

115

All Creatures of Our God and King

*All you have made will praise you, O LORD: your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10*

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and  
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in  
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, make mu - sic for thy  
 4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, for - giv - ing oth - ers,  
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in

with us sing al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing  
 heav'n a - long, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing  
 • Lord to hear, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so  
 take your part, O sing ye, al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long  
 hum - ble - ness, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the

sun with gold - en beam, thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,  
 morn in praise re - joice, ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice,  
 • mas - ter - ful and bright, that giv - est man both warmth and light,  
 pain and sor - row bear, praise God and on him cast your care,  
 Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spir - it, three in one,

O praise him, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia,

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

Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225  
Tr. by William H. Draper, 1926

LASST UNS ERFREUEN L.M.al.  
Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne, 1623

499

## Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

*That rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:4*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;  
2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;  
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;  
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en side which flowed,  
could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;  
when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.  
foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

# Thou Who Wast Rich beyond All Splendor

230

*Our Lord Jesus Christ ... was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, so that you through his poverty might become rich. 2 Cor. 8:9*

1. Thou who wast rich be - yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be -  
 2. Thou who art God be - yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be -  
 3. Thou who art love be - yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we

cam - est poor; thrones for a man - ger didst sur - ren - der,  
 cam - est man; stoop - ing so low, but sin - ners rais - ing,  
 wor - ship thee. Em - man - u - el, with - in us dwell - ing,

sap - phire - paved courts for sta - ble floor. Thou who wast rich be -  
 heav'n - ward by thine e - ter - nal plan. Thou who art God be -  
 make us what thou wouldst have us be. Thou who art love be -

yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be - cam - est poor.  
 yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be - cam - est man.  
 yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we wor - ship thee.

## Jesus Shall Reign

*He will rule from sea to sea and from the River to the ends of the earth. Ps. 72:8*

G D A<sup>7</sup> D G C<sup>dim</sup> D A E<sup>7</sup> A 7 D

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun does his suc -  
 2. To him shall end - less prayer be made, and prais - es  
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue dwell on his  
 4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; the pris - 'ner  
 5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring pe - cu - liar

G D Em D A D A<sup>7</sup> D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

ces - sive jour - neys run; his king - dom stretch from shore to  
 thron - e to crown his head; his name, like sweet per - fume, shall  
 • love with sweet - est song; and in - fant voic - es shall pro -  
 leaps to lose his chains, the wea - ry find e - ter - nal  
 hon - or - s to our King; an - gels de - scend with songs a -

A G D G C<sup>dim</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> D Em D A<sup>7</sup> D 7

shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 rise with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 • claim their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.  
 rest, and all the sons of want are blest.  
 gain, and earth re - peat the loud a - men!