

Hymns for worship

September 12, 2021

To You, O God, All Creatures Sing


Ps. 148

Verses 1 & 5

St. Francis of Assisi, 1225


Adapt. Miriam Therese Winter, 1993

Descant





4 To you, God, day af-ter day, earth in

Unison




1 To you, O God, all crea-tures sing, and all cre - a - tion, ev - ery -
 2 Your wind that blows the tem-pest by, your clouds that sail a - cross the
 3 Your flow-ing wa - ters, crys - tal clear, make mel - o - dies for you to
 4 To you, O God, day af - ter day, your plan - et earth in ev - ery





ev-ery way sings your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia! As fruit, fra - grant

(Harmony) *(Unison)*



thing sings your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia! Your burn-ing sun with gold-en
 sky sing your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia! Your morn-ing ris - es with a
 hear, sing your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia! Your fire, . . . boun-ti - ful and
 way, sings your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia, As sa - vory fruit and fra-grant



flower show forth glo - ry and power, sing - ing prais - es, al-le -

(Harmony)

beam, your sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam sing your prais-es,
 song, and lights of eve - ning sing a - long, sing your prais-es, al-le -
 bright, re - mem - bering your warmth and light, sings your prais-es,
 flower show forth your glo - ry and your power, sing - ing prais-es,

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

(Unison)

lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

→ 5 Now we who are of ten-der heart,
 for-giv-ing oth-ers, take our part,
 sing your prais-es, al-le-lu-ia!
 To you we lift our pain and care,
 re-ceive the bur-dens that we bear,
 sing-ing prais-es, al-le-lu-ia,
 al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

6 In you, a kind and gen-tle death
 pre-pares to hush our fi-nal breath,
 sing-ing prais-es, al-le-lu-ia!
 Christ goes be-fore us to re-new
 the way that leads us home to you.
 Hear our prais-es, al-le-lu-ia,
 al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

I Met a Stranger On the Road

David Bjorlin

KINGSFOLD
Ralph Vaughan Williams

1. I met a stran-ger on the road who read a book a - lone,
2. I told the sto - ry of the Christ whose life de - nounced each wall,
3. For when we draw our bound-ary lines di - vi - ding out from in,

whose skin was dark and lan - guage strange, whose sta - tus was un - known.
whose love ex - pands our nar - rowed sights: the Lamb raised up for all.
then Christ stands on the o - ther side; ex - clu - sion is our sin.

And yet he read my sa - cred text, this pil - grim from a - broad,
And when I asked if he be - lieved, I saw my view was flawed:
Praise God for stran - gers on the road—the diff - 'rent and the odd—

and asked, "Where can I find a guide to lead me to this God?"
we both en - coun - tered grace that day, we both were led to God.
the pil - grim guides who take our hand and lead us back to God.