

63 All Creatures of Our God and King

Praise the Lord, all His works everywhere in His dominion. Psalm 103:22

> 1. All crea- tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing
 > 2. Thou rush- ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a- long,
 3. Thou flow- ing wa- ter, pure and clear, Make mu- sic for Thy Lord to hear,
 4. And all ye men of ten- der heart, For - giv- ing oth- ers, take your part,
 > 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor- ship Him in hum- ble- ness,

Al- le - lu - ia! Al- le - lu - ia! Thou burn- ing sun with gold- en beam,
 O praise Him! Al- le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice;
 Al- le - lu - ia! Al- le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas- ter - ful and bright,
 O sing ye! Al- le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor- row bear,
 O praise Him! Al- le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa- ther, praise the Son,

Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam, O praise Him! O praise Him!
 Ye lights of eve- ning, find a voice, O praise Him! O praise Him!
 Thou giv - est man both warmth and light, O praise Him! O praise Him!
 Praise God and on Him cast your care, O praise Him! O praise Him!
 And praise the Spir - it, Three in One, O praise Him! O praise Him!

Optional last stanza setting

Al- le - lu - ia, al- le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

TEXT: St. Francis of Assisi; translated by William H. Draper
 MUSIC: *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623; harmonized by Ralph Vaughan Williams;
 Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Ken Barker

LASST UNS ERFREUEN
 L.M. with Alleluias

A higher setting may be found at No. 112

For the Beauty of the Earth 793

Give thanks to the Lord for His unfailing love and His wonderful deeds. Psalm 107:8

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
5. For Thy - self, best gift di - vine, To our race so free - ly given;

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
Hill and vale and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light:
Friends on earth and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
Off - ering up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:
For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth and joy in heaven:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

TEXT: Folliott S. Pierpoint, altered
MUSIC: Conrad Kocher; arranged by William H. Monk

DIX
7.7.7.7.7.

This Is My Father's World 143

The earth is the Lord's, and everything in it, the world, and all who live in it. Psalm 24:1

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise;
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get

All na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
 The morn-ing light, the lil-y white De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair;
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done;

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas- His hand the won-ders wrought.
 In the rus-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.
 Je-sus, who died, shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one.