

God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens 771



1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi - nite in time and place,
2 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the child-hood of our race;
3 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it chal-lenge us a - new:



flung the suns in burn-ing ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space:
known the ec - sta - sy of wing-ing through un - trav-eled realms of space;
chil - dren of cre - a - tive pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - 'ring you.



we, your chil - dren in your like-ness, share in - ven - tive pow'rs with you;
probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield-ing un - i - mag - ined pow'r,
May our dreams prove rich with prom-ise; each en-deav-or well be - gun;



great Cre - a - tor, still cre - at - ing, show us what we yet may do.
fac - ing us with life's de - struc - tion or our most tri - um - phant hour.
great Cre - a - tor, give us guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.

Many and Great, O God
Wakantanka taku nitawa

837



Wa - kan-tan - ka ta - ku ni - ta - wa tan - ka - ya
1 Man - y and great, O God, are your works, mak - er of
2 Grant un - to us com - mu - nion with you, O Star - a -



qa o - ta. Ma - hpi - ya kin e - ya - hna - ke ca,
earth and sky. Your hands have set the heav'ns with stars;
bid - ing One. Come un - to us and dwell with us;

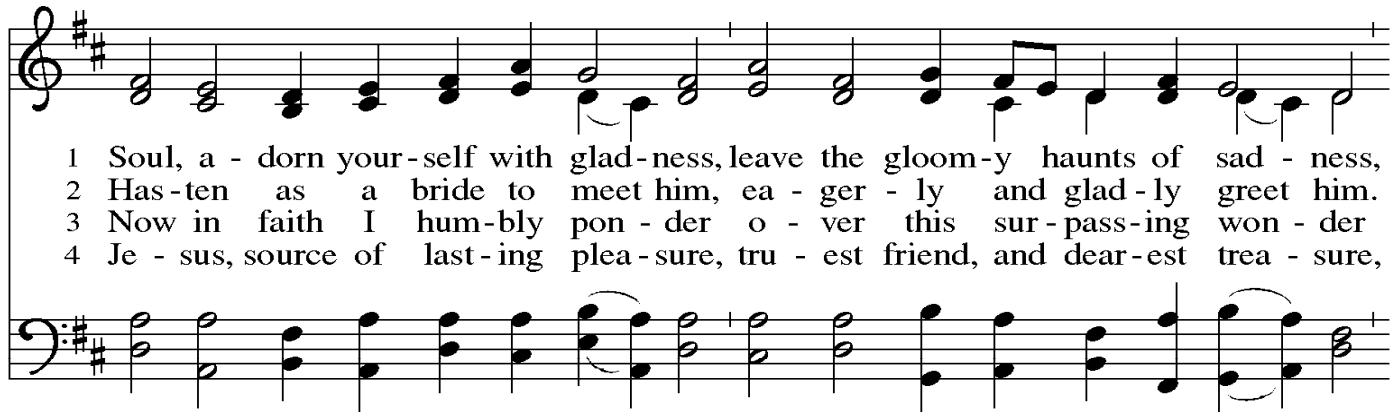


ma - ka kin he du - o - wan - ca. Mni - o - wan
your fin-gers spread the moun - tains and plains. Lo, at your
with you are found the gifts of . . . life. Bless us with

