

1. Thine the amen thine the praise  
thine the alleluias raise  
thine the everlasting head  
thine the breaking of the bread  
thine the weeping *Thine the amen*  
thine the reaping  
thine the banquet when they sup  
thine the vineyard then the cup  
is lifted up lifted up. *ELW 826*

2. Thine the life eternally  
thine the promise let there be  
thine the vision thine the tree  
thine the earth on bended knee  
gone the nailing  
gone the railing  
gone the pleading gone the cry  
gone the crosses gone the dy-  
ing lifted high lifted high.

3. Thine the truly thine the yes  
thine the table that you bless  
thine the mercy for the guest  
thine the music they professed  
then the ringing  
then the singing  
then the ending all the war  
then the living then the soar-  
ing evermore evermore.

4. Thine the kingdom thine the prize  
thine the wonderful surprise  
thine the sinner who repents  
thine the way of common sense  
then the glory  
then the story  
then the welcome to the least  
then the wonder all increased  
is at thy feast at thy feast.

5. Thine the praying in the night  
thine the shining of the light  
thine the river flowing free  
thine the Shepherd to a T  
then the holy *777744 7743*  
holy holy *alt. Chris Nelson*  
celebration jubilee *2019*  
then the splendor then the see-  
ing only thee only thee.

1. Thine the amen thine the praise  
alleluias angels raise  
thine the everlasting head  
thine the breaking of the bread  
thine the glory  
thine the story  
thine the harvest then the cup  
thine the vineyard then the cup  
is lifted up lifted up.

2. Thine the life eternally  
thine the promise let there be  
thine the vision thine the tree  
all the earth on bended knee  
gone the nailing  
gone the railing  
gone the pleading gone the cry  
gone the sighing gone the dy-  
ing what was loss lifted high.

3. Thine the truly thine the yes  
thine the table we the guest  
thine the mercy all from thee  
thine the glory yet to be  
then the ringing  
and the singing  
then the end of all the war  
thine the living thine the lov-  
ing evermore evermore.

4. Thine the kingdom thine the prize  
thine the wonder full surprise  
thine the banquet then the praise  
then the justice of thy ways  
thine the glory  
thine the story  
then the welcome to the least  
then the wonder all increas-  
ing at thy feast at thy feast.

5. Thine the glory in the night  
no more dying only light  
thine the river thine the tree  
then the Lamb eternally  
then the holy *14 14 15 14*  
holy holy *Hebert F. Brokering*  
celebration jubilee *1983*  
thine the splendor thine the bright-  
ness only thee only thee.

Alleluia! Voices raise  
ELW 828

1. Alleluia! Voices raise,  
sing of God Almighty's praise.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Hither bring in one consent  
every heart and instrument.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2. Now appear before the face  
of the One who saves your place,  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
So amid the mortal throng,  
you may chant your joyful song.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3. Let your music be the sound  
of a never-ending round,  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
That your canticles may be  
everlasting, as is he.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

4. Those who learn the hymn of worth,  
the redeemed from all the earth.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
In the Holy Spirit one,  
in the kingdom that's begun.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

5. Thus our goal shall over-climb  
all the bounds of space and time.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Let the choir that was restored,  
that is breathing, praise the Lord!  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

77 – 77 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Alleluia! Voices raise,  
sounding God Almighty's praise.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Hither bring in one consent  
heart and voice and instrument.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2. Now come all before God's face,  
in this chorus take your place.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
And amid the mortal throng,  
be you masters of the song.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3. Let, in praise of Christ, the sound  
run a never-ending round,  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
that our songs of praise may be  
everlasting, as is he.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

4. So this huge wide orb we see  
shall one choir, one temple be.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
In the Holy Spirit one,  
we will sing what God has done.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

5. Thus our song shall over-climb  
all the bounds of space and time.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Alleluia! Voices raise,  
sounding God Almighty's praise.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

George Wither 1650

Now thank we all our God  
ELW 839

1-20

1. Our thankfulness to God  
with hearts and hands and singing  
reveals how we are awed  
by wonders that are springing  
from every mother's arms,  
from every loving word  
protecting us from harms  
through faith to us conferred.

