

Hymns of Praise

Sunday September 19, 2021

#106

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 the 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 out salvation's story.
No tongue be silent; sing your part,
you humble souls and meek of heart:
exalt the God who made you.

Words: Paraphrase of Psalm 148, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)

Music: Martin Luther (1483-1546)

Tune: Luther's Hymn

#435 (vs.1,3,4)

**[Refrain] All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
in love God made them all.**

Each little flow'r that opens,
each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours,
God made their tiny wings. **[Refrain]**

The rocky mountain splendour,
the haunting curlew's call,
the great lakes and the prairies,
the forests in the fall, **[Refrain]**

God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well. **[Refrain]**

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Music: English folk melody, adapted Martin Shaw (1875-1958)

Tune: Royal Oak

Solo

And God saw every thing that He had made, and behold,
it was very good;
And the heavenly choir, in song divine,
thus closed the sixth day.

Of stars the fairest, pledge of day,
That crown'st the smiling morn;
And thou, bright sun, that cheer'st the world,
Thou eye and soul of all;
Proclaim in your extended course
Th'almighty power and praise of God.

from Franz Joseph Haydn: The Creation (1798)

#717

We cannot own the sunlit sky,
the moon, the wildflowers growing,
for we are part of all that is
within life's river flowing.
With open hands receive and share
the gifts of God's creation,
that all may have abundant life
in every earthly nation.

When bodies shiver in the night,
and, weary wait for morning,
when children have no bread but tears,
and war horns sound their warning,
God calls humanity to wake,
to join in common labour,
that all may have abundant life
in oneness with their neighbour.

God calls humanity to join
as partners in creating
a future free from want or fear,
life's goodness celebrating.
That new world beckons from afar,
invites our shared endeavour,
that all may have abundant life
and peace endure forever.

Words: Ruth Duck (b. 1947)

Music: attributed to Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

Tune: Endless song

#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 100th

#332 (vs.1-3)

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed,

[Refrain] Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee
how great thou art! how great thou art!
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
and 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]**

And 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]**

Words: Carl Gustav Boberg (1859-1940); trans: Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Music: Swedish folk melody

Tune: O store Gud