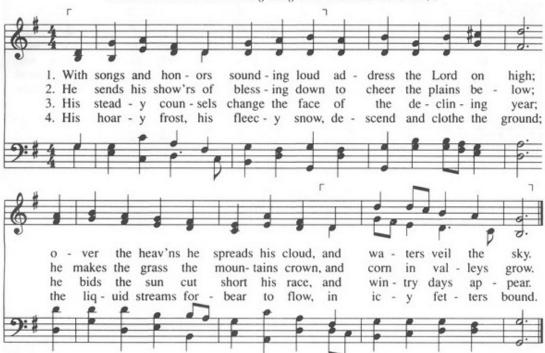
With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud

127

Sing to the LORD with thanksgiving... He covers the sky with clouds; he supplies the earth with rain and makes grass grow on the hills. Ps. 147:7, 8



- He sends his word and melts the snow, the fields no longer mourn; he calls the warmer gales to blow, and bids the spring return.
- The changing wind, the flying cloud, obey his mighty word; with songs and honors sounding loud praise ye the sovereign Lord.

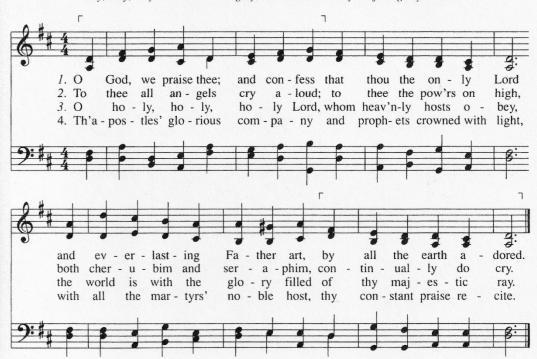
From Psalm 147:7, 8, 15-18 Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. MAGNUS C.M. Attr. to Jeremiah Clarke, 1701

O God, We Praise Thee

105

Holy, holy, holy is the LORD Almighty; the whole earth is full of his glory. Is. 6:3



- The holy church throughout the world, O Lord, confesses thee, that thou Eternal Father art, of boundless majesty;
- Thine honored, true, and only Son; and Holy Ghost, the Spring of never-ceasing joy: O Christ, of glory thou art King.

Te Deum, ca. 4th cent. Tr. in Tate and Brady's Supplement to the New Version, 1708

DUNDEE C.M. Scottish Psalter, 1615 CREATION

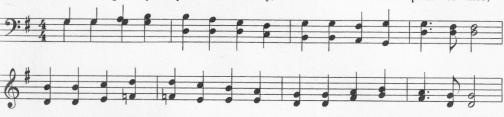
God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory

122

How many are your works, O Lord! In wisdom you made them all; the earth is full of your creatures. Ps. 104:24



- 1. God, all na-ture sings thy glo-ry, and thy works pro-claim thy might;
- 2. Clear er still we see thy hand in man whom thou hast made for thee;
- 3. But our sins have spoiled thine im- age; na- ture, con- science on ly serve
- 4. God of glo-ry, pow-er, mer-cy,
- all cre a tion prais es thee;



or - dered vast - ness in the heav - ens, rul - er of cre - a - tion's glo - ry, as un - ceas - ing, grim re - mind - ers we, thy crea - tures, would a - dore thee or- dered course of day and night; im - age of thy maj - es - ty. of the wrath which we de- serve. now and through e - ter - ni - ty.



beau - ty in the chang - ing sea - sons, beau - ty the in storm - ing sea; Mu - sic, art, the fruit - ful gar - den, all the la - bor of his days, thy grace and sav - ing mer - cy thy Word of in truth re-vealed Saved to mag - ni - fy thy good-ness, grant us strength to do thy will;



all the chang-ing moods of na - ture praise the change-less Trin - i - ty. the call - ing are of his Mak - er to the har - vest feast of praise. all who know thee, claim the praise of in the blood of Je - sus sealed. our acts as with our voic - es thy com- mand- ments to ful - fill.



Lavid Clowney, 1960

ODE TO JOY 8.7.8.7.D. Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; arr.

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