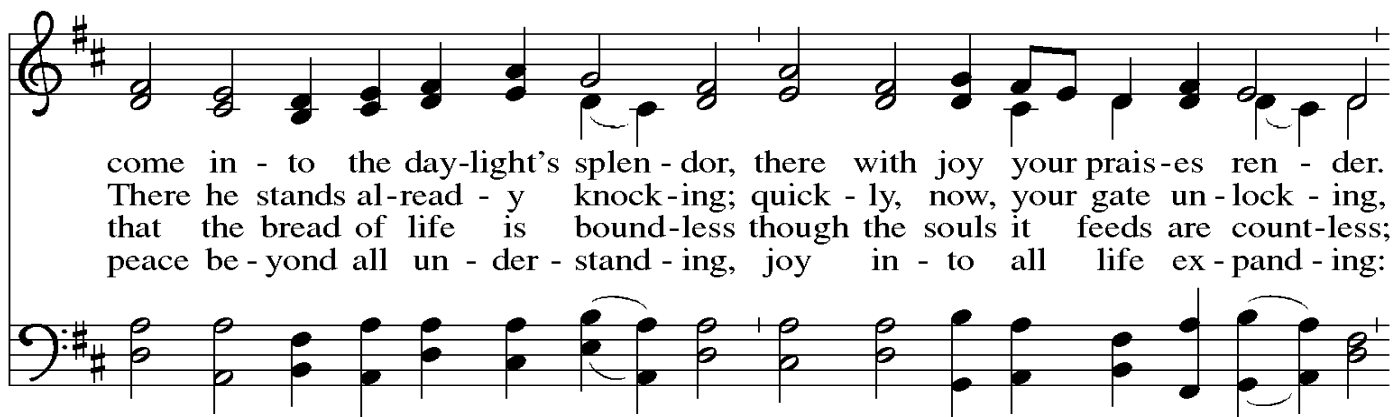


ca - sbe - ya - wan-ke cin, he - na o - ya - ki - hi.
word the wa - ters were formed; deep seas o - bey your voice.
life that has no . . . end, e - ter-nal life with you.

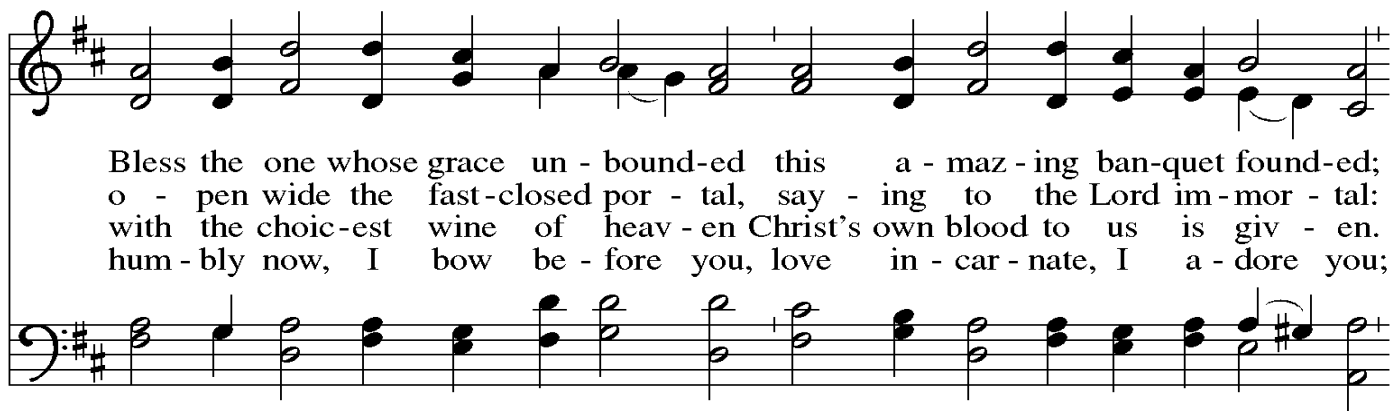
Text: Joseph R. Renville, 1779–1846; para. Philip Frazier, 1892–1964, alt.
Music: LAC QUI PARLE, Dakota tune



