

Ps. 136:5-9; James 1:17

Isaac Watts, 1715; alt.

Descant

3 On earth there's not a plant or flower but makes your glo - ry known.

1 I sing the might - y power of God that made the moun - tains rise,
 2 I sing the good - ness of our God that filled the earth with food;
 3 On earth there's not a plant or flower but makes your glo - ry known.

The clouds a - rise and spread their showers by or - der from your throne.

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, and built the loft - y skies.
 God formed the crea - tures with a word, and then pro - nounced them good.
 The clouds a - rise and spread their showers by or - der from your throne.

All life is but a gift from you and ev - er in your care;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day;
 Oh, how your won - ders are dis - played, wher - e'er I turn my eye:
 All life is but a gift from you and ev - er in your care;



Wher - ev - er peo - ple gath - er, you, O God, are pres - ent there.



The moon shines full at God's com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.

If I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky!
Wher - ev - er peo - ple gath - er, you, O God, are pres - ent there.



1 Stars and plan - ets flung in or - bit, gal - ax - ies that
 2 Skies a - dorned with sun - set splen - dor, si - lent peaks in
 3 Life in won - drous, wild pro - fu - sion, seed and fruit, each
 4 Hu - man - kind, earth's deep - est mys - tery, born of dust but

swirl through space, Pow - ers hid with - in the at - om,
 calm re - pose, Gold - en fields a - wait - ing har - vest,
 flower and tree, Beast and fish and swarm - ing in - sect,
 touched by grace, Torn a - part by tongue and col - or,

cells that form an in - fant's face: These, O God, in
 foam - ing surf and fra - grant rose: Earth, its boun - ty
 soar - ing bird, re - joic - ing, free: These, your crea - tures,
 yet a sin - gle, striv - ing race: We, in whom you

si - lence praise you; by your wis - dom they are made.
 clothed with beau - ty, ech - oes all cre - a - tion's praise.
 join in cho - rus, prais - ing you in word - less song.
 trace your im - age, add our words to na - ture's song.

5 Gra-cious God, we bring be-fore you
gifts of hu-man life a-lone,
Truth that throbs through song and sto-ry,
vi-sions caught in paint and stone:
These, O God, we glad-ly of-fer,
gifts to praise the Giv-er's name.

6 Christ, the Word be-fore cre-a-tion
as cre-a-tion's fin-al goal,
Once you came for earth's re-demp-tion;
by your Spir-it make earth whole.
Then, O God, the new cre-a-tion
will your praise for-ev-er sing.