

Songs for Liturgy

All the Earth

LUCIEN DEISS, CSSp

Refrain

All the earth, proclaim the Lord;
sing your praise to God.

1. Serve you the Lord, heart filled with gladness.
come into His presence singing for joy!

2. Know that the Lord is our creator.
Yes, He is our Father; we are His own.

3. We are the sheep of His green pasture;
for we are His people, chosen by God.

Text: Psalm 100; Text and Music: World Library Publications

How Great Thou Art (424-4)

STUART K. HINE

1. O Lord, my God! When I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!

2. When through the woods and forest glades I
wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain
grandeur
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

3. And when I think that God, His Son not
sparing
sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
4. When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Text: Stuart K. Hine; Music: Trad. Swedish Folk tune

Canticle of the Sun (425-3)

MARTY HAUGEN

Refrain

The heavens are telling the glory of God,
and all creation is shouting for joy.
Come, dance in the forest,
come play in the field,
and sing, sing to the glory of the Lord.

1. Praise for the sun, the bringer of day,
he carries the light of the Lord in his rays;
the moon and the stars
who light up the way unto Your throne.

2. Praise for the wind that blows
through the trees,
the seas' mighty storms, the gentlest breeze;
they blow where they will,
they blow where they please to please the Lord.

3. Praise for the rain that waters our fields,
and blessed our crops so all the earth yields;
from death unto life
her myst'ry revealed springs forth in joy.

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Songs for Liturgy

For the Fruits of This Creation

AR HYD Y NOS

1. For the fruits of this creation,
thanks be to god;
for the gifts of ev'ry nation,
thanks be to God;
for the plowing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth's safe keeping,
thanks be to God.

2. In the just reward of labor,
God's will be done;
in the help we give our neighbor,
God's will be done;
in the worldwide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God's will be done.

3. For the harvests of the Spirit,
thanks be to God;
for the good we all inherit,
thanks be to God;
for the wonders that astound us,
for the truths that will confound us,
most of all, that love has found us,
thanks be to God.

Text: Fred Pratt Green; Music: Trad. Welsh melody.

Blest Be the Lord (430-3)

DAN SCHUTTE

Refrain

Blest be the Lord; blest be the Lord,
the God of mercy, the God Who saves.
I shall not fear the dark of night,
nor the arrow that flies by day.

1. He will release me from the nets of all my foes.
He will protect me from their wicked hands.
Beneath the shadow of His wings I will rejoice
to find a dwelling place secure.

2. I need not shrink before the terrors of the night,
nor stand along before the light of day.
No harm shall come to me, no arrow strike me down,
no evil settle in my soul.

3. Although a thousand strong have fallen at my side,
I'll not be shaken with the Lord at hand.
His faithful love is all the armor that I need
to wage my battle with the foe.

Text: Based on Psalm 91; Text and Music: 1976, OCP

God of Our Fathers (732-4)

NATIONAL HYMN

1. God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
leads forth in beauty all the starry band
of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
in this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4. Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
and glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Text: Daniel Crane Roberts Music: George William Warren