2. Our lives are from the hand  
of God whose realm is nearing,  
in ways we understand,  
the Comforter appearing  
with Jesus' truth and grace  
to guide us when perplexed,  
provide for us a place  
in this world and the next.

3. Those praises we've professed  
the Father now be given,  
the Son and Spirit blest,  
who for our good have striven,  
before whom earth would bow,  
whom hosts above adore,  
for thus it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

6767 6666 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Now thank we all our God  
with hearts and hands and voices,  
who wondrous things has done,  
in whom this world rejoices;  
who, from our mothers' arms,  
has blest us on our way  
with countless gifts of love,  
and still is ours today.

2. Oh, may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessed peace to cheer us,  
and keep us all in grace,  
and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all harm  
in this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God  
the Father now be given,  
the Son, and Spirit blest,  
who reign in highest heaven,  
the one eternal God,  
whom earth and heav'n adore;  
for thus it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

translated from the German by  
Catherine Winkworth 1863

*Praise the One who breaks the darkness*  
*ELW 843*

1-20

1. Praise the One whose arm is breaking  
every bond to set us free,  
those in prison not forsaking,  
with a light that eyes may see.  
Praise the One whose voice is preaching  
words that triumph over strife,  
feeding thousands God is reaching  
with the very bread of life.
2. Praise the One who's blessing mothers  
when their children are restored,  
driving demons out of others  
with a piercing two-edged sword.  
Praise the One who's met their daughters  
in the desert's burning sand,  
at the well of living waters  
quenching thirst in every land.
3. Praise the One whose incarnation  
caused a Son to take our place,  
suffer death for our salvation  
so that faith may come by grace.  
Let us sing for joy and gladness  
for the deeds and wonders done,  
for the end of every sadness,  
with a love that makes us one.

8787 8787 Chris Nelson 2019

1. Praise the One who breaks the darkness  
with a liberating light;  
praise the One who frees the prisoners,  
turning blindness into sight.  
Praise the One who preached the gospel,  
healing every dread disease,  
calming storms and feeding thousands  
with the very bread of peace.
2. Praise the One who blessed the children  
with a strong yet gentle word;  
praise the One who drove out demons  
with a piercing, two-edged sword.  
Praise the One who brings cool water  
to the desert's burning sand;  
from this well comes living water  
quenching thirst in every land.
3. Praise the one true love incarnate:  
Christ, who suffered in our place;  
Jesus died and rose for many  
that we may know God by grace.  
Let us sing for joy and gladness,  
seeing what our God has done.  
Praise the one redeeming glory;  
praise the One who makes us one.

8787 8787 Rusty Edwards 1987

Come, let us join our cheerful songs  
ELW 847

1. Come, let us climb the upper rungs  
and join the cherubim.  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
but only one their hymn.
2. Worthy the Lamb on Calvary  
to be exalted thus!  
Worthy the Lamb eternally  
that there was slain for us!
3. Worthy is Jesus now to live  
and be forever blest  
with gifts surpassing all we give  
when we receive our rest.
4. Let all creation praise the name  
of Being What I Am,  
while every servant hopes to claim  
the honors due the Lamb.

CM alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs  
with angels round the throne;  
ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
but all their joys are one.
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"to be exalted thus!"  
"Worthy the Lamb", our lips reply,  
"for he was slain for us!"
3. Jesus is worthy to receive  
honor and pow'r divine;  
and blessings, more than we can give,  
be, Lord, forever thine.
4. Let all creation join in one  
to bless the sacred name  
of God who sits upon the throne,  
and to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts 1707

When in our music God is glorified  
LW 850

1. When in our music God is glorified,  
and reverent hearts allow no room for pride,  
it is as though the whole creation cried:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. How often in our service have we crowned  
the feast of feasts within that world of sound,  
as worship moved us to a more profound  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
3. So has the church, in liturgy and song,  
in faith and love, throughout these years of wrong,  
presented truth to others who'd belong:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
4. And did not Jesus sing a psalm that night  
when darkness strove against the realms of light?  
Then let us sing, for whom he won the fight:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
5. Let every instrument be tuned for praise,  
let all rejoice who have a voice to raise  
their fervent hymn of faithfulness always:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

