

Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above 1

1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, The God of all cre -
 2. What God's al - might - y pow'r hath made His gra - cious mer - cy
 3. The Lord is nev - er far a - way, But, thru all grief dis -
 4. Thus all my toil - some way a - long I sing a - loud His

a - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The
 keep - eth. By morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade His
 tress - ing, An ev - er - pres - ent help and stay, Our
 prais - es, That men may hear the grate - ful song My

God of our sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm my soul He fills, And
 watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth. With - in the king - dom of His might, Lo!
 peace and joy and bless - ing. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand He
 voice un - wea - ried rais - es. Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart! Both

ev - 'ry faith - less mur - mur stills: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 all is just and all is right: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 leads His own, His cho - sen band: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 soul and bod - y bear your part: To God all praise and glo - ry!

11 All Creatures of Our God and King

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a -
 3. And all ye men of ten-der heart, For-giv-ing oth-ers, take your
 4. Let all things their Cre-a-tor bless, And wor-ship Him in hum-ble-

sing Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en
 long, O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re-
 part, O sing ye! Al-le-lu-ia! Ye who long pain and sor-row
 ness, O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Praise, praise the Fa-ther, praise the

beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam,
 joice, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice,
 bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care, O praise Him, O
 Son, And praise the Spir-it, Three in One,

praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Words: Francis of Assisi; paraphrased, William H. Draper; Thomas Ken

Music: *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams; Last stanza setting by Dennis Allen

Optional last stanza setting

Unison

4. Let

all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness,

O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the

Son, And praise the Spir - it, Three in One, O praise Him, O praise Him!

molto rit. to end

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Grace Greater Than Our Sin 78

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea - waves cold, Threat - en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide; What can a - veil to
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out -
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un -
 wash it a - way? Look, there is flow - ing a crim - son
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His

poured, There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
 told, Points to the re - fuge, the might - y cross.
 tide; Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
 face, Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in;

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.

35 O Great God

• 1. O great God of high - est heav'n, oc - cu - py my low - ly heart.
 • 2. I was blind - ed by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice,
 • 3. Help me now to live a life that's de - pend - ent on Your grace.

Own it all and reign su - preme, con - quer ev - 'ry re - bel pow'r.
 Did not know Your love with - in, had no taste for heav - en's joys.
 Keep my heart and guard my soul from the e - vils that I face.

Let no vice or sin re - main that re - sists Your ho - ly war.
 Then Your Spir - it gave me life, o - pened up Your Word to me,
 You are wor - thy to be praised with my ev - 'ry thought and deed.

You have loved and pur - chased me, make me Yours for - ev - er - more.
 Through the gos - pel of Your Son, gave me end - less hope and peace.
 O great God of high - est heav'n, glo - ri - fy Your Name through me.

438 Benediction

1. May the peace of God our Heav-'nly Fa - ther, and the grace of
 2. May this peace which pass-es un - der - stand - ing, and this grace which

Christ the ris - en Son, And the fel - low-ship of God the Spir - it keep our
 makes us what we are, And this fel - low-ship of His com - mun - ion make us

hearts and minds with - in His love. And to Him be praise for His
 one in spir - it and in heart.

glo - rious reign, from the depths of earth to the heights of heav'n; We de -

Words and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Ruth Coleman

clare the name of the Lamb once slain, Christ e - ter - nal, the King of kings!

Doxology 439

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow. Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low. Praise Him a - bove, ye

heav - en - ly host. Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken
 Music: Jimmy Owens; arr. Mark Rice