

Songs for Liturgy

Lift High the Cross CRUCIFER/Sydney H. Nicholson

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
'til all the world adore His sacred Name.

1. Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
The hosts of God in conquering ranks
combine.
2. Each newborn servant of the Crucified
Bears on the brow the seal of Him who
died.
3. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
As Thou hast promised, draw the world to
Thee.
4. So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory!

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From All That Dwell Below the Skies DUKE

STREET

1. From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue.
2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy Word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
'Til suns shall rise and set no more.
3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Savior's Name.
4. In ev'ry land begin the song;
To ev'ry land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

Text: LM; based on Psalm 117; verses 1-2, Isaac Watts, Music: John Hatton

Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow.

OLD HUNDREDTH

- 1, 4. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
2. From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through ev'ry land by ev'ry one.
3. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
And truth eternal is Thy Word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Text: LM; verses 1, 4, Thomas Ken, verses 2, 3, Isaac Watts, alt. Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; attr. to Louis Bourgeois, alt.

All Creatures of Our God and King

1. All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voices, let us sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Bright burning sun with golden beams,
Soft silver moon that gently gleams,
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. Great rushing winds who are so strong,
You clouds above that sail along,
O praise him! Alleluia!
Fair rising morn, with praise rejoice;
Stars nightly shining, find a voice,
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
3. Swift flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for your Lord to hear,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Fire so intense and fiercely bright,
Who gives to us both warmth and light,
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: LM with additions; St. Francis of Assisi, Laudato sia Dio mio Signore; tr. by William H. Draper, alt. Music: Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne, 1623.

Songs for Liturgy

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee HYMN TO JOY

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of Love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
Op'ning to the sun above.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Love divine is reigning o'er us,
Binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sun-ward,
In the triumph song of life.

Sing a New Song

Dan Schutte

Refrain

Sing a new song unto the Lord;
let your song be sung from mountains high.
Sing a new song unto the Lord,
singing alleluia.

1. Shout with gladness! Dance for joy!
O come before the Lord.
And play for God on glad tambourines,
and let your trumpet sound.

2. Rise, O children, from your sleep;
your Savior now has come.
He has turned your sorrow to joy,
and filled your soul with song.

3. Glad my soul for I have seen
the glory of the Lord.
The trumpet sounds; the dead shall be
raised.

I know my Savior lives.

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