

## 24

God, Who Stretched the  
Spangled Heavens

Capo 3: (D) F (Bm) Dm (Em) Gm (Bm) Dm (F#m) Am



1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi -  
 2 Proud - ly rise our mod - ern cit - ies, state - ly  
 3 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the  
 4 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it

(Em7) Gm7 (G) Bb (Bm) Dm (A) C (Bm) Dm (A) C



nite in time and place, flung the suns in burn - ing  
 build - ings row on row. Yet their win - dows, blank, un -  
 child - hood of our race; known the ec - sta - sy of  
 chal - lenge us a - new, chil - dren of cre - a - tive

(G) Bb (F#m) Am (G) Bb (A) C (D) F



ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space,  
 feel - ing, stare on can - yoned streets be - low,  
 wing - ing through un - trav - eled realms of space;  
 pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - oring you.

(D) F (Bm7) Dm7 (G) Bb (Em7) Gm7 (G) Bb (F#m7) Am7




we, your chil - dren in your like - ness, share in - ven - tive  
 where the lone - ly drift un - no - ticed in the cit - y's  
 probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield - ing un - i -  
 May our dreams prove rich with prom - ise, each en - deav - or

The crux of this text comes in the second stanza: if we dare to claim God-given abilities, we need also to show God-like compassion for the human needs that confront us daily. The earthy shape note tune provides a further reminder that we must not lose our heads in the clouds.


## CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

(G) (Em7) (A) (D) (Bm) (A)  
B $\flat$  Gm7 C F Dm C




powers with you. Great Cre - a - tor, still cre -  
ebb and flow, lost to pur - pose and to  
mag - ined power, fac - ing us with life's de -  
well be - gun. Great Cre - a - tor, give us

(Em7) (F $\sharp$ m) (G) (A) (D)  
Gm7 Am B $\flat$  C F



at - ing, show us what we yet may do.  
mean - ing, scarce - ly car - ing where they go.  
struc - tion or our most tri - um - phant hour.  
guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.

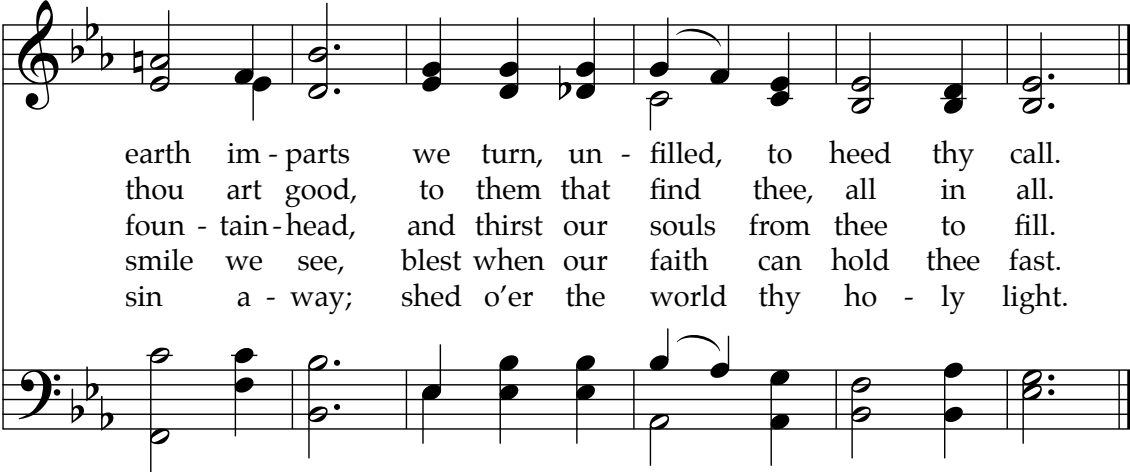
# Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts 494



1 Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, thou fount of  
 2 Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood; thou sav - est  
 3 We taste thee, O thou liv - ing bread, and long to  
 4 Our rest - less spir - its yearn for thee, wher - e'er our  
 5 O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; make all our



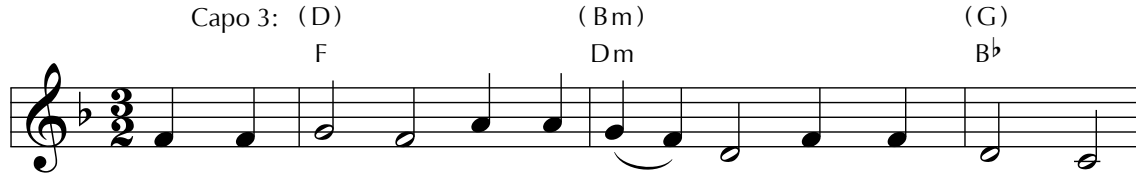
life, thou light of all, from the best bliss that  
 those that on thee call; to them that seek thee  
 feast up - on thee still; we drink of thee, the  
 change - ful lot is cast, glad when thy gra - cious  
 mo - ments calm and bright. O chase the night of



