

## All Things Bright and Beautiful

120

You made the heavens ... and all their starry host, the earth and all that is on it,  
the seas and all that is in them. You give life to everything. Neh. 9:6

Unison

(Ref.) All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea - tures great and small,

all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.

1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,  
2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, the riv - er run - ning by,  
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,  
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, the mead - ows where we play,  
5. He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

he made their glow - ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.  
the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky.  
• the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them, ev - 'ry one.  
the flow - ers by the wa - ter we gath - er ev - 'ry day.  
how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing  
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God,  
 3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears,  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin,

my great Re-deem-er's praise, the glo - ries of my  
 as - sist me to pro - claim, to spread through all the  
 that bids our sor - rows cease; 'tis mu - sic in the  
 he sets the pris - 'ner free; his blood can make the

God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace.  
 earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy name.  
 sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.  
 foul - est clean, his blood a - vailed for me.

*Trinity Hymnal 164*

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.; Alt. 1961

TUNE (AZMON C.M.): Carl G. Gläser, 1784-1829; Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

5. He speaks and, list'ning to his voice,  
 new life the dead receive;  
 the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;  
 the humble poor believe.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,  
 your loosen'd tongues employ;  
 ye blind, behold your Savior come;  
 and leap, ye lame, for joy.

## 30

## Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

*Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Ps. 90:1*

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The first system contains the first four verses of the hymn. The second system contains the final two verses. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line in each system.

**System 1 Chords:** F C, F C, Am Dm G C 7, Am Em Am D G

**System 2 Chords:** C F Dm G, C F E F C, F C Dm G C 7

**Lyrics:**

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone;

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.  
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
 with all their lives and cares,  
 are carried downward by your flood,  
 and lost in foll'wing years.
6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
 bears all its sons away;  
 they fly forgotten, as a dream  
 dies at the op'ning day.
7. Our God, our help in ages past,  
 our hope for years to come:  
 O be our guard while troubles last,  
 and our eternal home.