

To You, O God, All Creatures Sing

1. To you, O God, all creatures sing, and all creation, everything sings your praises, alleluia! Your burning sun with golden beam you silver moon with softer gleaming sing your praises, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. Your wind that blows the tempest by, your clouds that sail across the sky sing your praises, alleluia! Your morning rises with a song, and lights of evening sing a long, sing your praises. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
3. Your flowing waters, crystal clear, make melodies for you to hear, sing your praises, alleluia! Your fire, bountiful and bright remembering your warmth and light, sings your praises. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
4. To you, O God, day after day, your planet earth in every way, sings your praises, alleluia, As savory fruit and fragrant flower show forth your glory and your power, singing praises, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

O God, You Made the Trees

1. O God, you made the trees! The oak and Douglas fir, the maple, beech, and sweetgum reach their branches heavenward. The willow, growing wide — the redwood, tall and strong — and cedar trees! Yes, all of these sing out creation's song.
2. You made each living thing to give and to receive. As roots grow down into the ground, they twist and interweave. A canopy of green restores and cools the air. Great branches shade the earth you made, and dance — as if in prayer.
3. How often we forget the forests and their worth! We lay cement on places meant to be the lungs of earth. For profit and for gain, we build and build some more; We cut down woods in neighborhoods of people who are poor.
4. O God, you made the trees — the apple and the pine. You made them all and still you call: "Take care of what is mine!" May we receive your gift and give ourselves anew to do our best, as we've been blessed, to care for trees for you.

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