10 10 10 - alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. When in our music God is glorified,  
and adoration leaves no room for pride,  
it is as though the whole creation cried:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. How oft, in making music, we have found  
a new dimension in the world of sound,  
as worship moved us to a more profound  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
3. So has the church, in liturgy and song,  
in faith and love, through centuries of wrong,  
borne witness to the truth in ev'ry tongue:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
4. And did not Jesus sing a psalm that night  
when utmost evil strove against the light?  
The let us sing, for whom he won the fight:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
5. Let ev'ry instrument be tuned for praise,  
let all rejoice who have a voice to raise,  
and may God give us faith to sing always:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Fred Pratt Green 1972

Golden breaks the dawn  
ELW 852

1. See the sun at dawn,  
darkness at an end,  
all restrictions gone,  
eager to ascend,  
coursing through the skies,  
warming all below,  
while the earth complies,  
mercy set to flow.
2. Holy, living God,  
consecrate your name.  
When I seem to plod,  
let this be my aim:  
stimulus to youth,  
older ones as well,  
servant of the truth,  
everywhere we dwell.
3. Though I've chosen bread,  
this may you impart:  
brightness overhead,  
gladness in my heart.  
Simple be my life,  
Jesus be the Sun,  
overcoming strife,  
till the day is done.

5555D alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Golden breaks the dawn,  
comes the eastern sun;  
like a rider strong,  
set the course to run.  
Birds above me fly,  
flowers bloom below;  
through the earth and sky  
God's great mercies flow.
2. Holy, living God,  
keep me safe today;  
though I weary plod,  
make me kind, I pray.  
Let me guide our youth,  
honor weak and old;  
let me serve with truth,  
and God's love unfold.
3. Give me daily bread,  
while I do my part;  
bright skies overhead,  
gladness in my heart.  
Simple wants provide,  
evil let me shun;  
Jesus at my side,  
till the day is done.

translated from the Chinese by  
Frank W. Price 1977

Blessing and honor  
ELW 854

1-20

1. Glory and strength to the Lamb we adore,  
blessings of wisdom and wealth evermore,  
who in the cosmic encounter has shown  
whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.
2. Let earth and heaven, with Jesus' name,  
duly resound, with the spreading of fame.  
Ocean and mountain, the tree by the stream  
echo the summons to save and redeem.
3. Ever ascending the joy and the sigh,  
ever descending the love from on high.  
Thousands and thousands are bursting with praise  
filled with the themes of the hymn that we raise.
4. Give we our worship of reading and psalm,  
take we the robe and the harp and the palm.  
Sing we the song of the Lamb who was slain,  
dying in weakness and rising to reign.

10 10 10 10 10 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Blessing and honor and glory and pow'r,  
wisdom and riches and strength evermore,  
be to the Lamb who our battle has won,  
whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.
2. Let all the heavens sound forth Jesus' name;  
let all the earth sing his glory and fame.  
Ocean and mountain, stream, forest, and flow'r  
echo his praises and tell of his pow'r.
3. Ever ascending the song and the joy,  
ever descending the love from on high;  
blessing and honor and glory and praise -  
this is the theme of the hymns that we raise.
4. Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb!  
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm;  
sing we the song of the Lamb who was slain,  
dying in weakness and rising to reign.

Horatius Bonar 1858



# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

## ELW 859

1. Praise the designer of everything good that is flowing  
out from the center to hearts who have faith that is growing,  
faith that can move  
mountains from those who would prove  
life is a gift that's on-going.
2. Where can I go from a spirit in charge of revealing  
limits to fleeing a presence I'm sure to be feeling?  
Surely your light  
shines all around me at night,  
all of the darkness concealing.
3. Search me and lead me, O God, in the way everlasting,  
test me and know what I'm thinking or when I am fasting,  
when you will send,  
when I have come to the end,  
secrets in need of recasting.

