

# Thou, Who Created Raging Rivers

Humbly

Music by Anne Britt  
Lyrics by Sheila Kindred

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff is for treble clef and the bottom staff is for bass clef. The music is divided into sections by measure numbers 1, 5, 8, and 11. Measure 1 starts with a single note followed by a rest. Measure 5 begins with a series of eighth-note chords. Measure 8 features eighth-note chords transitioning to sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 11 includes a section starting with "do - ing what thou asked of me." The score concludes with a final section starting with "mf". The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in measures 5, 8, and 11.

1 I  
*mp*

5  
I hum - bly was over - whelmed for thy for give - ness, \_\_\_\_\_ I knew I'd no bus - iness ask - ing  
I hum - bly I asked for thy for give - ness, \_\_\_\_\_ Feel - ing so lone - ly and a -  
Hop - ing in time thou'd hear my

8  
thee. When I knew had turned my back so oft - en in the past, Not -  
afraid, \_\_\_\_\_ 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  
out thy guid - ance and thy aid.  
found thee wait - ing there for \_\_\_\_\_ *mf*

14

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

14

18

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

18

21

2. me? 3.So

21

25

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

25

28

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

28

31

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

31

36

36

39

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

39

42

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

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

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

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

rit. mp 8vb Thou Who Created Raging Rivers - 4