

# 15 All Creatures of Our God and King

*Unison*

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-  
 4 All who for love of God for-give, all who in pain

*Harmony*

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!  
 or sor-row grieve, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

*Unison*

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-  
 Christ bears your bur-dens and your fears; so, e-ven in

Sometimes called "The Canticle of the Sun," this cosmic roll call allows human beings to give voice to all creation. One of the earliest religious poems in the Italian language, it is made even more expansive by this broad, repetitive melody with interspersed "Alleluias."

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

*Harmony*

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!  
 the midst of tears, sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!

*Unison*

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

5 And you, most gentle sister death,  
 waiting to hush our final breath:  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom,  
 fair is the night that leads us home.  
 Sing praises! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 O sisters, brothers, take your part,  
 and worship God with humble heart.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 All creatures, bless the Father, Son,  
 and Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
 Sing praises! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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

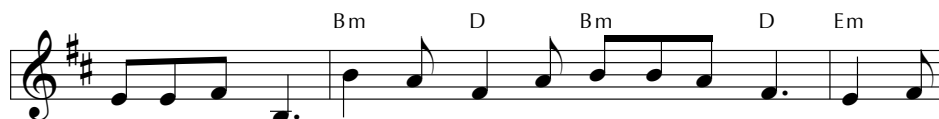
The image shows a musical score for a song titled "CREATION AND PROVIDENCE". It consists of two staves of music in G major (one sharp). The first staff has six measures with chords G, D, G, Am, and D. The second staff has five measures with chords G, C, G, D, and G. The lyrics are written below the notes.

till shad-ows have van-ish-ed, all fear-ful-ness ban-ish-ed,  
till all things now liv-ing u-nite in thanks-giv-ing:  
as for-ward we trav-el from light in-to light.  
to God in the high-est, ho-san-na and praise!

## Soft Rains of Spring Flow 680



1 Soft rains of spring flow through the fields; earth a-wakes and  
 2 Ten - der young shoots, green in the sun, glis - ten with the  
 3 Our hearts are filled: God gives us grace; o - ver-flow - ing



greet a new year. Deep with - in the soil of our hearts seeds of  
 beau - ty of spring. God will watch and care for each one, bring the  
 we give our praise. We come hum - bly bring - ing our thanks, bring our



love be - gin to take root. Sum - mer brings floods, tem - pest and  
 growth and strength to bear fruit, speak - ing the word, quench - ing their  
 hearts and of - fer them back. Our har - vest here on God's rich



storm; sun breaks forth; birds tend their young. Then the day of  
 thirst, hear - ing their prayer, feed - ing their souls. God will love and  
 earth, all is a gift God free - ly makes. Lord and Sav - ior,



har - vest will come, when we gath - er all that God gives.  
 care for each one, till the bright day har - vest will come.  
 we sing your praise, thank and bless you all of our days.

This gentle text celebrates the changing seasons as testimony to God's care for all creation, and meditating on that theme inspires thanks. The tune name is pronounced "peacocks," and commemorates the Presbyterian Committee on Congregational Song, who compiled this hymnal.

# 20 All Things Bright and Beautiful

*Refrain*

All things bright and beau-ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,

all things wise and won-der - ful, the Lord God made them all. *Fine*

1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,  
 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun-tain, the riv - er run - ning by,  
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,  
 4 God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

God made their glow-ing col - ors; God made their ti - ny wings.  
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky:  
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - ery one.  
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well. *to Refrain*

One of a series of hymns the author wrote for children on the Apostles' Creed, this text (originally in seven stanzas) expands "Maker of heaven and earth." The first stanza became the refrain when the text was later set to a popular tune from the age of King Charles II.

# For the Fruit of All Creation 36

1 For the fruit of all cre - a - tion, thanks be to God.  
 2 In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will be done.  
 3 For the har - vests of the Spir - it, thanks be to God.

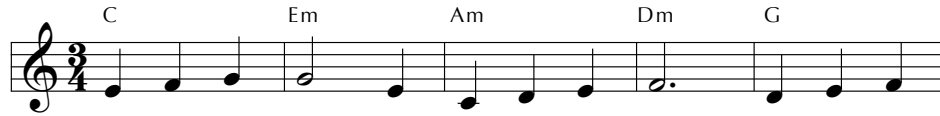
For the gifts to ev - ery na - tion, thanks be to God.  
 In the help we give our neigh - bor, God's will be done.  
 For the good we all in - her - it, thanks be to God.

For the plow - ing, sow - ing, reap - ing, si - lent growth while we are  
 In our world - wide task of car - ing for the hun - gry and de -  
 For the won - ders that as - tound us, for the truths that still con -

sleep - ing, fu - ture needs in earth's safe - keep - ing, thanks be to God.  
 spair - ing, in the har - vests we are shar - ing, God's will be done.  
 found us, most of all that love has found us, thanks be to God.

Originally called "Harvest Hymn," this text is much more comprehensive than that title implies. It also deals with stewardship, thanksgiving, and God's endless gifts that continue to astound us. It is set to a familiar Welsh tune whose name means "throughout the night."

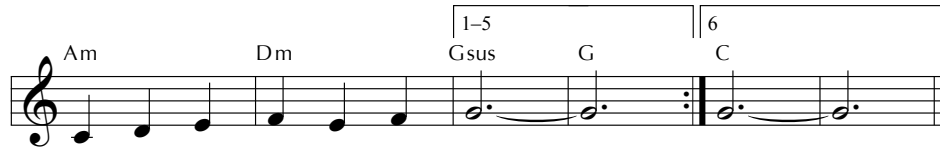
# 22 God of the Sparrow



1 God of the spar - row God of the whale God of the  
 2 God of the earth - quake God of the storm God of the  
 3 God of the rain - bow God of the cross God of the  
 4 God of the hun - gry God of the sick God of the  
 5 God of the neigh - bor God of the foe God of the  
 6 God of the a - ges God near at hand God of the



swirl - ing stars How does the crea - ture say Awe  
 trum - pet blast How does the crea - ture cry Woe  
 emp - ty grave How does the crea - ture say Grace  
 prod - i - gal How does the crea - ture say Care  
 prun - ing hook How does the crea - ture say Love  
 lov - ing heart How do your chil - dren say Joy



How does the crea - ture say Praise  
 How does the crea - ture cry Save  
 How does the crea - ture say Thanks  
 How does the crea - ture say Life  
 How does the crea - ture say Peace  
 How do your chil - dren say Home

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

Though a lack of punctuation makes this text appear freeform and the flowing tune enhances a sense of movement, each stanza here is firmly anchored by a final weighty word (praise, save, thanks, life, peace, home), a sign of God's eternal presence in an ever-changing world.