14 14 4 7 8 Chris Nelson 2019

ELW 859

is a precise example  
of the work I am doing  
in this album of re-written texts.

I would be happy if,  
in the next hymnal revision,  
some of my revised texts  
(in poetic form without music)  
would appear next to originals  
in the same way that  
859 appears next to 858,  
with a citation at the bottom -  
Text: Revised version Chris Nelson 2019

When long before time  
ELW 861

1. When long before time and the worlds were begun,  
no heaven, no country, no moon and no sun,  
when spaces were empty and night was supreme,  
and even our Maker had only a dream -
2. The silence was broken as God made a plan,  
when sound was conceived and its rhythms began,  
the first cry of birth with no wish to annoy,  
the stars of the morning consorting for joy.
3. The Singer could see that the form of his Song  
required the creatures who wished to belong.  
Their melody matched with the one of their Lord,  
their harmonies honored the Word they adored.
4. Though down through the ages the goal was deterred,  
its music in limbo and almost unheard,  
the Singer returning would sing it again,  
Immanuel right in our midst now as then.
5. With Light on the stage as it entered before,  
a time of creation is fitting once more,  
so let us join in with one heart and one voice  
the Song of the Servant in whom we rejoice.
6. To you, the Creator, our anthems we raise,  
to you, the Incarnate, we offer our praise,  
to you, Holy Spirit, who gives us our breath,  
be glory forever, through life and through death.

11 11 11 11 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. When long before time and the worlds were begun,  
when there was no earth and no sky and no sun,  
and all was deep silence and night reigned supreme,  
and even our Maker had only a dream -
2. The silence was broken when God sang the Song,  
and light pierced the darkness and rhythm began,  
and with its first birth-cries creation was born,  
and creaturely voices sang praise to the morn.
3. The sounds of the creatures were one with their Lord's,  
their harmonies sweet and befitting the Word;  
the Singer was pleased as the earth sang the Song,  
the choir of the creatures re-echoed it long.
4. Though down through the ages the Song disappeared,  
its harmonies broken and almost unheard,  
the Singer comes to us to sing it again,  
our God-is-with-us in the world now as then.
5. The Light has returned as it came once before,  
the Song of the Lord is our own song once more,  
so let us all sing with one heart and one voice  
the Song of the Singer in whom we rejoice.
6. To you, God the Singer, our voices we raise,  
to you, Song Incarnate, we give all our praise,  
to you, Holy Spirit, our life and our breath,  
be glory forever, through life and through death.

Peter W. A. Davison 1970

Praise, praise! You are my rock  
ELW 862

1. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
The wind, the waves are high.  
You hold me tight  
with all your might.  
You hold me lest I die, I die.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
2. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
My mouth and tongue are dry.  
Before my foes  
a river flows.  
You hear me when I cry, I cry.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
3. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
The Now becomes a Then.  
In faith I dwell  
and I am well.  
I rise to walk again, again.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
4. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
You host the table set.  
You break the bread  
and all are fed.  
We know whom we have met, have met.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
5. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
Your grave the angels sealed.  
Away the stone  
and you alone  
our sin and death have healed, have healed.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
6. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
So high upon a hill,  
within the cloud  
you spoke aloud.  
My troubled soul, be still, be still.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.

1. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
The wind, the waves are high.  
You hold me when  
the waves are strong.  
You hold me lest I die, I die.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
2. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
My desert sand is dry.  
You break the rock,  
a river flows.  
You hear me when I cry, I cry.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
3. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
You calm the fear and pain.  
One word of faith  
and I am well,  
I rise to praise and walk again.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
4. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
You host the table set.  
We break the bread,  
we drink the cup;  
we know whom we have met, have met.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
5. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
The Easter grave is sealed;  
you roll the stone -  
you, God, alone -  
then sin and death are healed, are healed.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.
6. Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
You stood high on a hill.  
A holy cloud:  
you are on high.  
Be still, my heart, be still, be still.  
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.

