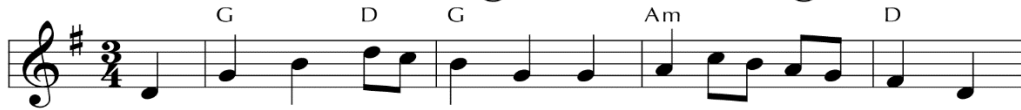


## CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

## 37 Let All Things Now Living



1 Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks-giv - ing  
 2 By law God en - forc - es, the stars in their cours - es,



to God our Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise;  
 the sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly shine;



who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,  
 the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,



by guid - ing us on to the end of our days.  
 the depths of the o - cean pro - claim God di - vine.

Harmony

God's ban - ners are o'er us; pure light goes be - fore us,  
 We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing;



a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night:  
 with glad ad - o - ra - tion, a song let us raise,

Written for an easy-to-sing folk melody familiar in England as well as Wales, this 20th-century North American text bears many resemblances to both Psalm 148 and the traditional canticle *Benedicite, omnia opera Domini* (Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord).

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

The image shows a musical score for a song titled "CREATION AND PROVIDENCE". It consists of two staves of music in the key of G major (one sharp). The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a five-line staff. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font. Above the staff, guitar chords are indicated by letters: G, D, G, Am, and D. The second staff also has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody continues on a five-line staff. Below the staff, the lyrics continue. Above the staff, guitar chords are indicated by letters: G, C, G, D, and G. The score ends with a double bar line.

till shad-ows have van-ish-ed, all fear-ful-ness ban-ish-ed,  
till all things now liv-ing u-nite in thanks-giv-ing:  
as for-ward we trav-el from light in-to light.  
to God in the high-est, ho-san-na and praise!

## We Praise You, O God 612

1 We praise you, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;  
 2 We wor - ship you, God of our fa - thers and moth - ers;  
 3 With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer

in grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.  
 through tri - al and tem - pest our guide you have been.  
 and glad - ly our songs of thanks - giv - ing we raise.

We lay it be - fore you; we kneel and a - dore you;  
 When per - ils o'er - take us, you will not for - sake us,  
 With you, Lord, be - side us, your strong arm will guide us.

we bless your ho - ly name; glad prais - es we sing.  
 and with your help, O Lord, our strug - gles we win.  
 To you, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise!

The author wrote this text when only nineteen years old in response to a request from the organist of the Brick Presbyterian Church in New York City, who wanted another Thanksgiving text to sing to this Dutch tune. He regarded the usual text (see no. 336) as too full of conflict.

THANKSGIVING

# 643 Now Thank We All Our God

1 Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voic - es,  
 2 O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us,  
 3 All praise and thanks to God, who reigns in high - est heav - en,

who won-drous things hath done, in whom this world re - joic - es;  
 with ev - er joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;  
 to Fa - ther and to Son and Spir - it now be giv - en:

who, from our moth - ers' arms, hath blessed us on our way  
 and keep us in God's grace, and guide us when per - plexed,  
 the one e - ter - nal God, whom heaven and earth a - dore,

with count - less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.  
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.  
 the God who was, and is, and shall be ev - er - more.

Although this hymn is often used on large and festive occasions, its first two stanzas had much humbler beginnings: they originated as a family table prayer during the Thirty Years' War (1618–1648). These words have been associated with this tune since the mid-17th century.

# What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine 837

## Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1 What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 2 O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, lean-ing on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; what a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,  
 last-ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,  
 last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

*Refrain*

lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus,

lean-ing, safe and se-cure from all a-larms; lean-ing  
 lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

ing, lean-ing,  
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

The composer of the tune (and creator of the refrain) asked the author of the stanzas to write a hymn based on the latter part of Deuteronomy 33:27 (as worded in the King James Version): "Underneath are the everlasting arms." Their joint effort has proved very popular.