

HYMNS FOR 5 OCTOBER

9.15 & 11am

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Let all creation bless the Lord,
till heaven with praise is ringing.
Sun, moon, and stars, peal out a chord,
stir up the angels' singing.
Sing, wind and rain! Sing, snow and sleet!
Make music, day, night, cold, and heat:
exalt the God who made you.

All living things upon this earth,
green fertile hills and mountains,
sing to the God who gave you birth;
be joyful, springs and fountains.
Lithe waterlife, bright airborne birds,
wild roving beasts, tame flocks and herds:
exalt the God who made you.

O men and women everywhere,
lift up a hymn of glory;
all you who know God's steadfast care,
tell our salvation's story.
No tongue be silent; sing your part,
you humble souls and meek of heart:
exalt the God who made you.

*Words: Song of Creation (Song of the Three 35-51); para. Carl P. Daw, Jr. (1944-)
Para. © 1989 Hope Publishing Co.
Music: melody Kirchengesange, Berlin, 1566; arr. The English Hymnal, 1906, alt.*

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O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain (x2)

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; *Refrain*

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin; *Refrain*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
and claim his own, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!" *Refrain*

Text: Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989), inspired by Swedish text by Carl Gustav Boberg (1859-1940).

Music: Melody Swedish trad.;harm. Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989).

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From all that dwell below the skies
let the Creator's praise arise:
alleluia! alleluia!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
through every land, in every tongue:
alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!
alleluia! alleluia!

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord:
eternal truth attends thy word;
alleluia! alleluia!
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
till suns shall rise and set no more:
alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!
alleluia! alleluia!

Text: Ps. 117; para. Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

Music: Melody Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623;

Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). Harm. © Oxford University Press.