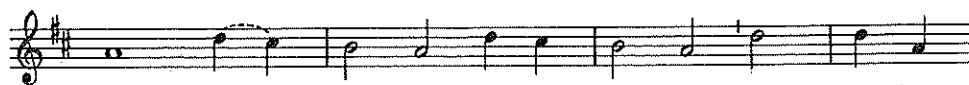




- 1 All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voic-es, let us
 *2 Great rush-ing winds and breez-es soft, you clouds that ride the heavens a -
 *3 Swift flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, make mu-sic for your Lord to
 4 Dear mo-ther earth, you day by day un-fold your bless-ings on our
 5 All you with mer-cy in your heart, for-giv-ing o-thers, take your
 *6 And e-ven you, most gen-tle death, wait-ing to hush our fi-nal
 7 Let all things their cre-a-tor bless, and wor-ship him in hum-ble-



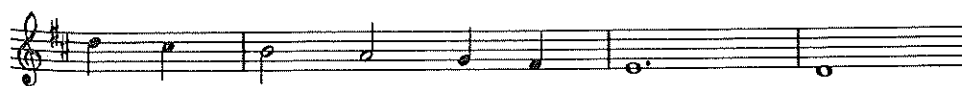
- 1 sing: Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Bright burn-ing
 2 loft, O— praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! Fair ris-ing
 3 hear, Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Fire, so in -
 4 way, O— praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! All flowers and
 5 part, O— sing now: Al-le-lu-ia! All you that
 6 breath, O— praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! You lead back
 7 ness, O— praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! Praise God the



- 1 sun with gold-en beams, pale sil-ver moon that gen-tly gleams,
 2 morn, with praise re-joice, stars night-ly shin-ing, find a voice,
 3 tense and fierce-ly bright, you give to us both warmth and light,
 4 fruits that in you grow, let them his glo-ry al-so show:
 5 pain and sor-row bear, praise God, and cast on him your care:
 6 home the child of God, for Christ our Lord that way has trod:
 7 Fa-ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi-rit, Three in One:



O praise him, O praise him, Al-le-lu-ia,



al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia

The refrain may be sung antiphonally, by phrase; all join in the final Alleluia.

Words: Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr. William H. Draper (1855-1933), alt.

Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 1623;
 adapt. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

88. 44. 88 with Refrain

1 pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise. *F*
 2 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm. —
 3 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 4 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 5 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Words: Robert Grant (1779-1838)

Music: *Hanover*, att. William Croft (1678-1727)

10 10. 11 11

Praise to God

389

1 Let us, with a glad - some mind, praise the Lord, for he is kind:
 2 Let us blaze his Name a - broad, for of gods he is the God:
 3 He with all - com - mand - ing might filled the new - made world with light:
 4 He the gold - en - tress - ed sun caused all day his course to run:
 5 The horn - ed moon to shine by night, mid her span - gled sis - ters bright:

Refrain

for his mer - cies ay en - dure, ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

