



1 We praise you, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor!
 2 We wor - ship you, God of our fath - ers; we bless you.
 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;
 To you, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems 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,
 Your strong arm will guide us; our God is be - side us.



We bless your ho - ly name; glad prais - es we sing.
 And with your help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
 To you, our great Re - deem - er, for - e'er be praise!

Text: Julia B. Cory, 1882–1963, alt.

Tune: KREMSER (12 11 12 11) *Nederlandsch Gedenckclanck*, Haarlem, 1626.



1 Joy - ous - ly I'll praise my Sav - ior; for my God I'll
 2 God, with firm and clear con - vic - tion, gave for me his
 3 God had seen my sad con - di - tion, gave me sight when
 4 Since your love is nev - er - end - ing, far be - yond what



glad - ly sing, as I see his lov - ing fa - vor ev - i -
 pre - cious Son, by whose blood - y cru - ci - fix - ion I from
 I was blind; he will be my great phy - si - cian, heal - ing
 words can say, up to you my hands ex - tend - ing, Fa - ther,



dent in ev - 'ry - thing. In his faith - ful heart is beat - ing
 hell have now been won. O you spring of love pre - vail - ing,
 bod - y, soul, and mind. When it seems it's not worth try - ing—
 as your child, I pray: Let your grace to me be giv - en



love that's pure and wide and long, love that makes his
 depth of which I'll nev - er know, cur - rent which will
 all my skill gets noth - ing done— Je - sus helps me
 that I may with all my might cling to you both



ser - vants strong. All I see on earth is fleet - ing; God's a -
 ev - er flow. All I see on earth is fail - ing; God's a -
 car - ry on. All I see on earth is dy - ing; God's a -
 day and night till I see your face in heav - en where my



maz - ing love for me lasts for all e - ter - ni - ty.
 maz - ing love for me lasts for all e - ter - ni - ty.
 maz - ing love for me lasts for all e - ter - ni - ty.
 praise and love will be yours for all e - ter - ni - ty.



1 Now thank we all our God With hearts and
 2 Oh, may this boun - teous God Through all our
 3 All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther



hands and voic - es, Who won - drous things has done,
 life be near us, With ev - er - joy - ful hearts
 now be giv - en, The Son, and him who reigns



In whom his world re - joic - es, Who from our
 And bless - ed peace to cheer us And keep us
 With them in high - est heav - en, The one e -



moth - er's arms Has blessed us on our way With
 in his grace And guide us when per - plexed And
 ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore! For



count - less gifts of love And still is ours to - day.
 free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Text: Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
 Tune: NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT (67 67 66 66) Johann Crüger, 1598–1662.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
to him who bore my pain,
who plumbed the depths of my disgrace
and gave me life again,
who crushed my curse of
sinfulness and clothed me in his light
and wrote his law of righteousness
with power upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
to him who walks beside,
who floods my weaknesses with strength
and causes fears to fly,
whose every promise is enough
for every step I take,
sustaining me with arms of love
and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
to him who reigns above,
whose wisdom is my perfect peace,
whose every thought is love.
For every day I have on earth
is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all,
to love and follow him,
to love and follow him.
So - I will give my life, my all;
so I will give my life, my all
to love and follow Him.



1 Let all things now liv - ing A song of thanks-giv - ing
2 His law he en - forc - es; The stars in their cours - es



To God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
And 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,



Who still guides us on to the end of our days.
The deeps of the o - cean pro - claim him di - vine.



God's ban - ners are o'er us; His 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



Till shad - ows have van - ished And dark - ness is ban - ished,
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!"

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Tune: THE ASH GROVE (66 11 66 11 D) Welsh folk tune.