

All Creatures of Our God and King *stanzas 1-3 and 6*



1. All crea - tures of our God and King, lift up your voice
 2. O broth - er wind with clouds and rain, you nur - ture gifts
 3. O broth - er fire, so warm and bright, chase off the shad -
 6. O sis - ters, broth - ers, take your part, and wor - ship God



and with us sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 of fruit and grain. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ows of the night. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 with hum - ble heart. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



O broth - er sun with gold - en beam, O sis - ter moon
 O sis - ter wa - ter, flow - ing clear, make mu - sic for
 Dear moth - er earth, who day by day un - folds such bless -
 All crea - tures, bless the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir -



with sil - ver gleam, sing — prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!
 your Lord to hear. Sing — prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ings on our way, sing — prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!
 it, Three in One! Sing — prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

ADORATION

625

O Lord My God

How Great Thou Art

1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der con - sid - er
2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der and hear the
3 And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing, sent him to
4 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me

all the *worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, when I look down from
die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then *I shall bow in

hear the *roll - ing thun - der, thy power through - out the
loft - y moun-tain gran - deur and hear the brook and
bur - den glad - ly bear - ing, he bled and died to
hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, and there pro - claim, "My

**Author's original words are "works," "mighty," and "shall I bow."*

This tuneful retelling of the salvation story began in Swedish and was translated into German and then into Russian before reaching its English form. Despite such linguistic and musical revisions, it continues to be a meaningful source of comfort to many people.

TEXT: Stuart K. Hine, 1953; Spanish trans. Arturo W. Holton Rives, alt.; Korean trans. anon.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

MUSIC: Swedish folk melody; adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1949

11.10.11.10 with refrain

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ADORATION

Refrain

u - ni - verse dis - played:
 feel the gen - tle breeze: Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to
 take a - way my sin: God, how great thou art!"

thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my

Sav - ior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!

KOREAN

- 1 주 하나님 지으신 모든세계
 내마음 속에 그리어 볼때
 하늘의 별 울려 퍼지는 너성
 주님의 권능 우주에 찾네
- 후렴 주님의 높고 위대하심을
 내영혼이 찬양하네
 주님의 높고 위대하심을
 내영혼이 찬양하네
- 2 숲속이나 험한산 골짜에서
 지저귀는 저 새소리들과
 고요하게 흐르는 시냇물은
 주님의 숨씨 노래하도다 후렴
- 3 주하나님 독생자 아낌없이
 우리를 위해 보내주셨네
 십자가에 피흘려 죽으신 주
 내모든 죄를 대속하셨네 후렴
- 4 내주 예수 세상에 다시 올 때
 저천국으로 날 인도하리
 나 겸손히 엎드려 경배하며
 영원히 주를 찬양하리라 후렴

SPANISH

- 1 Señor, mi Dios, al contemplar los cielos,
 el firmamento y las estrellas mil,
 al oír tu voz en los potentes truenos
 y ver brillar al sol en su cenit,
- Estribillo Mi corazón se llena de emoción.
 ¡Cuán grande es Él! ¡Cuán grande es Él!
 Mi corazón se llena de emoción.
 ¡Cuán grande es Él! ¡Cuán grande es Él!
- 2 Al recorrer los montes y los valles
 y ver las bellas flores al pasar,
 al escuchar el canto de las aves
 y el murmurar del claro manantial, Estribillo
- 3 Cuando recuerdo de tu amor divino
 que desde el cielo al Salvador envió,
 al buen Jesús, que por salvarme vino
 y en una cruz por mí sufrió y murió, Estribillo
- 4 al dulce hogar, al cielo de esplendor;
 te adoraré, cantando la grandeza
 de tu poder y tu infinito amor. Estribillo

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

37 Let All Things Now Living

G D G Am D

1 Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks-giv - ing
 2 By law God en - forc - es, the stars in their cours - es,

G C G D G

to God our Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise;
 the sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly shine;

G D G Am D

who fash-ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
 the hills and the moun-tains, the riv - ers and foun-tains,

G C G D G

by guid - ing us on to the end of our days.
 the depths of the o - cean pro - claim God di - vine.

Harmony G E Am D

God's ban-ners are o'er us; pure light goes be - fore us,
 We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing;

G Em D A7 D

a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night:
 with glad ad - o - ra - tion, a song let us raise,

Written for an easy-to-sing folk melody familiar in England as well as Wales, this 20th-century North American text bears many resemblances to both Psalm 148 and the traditional canticle *Benedicite, omnia opera Domini* (Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord).

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

G D G Am D

till shad-ows have van-ished, all fear-ful-ness ban-ished,
till all things now liv-ing u-nite in thanks-giv-ing:

G C G D G

as for-ward we trav-el from light in-to light.
to God in the high-est, ho-san-na and praise!