6 All things living he doth feed,
his full hand supplies their need:

Refrain

7 Let us, with a gladsome mind,
praise the Lord, for he is kind:

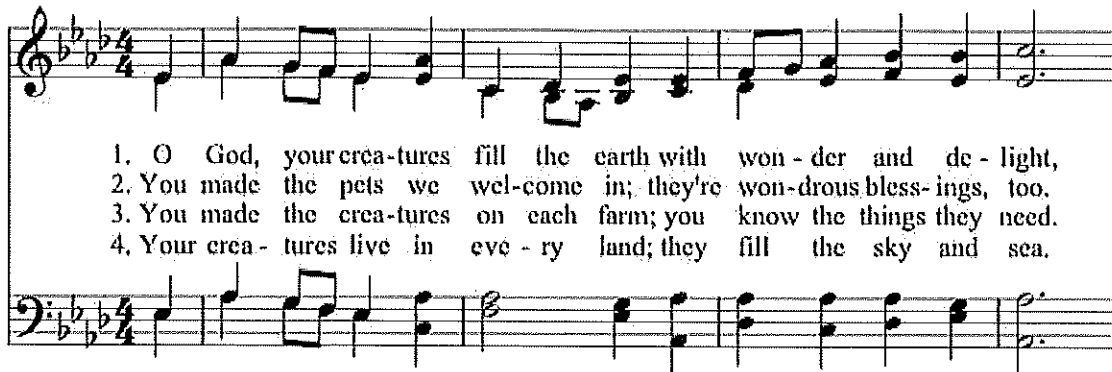
Refrain

Words: John Milton (1608-1674); para. Psalm 136

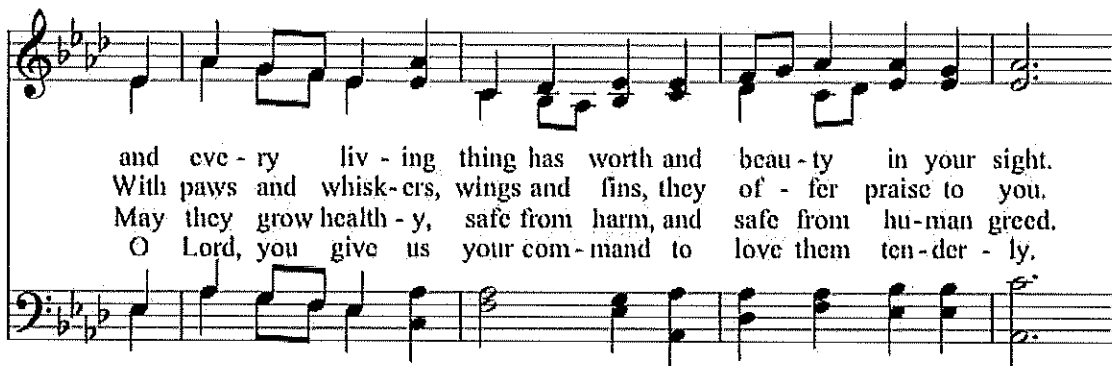
Music: *Monkland*, melody from *Freylinghausen*, 1704; adapt. John Antes (1740-1811);

arr. John Bernard Wilkes (1785-1869)

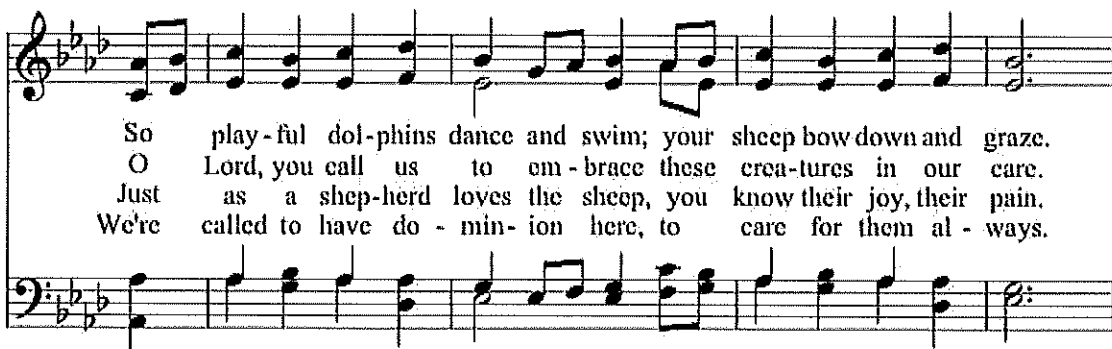
O God, Your Creatures Fill the Earth



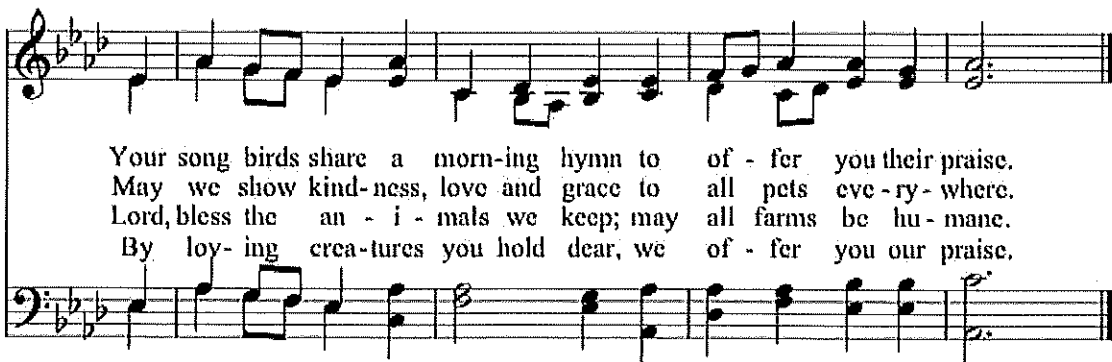
1. O God, your crea-tures fill the earth with won - der and de - light,
 2. You made the pets we wel-come in; they're won-drous bless-ings, too.
 3. You made the crea-tures on each farm; you know the things they need.
 4. Your crea- tures live in eve - ry land; they fill the sky and sea.



and eve - ry liv - ing thing has worth and beau - ty in your sight.
 With paws and whisk-ers, wings and fins, they of - fer praise to you.
 May they grow health - y, safe from harm, and safe from hu-man greed.
 O Lord, you give us your com-mand to love them ten - der - ly.



So play - ful dol-phins dance and swim; your sheep bow down and graze.
 O Lord, you call us to em-brace these crea-tures in our care.
 Just as a shep-herd loves the sheep, you know their joy, their pain.
 We're called to have do - min-ion here, to care for them al - ways.



Your song birds share a morn-ing hymn to of - fer you their praise.
 May we show kind-ness, love and grace to all pets eve - ry - where.
 Lord, bless the an - i - mals we keep; may all farms be hu - mane.
 By loy-ing crea-tures you hold dear, we of - fer you our praise.

WORDS: Carolyn Winfrey Gillette, 2011
 MUSIC: *Gesangbuch der H. W. k. Hofkappelle*, 1784, alt.

ELLACOMBE
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