

405

Praise to God

*Descant*

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

*Refrain*

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

all things wise and won - der - ful, God made them all.

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

- 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 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

*Repeat Refrain*

he made their glow-ing col - ors, he 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, he made them ev - ery one.  
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Music: *Royal Oak*, melody from *The Dancing Master*, 1686;

adapt. Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958); desc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)

76. 76 with Refrain

## Hymn at the Sequence - 589



1 Al - might-y God, your word is cast like seed up - on the ground,  
2 Let not our self - ish - ness and hate this ho - ly seed re - move,  
3 Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares the ris - ing plant des - troy,



now let the dew of heaven de - scend and right - eous fruits a - bound.  
but give it root in ev - ery heart to bring forth fruits of love.  
but let it yield a hun - dred - fold the fruits of peace and joy.

# Hymn at the Presentation - 380: v. 3

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let  
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and  
\*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

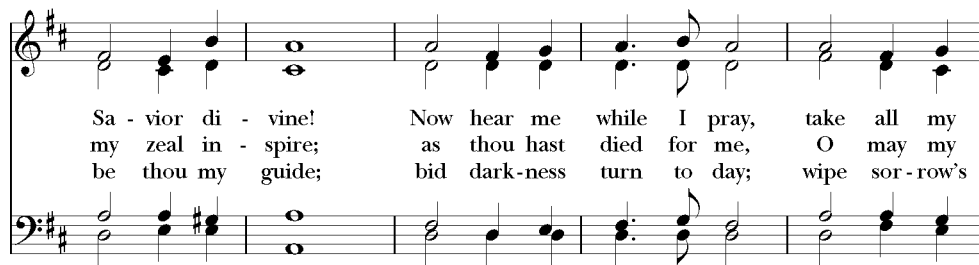
the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's  
truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from  
him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!  
shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.  
heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

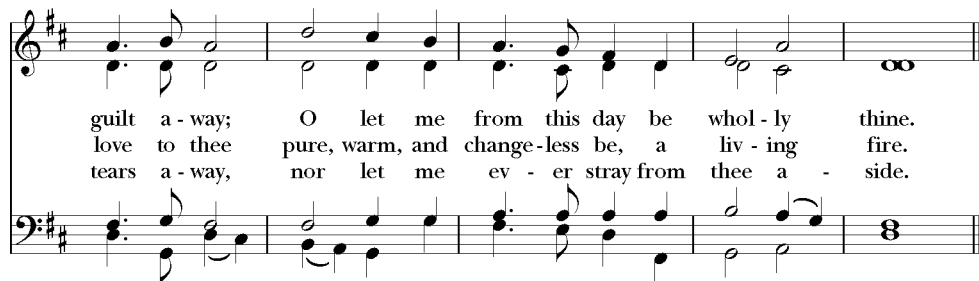
# Hymn at Holy Communion - 691



1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
2 May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,  
3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a - round me spread,



Sa - vior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my  
my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, O may my  
be thou my guide; bid dark-ness turn to day; wipe sor - row's



guilt a - way; O let me from this day be whol - ly thine.  
love to thee pure, warm, and change-less be, a liv - ing fire.  
tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.

# Hymn at the Retiring Procession - 587

1 Our Fa - ther, by whose Name all fa - ther-hood is known,  
2 O Christ, thy - self a child with - in an earth - ly home,  
3 O Spi - rit, who dost bind our hearts in u - ni - ty,

who dost in love pro - claim each fam - i - ly thine own,  
with heart still un - de - filed, thou didst to man-hood come;  
who teach - est us to find the love from self set free,

bless thou all par - ents, guard-ing well, with con-stant love as  
our chil - dren bless, in ev - ery place, that they may all be -  
in all our hearts such love in - crease, that ev - ery home, by

sen - ti - nel, the homes in which thy peo - ple dwell.  
hold thy face, and know - ing thee may grow in grace.  
this re - lease, may be the dwell - ing place of peace.