

# 178. THE CATTLE ON A THOUSAND HILLS

(Psalm 50:10 "For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1.No king can match my Fa - ther's wealth, and nev - er one so wise, The  
2.The God of all the u - ni - verse, my Fa - ther owns it all, Eve -  
3.The sil - ver mines, the cop - per fields, are un - der His do - main, The

heav - ens and earth and seas are His and eve - 'ry thing that  
'ry liv - ing thing wakes up at once in an - swer to my  
riv - ers that feed the wa - ter - falls and the dia - monds on the

in them lies, all the vi - o - lets and the daf - fo - dils and the  
Fa - ther's call, all the hum - ming birds and the whip - poor - wills and the  
dia - mond mine walls, all the val - ley's streams, and the moun - tain rills and the

cat - tle on a thou - sand hills, and the cat - tle on a thou - sand hills.  
cat - tle on a thou - sand hills, and the cat - tle on a thou - sand hills.  
cat - tle on a thou - sand hills, and the cat - tle on a thou - sand hills.