*Praise, my soul, the God of heaven*  
*ELW 864*

1. Praise the God above who's striven  
for your soul, to whom you cling,  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
worthy as the gift you bring.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Everlasting Lord and King!
2. Have regard for Love's endeavor  
to our forebears in distress:  
Christ today, the same forever,  
slow to chide and swift to bless.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Righteousness and faithfulness!
3. Frail the flowers would we cherish,  
blows the wind and they are gone,  
just as mortals rise and perish,  
God enduring on and on.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Canticle and antiphon!
4. Angels sing in adoration,  
in attendance, face to face,  
sun and moon and all creation,  
all who dwell in time and space.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Flourishes of every grace!

878787 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Praise, my soul, the God of heaven;  
joyfully your tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
evermore God's praises sing.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praises everlasting ring!
2. God be praised for grace and favor  
to our forebears in distress.  
God be praised, the same forever,  
slow to chide and swift to bless.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious is God's faithfulness!
3. Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish,  
blows the wind and it is gone;  
but, as mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the great Eternal One!
4. Angels sing in adoration,  
in God's presence, face to face.  
Sun and moon and all creation,  
all who dwell in time and space.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

original altered by Water R. Bouman

Verse 3 is a good example of eliminating masculine pronouns, not by spot replacements, but by completely rewriting the text in terms of Scriptural image, an idea I have pursued in this project.

*Isaiah in a vision did of old*  
*ELW 868*

Isaiah saw upon a throne the Lord  
high up above and everywhere adored,  
    whose splendid train the very temple filled,  
    seraphs insuring every soul was stilled.  
Six were the wings that these existents had  
for their desire to make the sovereign glad.  
    Two covered up their shining faces, meet,  
    two covered totally their humble feet.  
Then while the two in skillful flight were shown  
one to another made this message known:  
    Holy the Lord of hosts whose word decreed  
    earth with a radiance should be full indeed!  
Beams were affected by the ones who spoke,  
every dimension with a cloud of smoke.

1010 1010 1010 1010 1010 1010 1010  
alt. Chris Nelson 2019

Isaiah in a vision did of old  
the Lord of hosts enthroned on high behold,  
    whose splendid train was wide out-spread until  
    its streaming glory did the temple fill.  
Above God's throne the shining seraphim  
with six-fold wings did rev'ence unto him.  
    With two each seraph hid his glorious face,  
    and two about his feet did interlace,  
and with the other two he soared on high,  
and one unto another thus did cry:  
    "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts!  
    His glory filleth all the earth!"  
The beams and lintels at their crying shook,  
and all the house was filled with billowing smoke.

PM  
Martin Luther translated by  
Martin H. Franzmann 1978

# Praise the Almighty! ELW 877

1-20

1. Praise the Almighty with adoration,  
living the life that conquers death,  
singing the anthems of long duration,  
long as you deign to give me breath!  
All that exists from you has come.  
Weighty your thoughts, how vast the sum!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Trust not in rulers, in any mortal  
bound to the earth, that soon decay.  
Vain are their counsels beside the portal  
just when the grave engulfs its prey.  
Those who are bowed the Lord will lift,  
lower the ones who spurn this gift.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Lord, you are faithful as is your fashion,  
setting the band of captives free,  
feeding the hungry in your compassion,  
strangers among us letting be.  
Happy are all who hope in God,  
master of earth, of sea and sod.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4. Praise, all you people, a name so holy,  
straight from the psalms in wondrous terms,  
all that has being, though meek and lowly,  
using the words your song confirms,  
children of God, with saints at rest,  
Father and Son and Spirit blest!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

1. Praise the Almighty! Lord, I adore you!  
Yes, I will laud you until death;  
with songs and anthems I come before you  
as long as you allow me breath.  
From you my life and all things came;  
all the day long I bless your name.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Trust not in rulers; they are but mortal;  
earthborn they are and soon decay.  
Vain are their counsels at life's last portal,  
when the cold grave engulfs its prey.  
Since mortals can no help afford,  
place all your trust in Christ, our Lord.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Lord, you give justice in all oppression,  
maintain the right, set pris'ners free.  
You feed the hungry in your compassion;  
healing and life flow from your tree.  
Happy are all who hope in God,  
whose grace is rich and deep and broad!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4. Praise, all you people, the name so holy,  
the Lord who does such wondrous things!  
All that has being, to praise God solely,  
with happy heart its amen sings!  
Children of God, with saints at rest,  
praise Father, Son, and Spirit blest!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

108 108 88 - alt. Chris Nelson 2019

translated from the German 2006

It would appear that the hymnal committee has fashioned this hymn into a more specific versification of Psalm 146 by using the Scriptural images from that psalm in verse 3 of the hymn, as compared with the original German which seems only to allude to the psalm in vague terms over its 5 verses.