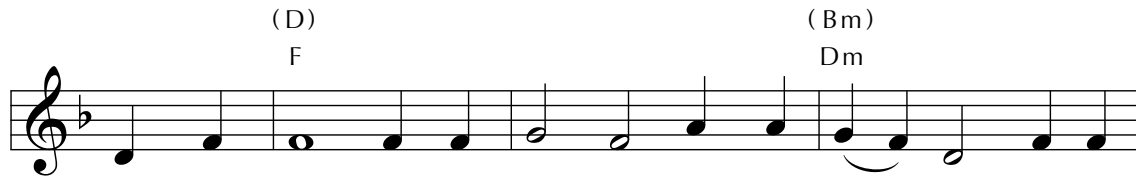
earth im - parts we turn, un - filled, to heed thy call.  
 thou art good, to them that find thee, all in all.  
 foun - tain - head, and thirst our souls from thee to fill.  
 smile we see, blest when our faith can hold thee fast.  
 sin a - way; shed o'er the world thy ho - ly light.

This 19th-century American translation of stanzas from a longer Latin poem is so well shaped that it sounds like an original meditation on Christian experience centered on the Lord's Supper. The North American tune name seems not to have originated with the English composer.

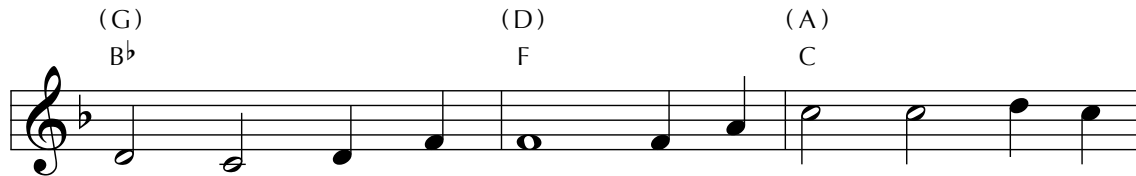
# God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending 716



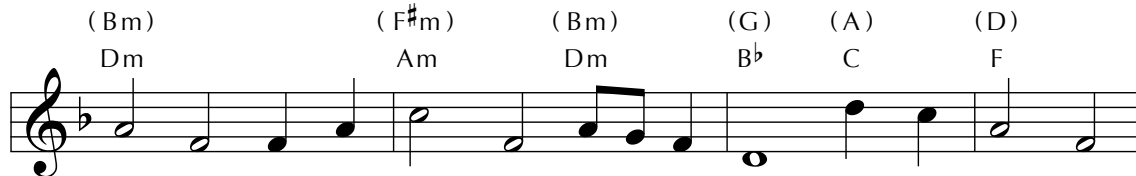
1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and  
 2 Skills and time are ours for press - ing toward the goals of  
 3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your



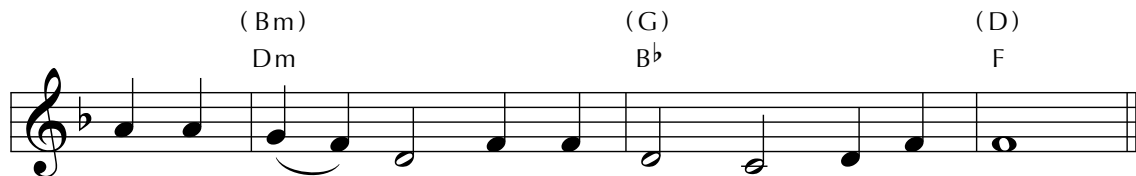
end - less store, na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly  
 Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es  
 grace con - ferred: ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to



cross, grave's shat - tered door: gift - ed by you, we turn  
 joined, the church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly  
 spread the gos - pel word. O - pen wide our hands in



to you, of - fer - ing up our - selves in praise; thank - ful song shall  
 la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone. Born with tal - ents,  
 shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call, heal - ing, teach - ing,



rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.  
 make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.  
 and re - claim - ing, serv - ing you by lov - ing all.

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

This text on stewardship was one of about 450 submissions in a search for such hymns conducted by the Hymn Society of America in 1961. These words are well grounded by their musical setting, an early American shape note tune named for a Baptist church in Harris County, Georgia.