

Wonders of Creation

Hymn Lyrics
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GOD, WHO MADE THE EARTH AND HEAVEN

God, who made the earth and heaven, darkness and light:
You the day for work have given, for rest the night.
May Your angel guards defend us, slumber sweet Your mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us all through the night.

And when morn again shall call us to run life's way,
May we still, whate'er befall us, Your will obey.
From the pow'r of evil hide us, in the narrow pathway guide us,
Never be Your smile denied us all through the day.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping, and, when we die,
May we in Your mighty keeping all peaceful lie.
When the trumpet call shall wake us, then, O Lord, do not forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us with You on high.

Holy Father, throned in heaven, all holy Son,
Holy Spirit, freely given, blest Three in One:
Grant us grace, we now implore You, till we lay our crowns before You
And in worthier strains adore You while ages run.

O SPLENDOR OF GOD'S GLORY BRIGHT

O splendor of God's glory bright,
From light eternal bringing light;
O Light of life, light's living spring,
True day, all days illumining.

O Thou true Sun, on us Thy glance
Let fall in royal radiance;
The Spirit's sanctifying beam
Upon our earthly senses stream.

O joyful be the passing day
With thoughts as clear as morning's ray,
With faith like noontide shining bright,
Our souls unshadowed by the night.

Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies;
Let Him, our perfect morn, arise;
The Father's help His children claim,
And sing the Father's glorious name.

THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue, ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."
Amen.

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful song of praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and Friend above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful song of praise.

For the gift of Thy dear Son,
For the hope of heaven at last,
For the Spirit's victory won,
For the crown when life is past,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
Songs of gratitude and praise.

ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
All trav'lers shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
Amen.

I SING THE MIGHT POWER OF GOD

I sing the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies;
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn my eye!
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.
Creatures that borrow life from Thee
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

PRAISE THE LORD! YOU HEAVENS ADORE HIM

Praise the Lord! you heavens, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all you stars of light.
Praise the Lord, for He has spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance He has made.

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail.
God has made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer as our gift.
Young and old, Your praise expressing,
Our glad songs to You we lift.
All the saints in heaven adore You,
We would join their glad acclaim;
As Your angels serve before You,
So on earth we praise Your name.

CAN YOU COUNT THE STARS?

Can you count the stars that brightly
Twinkle in the midnight sky?
Can you count the clouds, so lightly
O'er the meadows floating by?
God, the Lord, doth mark their number
With His eyes that never slumber;
He hath made them every one,
He hath made them every one.

Can you count the wings now flashing
In the sunshine's golden light?
Can you count the fishes splashing
In the cooling waters bright?
God, the Lord, a name hath given,
To all creatures under heaven;
He hath named them every one,
He hath named them every one.

Do you know how many children
Rise each morning blithe and gay?
Can you count their jolly voices,
Singing sweetly day by day?
God hears all the happy voices,
In their merry songs rejoices;
And He loves them, every one,
And He loves them, every one.

LET ALL THINGS NOW LIVING

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
To God the Creator triumphantly raise,
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
Who guideth us on to the end of our days.
His banners are o'er us, His light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
'Til shadows have vanished and darkness is banished,
as forward we travel from light into light.

His law He enforces: the stars in their courses,
The sun in His orbit, obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean proclaim Him divine,
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing,
With glad adoration a song let us raise,
'Til all things now living unite in thanksgiving
To God in the highest, hosanna and praise.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia! O burning sun with golden beam
And silver moon with softer gleam:

Refrain

Oh, praise Him! Oh, praise Him!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

O rushing wind and breezes soft,
O clouds that ride the winds aloft:
Oh, praise Him! Alleluia! O rising morn, in praise rejoice,
O lights of evening, find a voice.

O flowing waters, pure and clear,
Make music for your Lord to hear.
Oh, praise Him! Alleluia! O fire so masterful and bright,
Providing us with warmth and light,

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
Oh, praise Him! Alleluia! Oh, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, three in One!

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

Refrain

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings;
He made their glowing colors, He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,
The sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them, every one.

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

MY MAKER AND MY KING

My Maker and my King, to Thee my all I owe.
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring whence all my blessings flow;
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring whence all my blessings flow.

The creature of Thy hand, on Thee alone I live;
My God, Thy benefits demand more praise than I can give.
My God, Thy benefits demand more praise than I can give.

Lord, what can I impart when all is Thine before?
Thy love demands a thankful heart; the gift, alas! how poor.
Thy love demands a thankful heart; the gift, alas! how poor.

O! let Thy grace inspire my soul with strength divine;
Let every word each desire and all my days be Thine.
Let every word each desire and all my days be Thine.

WE PLOW THE FIELDS

We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand.
He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, and soft, refreshing rain.

Refrain

All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His love.

He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star.
The winds and waves obey Him, by Him the birds are fed;
Much more, to us His children, He gives our daily bread.

We thank Thee then, O Father, for all things bright and good:
The seedtime and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we to offer for all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

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 pow'r thro'out 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 thro' 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;

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;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and then proclaim my God, how great Thou art!

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness, most beautiful, most bright,
On Thee, the high and lowly, who bend before throne,
Sing, holy, holy, holy, to the Eternal One.

Thou art a port protected from storms that round us rise,
A garden intersected with streams of paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain in life's dry, dreary sand;
From Thee, like Pisgah's mountain, we view our promised land.

A day of sweet reflection, Thou art, a day of love;
A day to raise affection from earth to things above.
New graces ever gaining from this our day of rest,
We seek the rest remaining in mansions of the blest.

FAR FROM ALL CARE

Far from all care we hail the Sabbath morning;
O'er waving fields and from the distant sea
Swell notes of praise in harmony resounding
As all creation turns her heart to Thee.

Though man alone, Lord, of Thy great creation
Fails now to laud Thee for Thy love and power,
Yet still a remnant love Thee and remember
Thy holy law and each sweet Sabbath hour.

Lord of the Sabbath, Savior and Creator
Calm now the throbbings of each troubled breast.
Speak to our hearts the peace of Thy commandments,
Breathe on each soul fair Eden's hallowed rest.

Strong in Thy might and quiet in Thy meekness,
May we Thine image bear from day to day.
Then may we enter pearly gates eternal
And sing redemption's song each Sabbath day.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily white, declare Their maker's praise.
This is my Father's world; He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world; why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.

JOYFUL JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee, hail Thee as the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain, bloss'ning meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou the father, Christ our Brother – all who live in love are Thine:
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.