

All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, make mu - sic for thy
 4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, for - giv - ing oth - ers,
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in

with us sing al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing
 heav'n a - long, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing
 • Lord to hear, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so
 take your part, O sing ye, al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long
 hum - ble - ness, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the

sun with gold - en beam, thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
 morn in praise re - joice, ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice,
 • mas - ter - ful and bright, that giv - est man both warmth and light,
 pain and sor - row bear, praise God and on him cast your care,
 Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spir - it, three in one,

O praise him, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia,

al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

THE HOLY TRINITY

all of your chil - dren de - clare you are Lord.
 we as your bod - y may show forth your love.
 draw from us love and praise to the Lord.

G D Em⁷ A⁷ D 7

Lyn Riley, 1979

FATHER OF ALL THINGS Irreg.
 Neil Riley, 1979

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Praise Ye the Father!

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I will ... praise your name for your love and your faithfulness, for you have exalted above all things your name and your word. Ps. 138:2

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther! For his lov - ing - kind - ness, ten - der - ly
 2. Praise ye the Sa - vior! Great is his com - pas - sion, gra - cious - ly
 3. Praise ye the Spir - it! Com - fort - er of Is - rael, sent of the

cares he for his err - ing chil - dren; praise him, ye an - gels,
 cares he for his cho - sen peo - ple; young men and maid - ens,
 Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; praise ye the Fa - ther,

praise him in the heav - ens, praise ye Je - ho - vah!
 ye old men and chil - dren, praise ye the Sav - ior!
 Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, praise ye the tri - une God!

G D⁷ G C Am G D 7 G B⁷ Em Am Em B G D⁷ G A⁷ D A⁷ D G C Am G D G 7

Elizabeth R. Charles, ca. 1859

FLEMMING 11.11.11.6.
 Friedrich F. Flemming, 1811

Holy, Holy, Holy!

Day and night they never stop saying: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, who was, and is, and is to come." Rev. 4:8

♩ D Bm A D G D 7

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

A D Bm A E7 A

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

D Bm A D G D

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

♩ Bm D G D G A7 D 7

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

with man - na in the wil - der - ness, with wa - ter from the rock,
our souls the joys ce - lev - rial seek which from your sac - rams flow,
+ in strength of which we trav - el on to our a - bul - ing place
Sav - ior, a - bide with us, and spread your ta - ble in our heart,
that liv - ing bread, that heav'n - ly wine, be our im - mor - tal food.

♩ 2-2, ♪ 2-2
♩ 4-2, ♪ 2-2, 3/4, 4/4, 3/4, 4/4

By James C. O.
Lyrics by Luther 1906

Bread of the World in Mercy Broken

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My flesh is your food and my blood is your drink. John 6:55

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bre - ken, wine of the
2. Look on the heart by san - ctus bre - ken, look on the
soul in mer - cy shed, by whom the words of life were
tears by sin most shed, and be thy feast to us the
spo - ken, and in whose death our sins are dead,
to - ken that by thy grace our souls are fed.

Light's Abode, Celestial Salem

Light's abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!

There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is outpoured
For unending and unbroken
Is the feast day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

There no cloud nor passing vapor
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labor,
For unknown are toil and care.

O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigor, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labors
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

Music: Regents Square

Lyrics: Thomas a Kempis

trans. John M. Neale