

**1. O Lord my God, when I in
awesome wonder**

Consider all the works thy hand
hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty
thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe
displayed;

Refrain:-

***Then sings my soul, my Saviour
God, to thee,
How great thou art, how great
thou art!***

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2. When through the woods and
forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in
the trees,
When I look down from lofty
mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the
gentle breeze;

Refrain: Then sings....

3. And when I think that God, his
Son not sparing,
Sent him to die – I scarce can take
it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly
bearing,
He bled and died to take away my
sin;

Refrain: Then sings.....

4. When Christ shall come with
shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall
fill my heart!

Then shall I bow in humble
adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how
great thou art!

Refrain: Then sings.....

Refrain:

***All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.***

2. Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings.

3. The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky.

4. The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one.

5. The tall trees in the greenwood,
the meadows where we play,
the rushes by the water,
we gather every day.

6. He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

1. Thou, whose almighty word
chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight;
hear us, we humbly pray,
and where the gospel-day
sheds not its glorious ray,
let there be light.

2. Thou, who didst come to bring
on thy redeeming wing,
healing and sight,
health to the sick in mind,
sight to the inly blind,
O now to humankind
let there be light.

3. Spirit of truth and love,
life-giving, holy Dove,
speed forth thy flight;
move on the water's face,
bearing the lamp of grace,
and in earth's darkest place
let there be light.

4. Holy and blessed Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
boundless as ocean's tide
rolling in fullest pride,
through the earth far and wide
let there be light.

1. Ye holy angels bright,
who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light
fly at your Lord's command,
assist our song,
or else the theme
too high doth seem
for mortal tongue.

2. Ye blessed souls at rest,
who ran this earthly race,
and now, from sin released,
behold the Saviour's face,
His praises sound,
as in his sight
with sweet delight
ye do abound.

3. Ye saints, who toil below,
adore your heavenly King,
and onward as ye go
some joyful anthem sing;
take what he gives
and praise him still,
through good and ill,
who ever lives.

4. My soul, bear thou thy part,
triumph in God above;
and with a well-tuned heart
sing thou the songs of love;
let all thy days
till life shall end,
whate'er he send,
be filled with praise.

