

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

1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud ad - dress the Lord on high;
2. He sends his show'rs of bless - ing down to cheer the plains be - low;
3. His stead - y coun - sels change the face of the de - clin - ing year;
4. His hoar - y frost, his fleec - y snow, de - scend and clothe the ground;

o - ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, and wa - ters veil the sky.
he makes the grass the moun - tains crown, and corn in val - leys grow.
he bids the sun cut short his race, and win - try days ap - pear.
the liq - uid streams for - bear to flow, in ic - y fet - ters bound.

5. 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.
6. The changing wind, the flying cloud,
obey his mighty word;
with songs and honors sounding loud
praise ye the sovereign Lord.

EVENING

God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

405

By day the LORD directs his love, at night his song is with me—a prayer to the God of my life. Ps. 42:8

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, dark - ness and light,
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us to run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; and when we die,

who the day for toil hast giv - en, for rest the night;
may we still, what - e'er be - fall us, thy will o - bey.
may we, in thy might - y keep - ing, all peace - ful lie:

may thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us,
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, in the nar - row path - way guide us,
when the last dread trump shall wake us, do not thou, O God, for - sake us,

ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, this live - long night.
nor thy smile be e'er de - nied us the live - long day.
but to reign in glo - ry take us with thee on high.

St. 1, Reginald Heber, 1827
St. 2, William Mercer, 1864
St. 3, Richard Whately, 1787-1863

AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.
Traditional Welsh melody
Arr. by L. O. Emerson, 1906