

# God Who Gives to Life Its Goodness 428

CREATION

1 God who gives to life its good-ness, God cre - a - tor  
 2 God who fills the earth with beau-ty, God who binds each

of all joy, giv - er of all hu - man free-dom,  
 friend to friend, giv - er of all hu - man tal - ent,

God who bless - es tool and toy: teach us now to  
 God who wills that cha - os end: grant us now cre -

laugh and praise you, deep with - in your prais - es sing, till the  
 a - tive spir - its, minds re - spon - sive to your mind, hearts and

whole cre - a - tion dan - ces for the good - ness of its King.  
 wills your rule ex - tend-ing, all our acts by love re - fined.

Text: Walter Henry Farquharson (1936-), alt. ©.

Music: Cyril Vincent Taylor (1907-1991). © 1942, renewal 1970 Hope Publishing Co.

87 87D

ABBOT'S LEIGH

Higher key 433

PRAISE

## 352 Amazing Grace

1 A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound that  
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his  
 4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I  
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but  
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and  
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace that brought me  
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found: was blind, but now I see.  
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.  
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Chords: G, Bm<sup>7</sup>, C, G, D/F#, Em, Bm, Am, D, G, Em, G/B, C, G, D/F#, Em, Am, G/D, D<sup>7</sup>, G

Text: St. 1-4, John Newton (1725-1807). St. 5, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, Richmond, 1790.Music: Melody *Columbian Harmony*, Cincinnati, 1829; adapt. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921);  
harm. John Campbell (1950-) ©.CM  
NEW BRITAIN

# CREATION

  

## Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee 425

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays;  
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, o - pening to the sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - tre of un - bro - ken praise.  
 well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, flow - ery mead-ow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther and our Moth - er, all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.  
 chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain call us to re - joice in thee.  
 teach us how to love each oth - er, lift us to the joy di-vine.

Text: Henry van Dyke (1852-1933), alt.  
 Music: Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); arr. Edward Hodges (1796-1867).

87 87D  
 HYMN TO JOY

## 615 Just As I Am

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea, but that thy  
 2 Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; sight, rich - es,  
 3 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout with man - ya  
 4 Just as I am, and wait - ing not to rid my  
 5 Just as I am— thy love un - known has bro - ken

blood was shed for me, and that thou biddest me come to  
 heal - ing of the mind, yea, all I need, in thee to  
 con - flict, man - ya doubt, fight - ings and fears with - in, with -  
 soul of one dark blot, to thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
 ev - ery bar - rier down— now to be thine, yea, thine a -

thee,  
 find,  
 out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 spot,  
 lone,

## 403 Let All Things Now Living

*Unison*

1 Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks - giv - ing  
 2 God's law still en - forc - es the stars in their cours - es

to God the cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,  
 and caus - es the sun in its splen - dour to shine;

who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,  
 the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,

who still guides us on to the end of our days.  
 the deeps of the o - cean in prais - es com - bine.

Love's ban - ners are o'er us; God's light goes be - fore us,  
We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing;

a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,  
with glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise

till shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is ban - ished,  
till all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks - giv - ing;

as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to Light.  
"To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!"