

15 All Creatures of Our God and King

Unison

1 All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice
 2 O broth-er wind with clouds and rain, you nur-ture gifts
 3 O broth-er fire, so warm and bright, chase off the shad-
 4 All who for love of God for-give, all who in pain

Harmony

and with us sing, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 of fruit and grain. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 ews of the night. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 or sor-row grieve, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Unison

O broth-er sun with gold-en beam, O sis-ter moon
 O sis-ter wa-ter, flow-ing clear, make mu-sic for
 Dear moth-er earth, who day by day un-folds such bless-
 Christ bears your bur-dens and your fears; so, e-ven in

Sometimes called "The Canticle of the Sun," this cosmic roll call allows human beings to give voice to all creation. One of the earliest religious poems in the Italian language, it is made even more expansive by this broad, repetitive melody with interspersed "Alleluias."

Harmony

with sil - ver gleam, sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!
 your Lord to hear. Sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ings on our way, sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!
 the midst of tears, sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!

Unison

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

5 And you, most gentle sister death,
 waiting to hush our final breath:
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom,
 fair is the night that leads us home.
 Sing praises! Alleluia!
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 O sisters, brothers, take your part,
 and worship God with humble heart.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 All creatures, bless the Father, Son,
 and Holy Spirit, Three in One!
 Sing praises! Alleluia!
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

342 Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor

1 Judge E - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and
 2 Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing for the hour that
 3 Crown, O God, your own en - deav - or; cleave our dark - ness

King of kings, with your liv - ing fire of judg - ment
 brings re - lease, and the cit - y's crowd - ed clang - or
 with your sword; feed the faith - less and the hun - gry

purge this land of bit - ter things; so - lace all its
 cries a - loud for sin to cease, and the home - steads
 with the rich - ness of your word; cleanse the bod - y

wide do - min - ion with the heal - ing of your wings.
 and the wood - lands plead in si - lence for their peace.
 of this na - tion through the glo - ry of the Lord.

More than a century after it was written, this plea for national purification has lost none of its power, nor has the need for social justice grown less acute. It is set to a traditional Welsh tune named for a long-inhabited town in north Wales overlooking the River Clywd.

354 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2 God has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat
 3 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,

he is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 and is sift - ing out all hu - man hearts be - fore the judg - ment seat;
 with a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;

he has loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword.
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer; O be ju - bi - lant my feet!
 as he died to make us ho - ly, let us live to make all free,

Refrain

God's truth is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le -
 while God is march - ing on.

Though its biblical roots are often overlooked, this text incorporates many apocalyptic images such as the coming of the Lord in glory (Matthew 24:30/Mark 13:26/Luke 21:27), the winepress (Isaiah 63:3; Revelation 14:19, 19:15), and the sharp sword (Isaiah 27:1; Revelation 19:15).

lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry,

glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! God's truth is march - ing on.

O Hear Our Cry, O Lord 355

(Psalm 80)

Capo 1: (Bm) (D) (A) (C) (Em) (Bm)
Cm Eb B^b D^b Fm Cm

1 O hear our cry, O Lord; now hear us as we pray.
2 En - throned a - bove all worlds, you shine with ho - ly light.
3 O Lord, the God of Hosts, turn not your face a - way.
4 O Lord, our God, re - turn; bring peace in - to each home.

(F[#]m) (D) (Bm) (F[#]m) (B7) (E)
Gm Eb Cm Gm C7 F

You guide us as a shep - herd leads, so keep us in your way.
Lord, pour your power up - on us all and save us with your might.
Our tears have been both food and drink; foes mock us night and day.
So let your face shine on us all; re - store us as your own.

(A) (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (B) (F[#]) (B)
B^b E^bm A^b D^b G^b C G C

O come; Lord, come; re - store and save us now.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

The use of a refrain in this paraphrase of Psalm 80 effectively represents both the structure and the spirit of the original prayer for the restoration of God's favor. Even in the midst of feeling cut off from God, there remains a sense of confidence in God's unfailing mercy.