

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday October 10, 2021

#807

We plough the fields, and scatter  
the good seed on the land,  
but it is fed and watered  
by God's almighty hand.

You send the snow in winter,  
the warmth to swell the grain,  
the breezes, and the sunshine,  
and soft, refreshing rain.

**All good gifts around us  
are sent from heaven above;  
we thank you Lord, we thank you Lord,  
for all your love.**

You only are the maker  
of all things near and far;  
You paint the wayside flower,  
You light the evening star;  
the winds and waves obey you,  
by you the birds are fed;  
much more to us, your children,  
you give our daily bread. **[Refrain]**

*(continued)*

We thank you our provider,  
for all things bright and good,  
the seed-time and the harvest,  
our life, our health, our food.  
No gifts have we to offer  
for all your love imparts,  
but that which you most welcome,  
our humble, thankful hearts. [**Refrain**]

*Words: Matthias Claudius (1740-1815) English: Jane Montgomery Campbell (1817-1878)*

*Music: Johann Abraham Schultze (1747-1800)*

*Tune: Dresden*

### #434

For the beauty of the earth,  
for the beauty of the skies,  
for the love which from our birth  
over and around us lies,  
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour  
of the day and of the night,  
hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
sun and moon and stars of light,  
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love,  
brother, sister, parent, child,  
friends on earth and friends above,  
for all gentle thoughts and mild,  
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

*Words: Folliot Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)*

*Music: Adapted from a Chorale by Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)*

*Tune: Dix*

## #802

For the fruits of all creation, thanks be to God;  
for the gifts to every nation, thanks be to God;  
for the ploughing, sowing, reaping,  
silent growth while we are sleeping,  
future needs in earth's safekeeping,  
thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour, God's will is done;  
in the help we give our neighbour, God's will is done;  
in our worldwide task of caring  
for the hungry and despairing,  
in the harvests we are sharing,  
God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit, thanks be to God;  
for the good we all inherit, thanks be to God;  
for the wonders that astound us,  
for the truths that still confound us,  
most of all, that love has found us,  
thanks be to God.

*Words: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000)*

*Music: Welsh traditional*

*Tune: Ar Hyd Y Nos*

## #830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
praise him all creatures here below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

*Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)*

*Music: Genevan Psalter 1515*

*Tune: Old 100<sup>th</sup>*

#457

Now thank we all our God  
with heart and hands and voices,  
who wondrous things has done,  
in whom God's world rejoices,  
who from our mother's arms  
has blessed us on our way  
with countless gifts of love,  
and still is ours today.

Oh may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessed peace to cheer us,  
and keep us all with grace,  
and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all ills  
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God  
who reigns in highest heaven,  
the Father and the Son  
and Spirit now be given,  
the one eternal God,  
whom heaven and earth adore,  
for thus it was, is now  
and shall be evermore.

*Words: German, Martin Rinckart (1576-1649); English, Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878)*

*Music: Johann Crüger (1598-1662)*

*Tune: Nun Danket*