Praise to God

vv. 1-2, 7

1 All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voices, let us
2 Great rushing winds and breezes soft, you clouds that ride the heavens a-
3 Swift flowing water, pure and clear, make music for your Lord to
4 Dear mother earth, you day by day unfold your blessings on our
5 All you with mercy in your heart, forgiving others, take your
6 And even you, most gentle death, waiting to hush our final
7 Let all things their creator bless, and worship him in humble-
1 sun with golden beams, pale silver moon that gently gleams,
2 morn, with praise rejoice, stars nightly shining, find a voice,
3 tense and fiercely bright, you give to us both warmth and light,
4 fruits that in you grow, let them his glory also show:
5 pain and sorrow bear, praise God, and cast on him your care:
6 home the child of God, for Christ our Lord that way has trod:
7 Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, Three in One:

Refrain

O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia,

The refrain may be sung antiphonally, by phrase; all join in the final Alleluia. This music in Eb, 618.

Words: Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr. William H. Draper (1855-1933), alt.
Music: Lasst uns erfreuen, melody from Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
Jesus Christ our Lord
vv. 1-3

1 Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life: such a
   way as gives us breath; such a truth as ends all
   strife; such a life as killeth death.

2 Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength: such a
   light as shows a feast; such a feast as mends in
   length; such a strength as makes his guest.

3 Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart: such a
   joy as none can move; such a love as none can
   part; such a heart as joys in love.

Either version of the first measure may be used.

Words: George Herbert (1593-1633)
Music: The Call, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are filled with your glory.


Heaven and earth are filled with your glory.

Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest.
Somebody’s Knockin’ at Your Door
vv. 1-2

Words: Traditional
Music: Nègre Spiritual; harm. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)