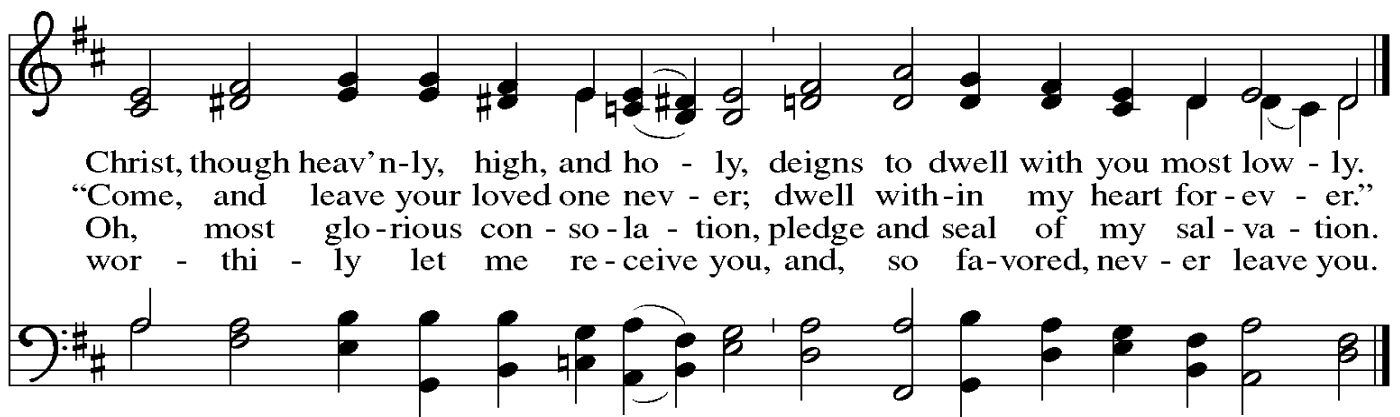
1 Soul, a - dorn your - self with glad - ness, leave the gloom - y haunts of sad - ness,
 2 Has - ten as a bride to meet him, ea - ger - ly and glad - ly greet him.
 3 Now in faith I hum - bly pon - der o - ver this sur - pass - ing won - der
 4 Je - sus, source of last - ing plea - sure, tru - est friend, and dear - est trea - sure,



come in - to the day - light's splen - dor, there with joy your prais - es ren - der.
 There he stands al - read - y knock - ing; quick - ly, now, your gate un - lock - ing,
 that the bread of life is bound - less though the souls it feeds are count - less;
 peace be - yond all un - der - stand - ing, joy in - to all life ex - pand - ing:



Bless the one whose grace un - bound - ed this a - maz - ing ban - quet found - ed;
 o - pen wide the fast - closed por - tal, say - ing to the Lord im - mor - tal:
 with the choic - est wine of heav - en Christ's own blood to us is giv - en.
 hum - bly now, I bow be - fore you, love in - car - nate, I a - dore you;



Christ, though heav' n - ly, high, and ho - ly, deigns to dwell with you most low - ly.
 "Come, and leave your loved one nev - er; dwell with - in my heart for - ev - er."
 Oh, most glo - rious con - so - la - tion, pledge and seal of my sal - va - tion.
 wor - thi - ly let me re - ceive you, and, so fa - vored, nev - er leave you.



1 The God of A - br'ham praise, who reigns en - throned a - bove;
 2 The God of A - br'ham praise! At your su - preme com - mand
 3 The God of A - br'ham praise! Your all - suf - fi - cient grace
 4 Your prom - ise you have sworn; I on your oath de - pend.



An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, and God of love—
 from earth I rise and seek the joys at your right hand.
 shall guide me all my pil - grim days in all my ways.
 I shall, on ea - gle wings up - borne, to heav'n as - cend.



“I Am the One I Am”— by earth and heav'n con - fessed;
 I all on earth for - sake— its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r—
 You deign to call me friend; you call your - self my God!
 I shall be - hold your face; I shall your pow'r a - dore,



I bow and bless the sa - cred name for - ev - er blest.
 and you my on - ly por - tion make, my shield and tow'r.
 And you will save me to the end through Je - sus' blood.
 and sing the won - ders of your grace for - ev - er - more.

5 Though nature's strength decay,
 and earth and hell withstand,
 to Canaan's bounds I urge my way
 at your command.
 The wat'ry deep I pass,
 with Jesus in my view,
 and through the howling wilderness
 my way pursue.

6 The goodly land I see,
 with peace and plenty blest;
 a land of sacred liberty
 and endless rest.
 There milk and honey flow,
 and oil and wine abound,
 and trees of life forever grow
 with mercy crowned.

7 Before the great Three-One
 the saints exulting stand
 and tell the wonders God has done
 through all their land.
 The list'ning spheres attend
 and swell the growing fame
 and sing the songs which never end,
 the wondrous name.

8 The whole triumphant host
 give thanks to God on high.
 “Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!”
 they ever cry.
 Hail, Abr'ham's God and mine!
 I join the heav'nly lays:
 to you be glory, might divine,
 and endless praise!