thee wait - ing there for

3rd time to  $\%$

3rd time to  $\%$

*mf*

14

ri-vers, — Thou, — who is deep-er than the sea, Thou, — who can break in half high

18

moun - tains, — Why — wouldst thou care at all for me? 2. But

21

me? 3. So

25

me. Then I felt a love with-out re - stric - tions — And

*subito p*

28

com - fort - ing arms en - fold - ing me; I felt a lift - ing of my bur - dens, they were

*grad. cresc.*

31

light, And I felt such gra - ti - tude for thee.

36

*ten.*

39

4. Now I won - der why I ev - er wait - ed, Hid - ing my face from thee in

*mf*

42

shame, \_\_\_\_\_ When all the pow-er thou pos-ses-ses is for me, \_\_\_\_\_

45

— Thou, Might-y Sa-vior knows my name. \_\_\_\_\_ Thy bles-sings flow just like a

48

ri-ver, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy love is deep-er than the sea, Thou, \_\_\_\_\_ who can mend the bro-ken-

52

heart-ed, \_\_\_\_\_ *mp rit.* Thou cared e-nough to die for me.

*8vb*