

GOD


17

# To You, O God, All Creatures Sing

Ps. 148


St. Francis of Assisi, 1225  
Adapt. Miriam Therese Winter, 1993

*Descant*




4 To you, God, day af-ter day, earth in

*Unison*




1 To you, O God, all crea-tures sing, and all cre - a - tion, ev - ery -  
2 Your wind that blows the tem-pest by, your clouds that sail a - cross the  
3 Your flow - ing wa - ters, crys - tal clear, make mel - o - dies for you to  
4 To you, O God, day af - ter day, your plan - et earth in ev - ery




ev-ery way sings your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia! As fruit, fra - grant

*(Harmony)* *(Unison)*



thing sings your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia! Your burn-ing sun with gold-en  
sky sing your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia! Your morn-ing ris - es with a  
hear, sing your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia! Your fire, . . . boun-ti - ful and  
way, sings your prais-es, al-le - lu - ia, As sa - vory fruit and fra-grant



Miriam Therese Winter described her thoughts about adapting this text: "As I entered into communion with the word and spirit of the hymn, I felt called to enable that unknown-to-me poet's wisdom to live on into the future, a moving commission, and also felt a bond with the one who had gone before."

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Tune: LASST UNS ERFREUEN  
8.8.4.4.8.8. with alleluias  
Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Cologne, 1623  
Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906  
Descant, The New Century Hymnal, 1993

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# To You, O God, All Creatures Sing (page 2)

flower show forth glo - ry and power, sing - ing prais - es, al-le -

*(Harmony)*

beam, your sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam sing your prais-es,  
song, and lights of eve - ning sing a - long, sing your prais-es, al-le -  
bright, re - mem - bering your warmth and light, sings your prais-es,  
flower show forth your glo - ry and your power, sing - ing prais-es,

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

*(Unison)*

lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

5 Now we who are of ten-der heart,  
for-giv-ing oth-ers, take our part,  
sing your prais-es, al-le-lu-ia!  
To you we lift our pain and care,  
re-ceive the bur-dens that we bear,  
sing-ing prais-es, al-le-lu-ia,  
al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

6 In you, a kind and gen-tle death  
pre-pares to hush our fi-nal breath,  
sing-ing prais-es, al-le-lu-ia!  
Christ goes be-fore us to re-new  
the way that leads us home to you.  
Hear our prais-es, al-le-lu-ia,  
al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

## God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

Robert L. Edwards, 1961; alt.

1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and  
 2 Skills and time are ours for serv - ing, that your will on  
 3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your  
 4 Lend your joy to all our giv - ing, let it light our

end - less store, Na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly cross, grave's  
 earth be done: All at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es joined, the  
 grace con - ferred; Ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to spread the  
 pil - grim way; From the night of anx - ious keep - ing, loose us in - to

shat - tered door: Gift - ed by you, we turn to you  
 Church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly la - bor,  
 gos - pel Word. O - pen wide our hands in shar - ing  
 gen - erous day. Then when years on earth are o - ver,

of - fer - ing up our - selves in praise; Thank - ful song shall  
 lest we strive for self a - lone; born with tal - ents,  
 as we heed Christ's age - less call, Heal - ing, teach - ing,  
 and we've lived our hu - man span, God, ful - fill be -

rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.  
 make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.  
 and re - claim - ing, hon - oring you by lov - ing all.  
 yond our dream - ing, all our stew - ard - ship be - gan.

Robert L. Edwards, an ordained United Church of Christ minister, has served several churches in Connecticut. He wrote this text for a competition of The Hymn Society, and it was subsequently published in *Ten New Stewardship Hymns* in 1961.

Tune: AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.  
 Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797  
 Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL