

# 180. HE SITS UPON THE CIRCLE OF THE EARTH

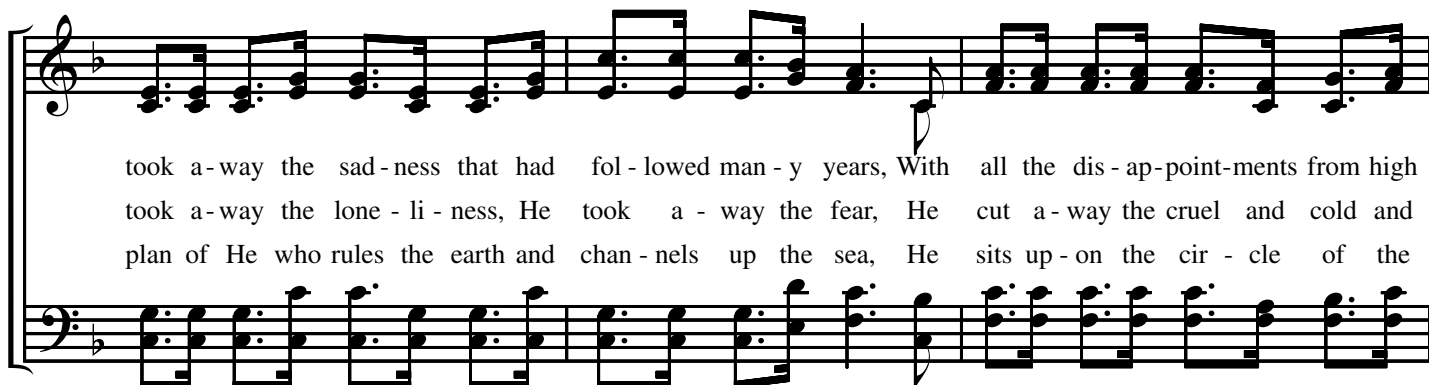
(Isaiah 40:22 "It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers...")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

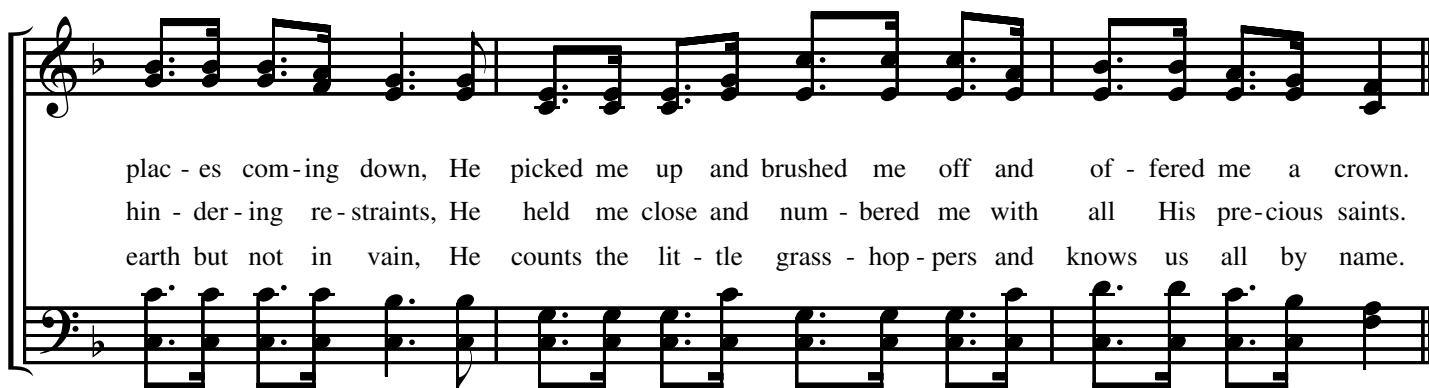
Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington



1. God took a - way my shack - les and He took a - way my tears, He  
2. God took a - way my bur - den that I could no long - er bear, He  
3. God wiped a - way my fail - ures, all the times I could - n't see, The



took a-way the sad-ness that had fol - lowed man - y years, With all the dis - ap-point-ments from high  
took a-way the lone - li - ness, He took a - way the fear, He cut a - way the cruel and cold and  
plan of He who rules the earth and chan - nels up the sea, He sits up - on the cir - cle of the



plac - es com-ing down, He picked me up and brushed me off and of - fered me a crown.  
hin - der - ing re - straints, He held me close and num - bered me with all His pre-cious saints.  
earth but not in vain, He counts the lit - tle grass - hop - pers and knows us all by name.

180. HE SITS UPON THE CIRCLE OF THE EARTH

Chorus

He sees His chil - dren when they cry, He knows each one from birth, Be -

cause He sits so high up - on the cir - cle of the earth. Be -

cause He sits so high up - on the cir - cle of the earth.