# Soli Deo Gloria!

## ELW 878

1. O God of blessings, all praise to you  
whose love surrounds us our whole life through,  
the key of freedom to those oppressed,  
a true communion for saints at rest,  
whom servants welcome as honored guest:

Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Deo Gloria!

2. All praise for prophets, whose words inspire  
his folk to witness with hearts on fire,  
whose spirit chooses the weak and small  
to sing the kingdom where kings can fall  
and helps us answer the gospel call:

Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Deo Gloria!

3. All praise for music whose gift of sound  
transmits the holy in ways profound,  
in psalms of David, in Mary's praise,  
in wordless splendor and lyric phrase,  
when all creation on you would gaze:

Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Deo Gloria!

4. All praise for Jesus, whom we divine  
in presentations of bread and wine,  
the incarnation of boundless grace,  
our paschal victim in time and space,  
the heavens showing a human face:

Soli Dea Gloria! Soli Dea Gloria!

5. A billion voices in fervent song,  
now soft and gentle, now deep and strong,  
in every culture, in every key,  
from hill and valley to sky and sea,  
with Christ in glory eternally:

Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Deo Gloria!

99999 - - alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. O God of blessings, all praise to you!  
Your love surrounds us our whole life through.  
You are the freedom of those oppressed;  
you are the comfort of all distressed.

Come now, O holy and welcome guest:  
Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Dea Gloria!

2. All praise for prophets, through grace inspired  
to preach and witness with hearts on fire.

Your Spirit chooses the weak and small  
to sing the new reign where mighty fall;  
with them may we live your gospel call:

Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Deo Gloria!

3. All praise for music, deep gift profound,  
through hands and voices in holy sound;  
the psalms of David, and Mary's praise,  
in wordless splendor and lyric phrase,  
with all creation one song we raise:

Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Deo Gloria!

4. All praise for Jesus, best gift divine  
through word and witness, in bread and wine;  
incarnate love song of boundless grace,  
priest, teacher, prophet in time and space,  
your steadfast kindness with human face:

Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Deo Gloria!

5. A billion voices in one great song,  
now soft and gentle, now deep and strong,  
in ev'ry culture and style and key,  
from hill and valley, with sky and sea,  
with Christ we praise you eternally:

Soli Deo Gloria! Soli Deo Gloria!

Marty Haugen 1999

O God beyond all praising  
 ELW 880

1. O God beyond all praising,  
 we worship you today  
 and sing the love amazing  
 our songs cannot repay.  
 We stare ahead dumbfounded  
 at every gift you send,  
 at blessings you have grounded  
 in mercy to the end:  
 the hearts of your creation  
 that lately you've restored  
 that view with adoration  
 their great and mighty Lord.

2. The flower of our splendor  
 in time must surely die,  
 its fragile bloom surrender  
 to you whose grace is nigh.  
 But hidden from observance  
 the precious seed is sown,  
 entrusted to your servants  
 for harvest when it's grown:  
 for Christ who's truly striven  
 from death to set us free,  
 whose coming here has given  
 the final victory.

3. Then let your graces savor  
 the offerings we would bring,  
 that we who know your favor  
 may serve you as our King.  
 And whether our tomorrows  
 be made of good or ill  
 we'll triumph through our sorrows,  
 of joy to have our fill:  
 to marvel at your beauty  
 and glory in your ways,  
 accepting as our duty  
 the sacrifice of praise.

1. O God beyond all praising,  
 we worship you today  
 and sing the love amazing  
 that songs cannot repay;  
 for we can only wonder  
 at ev'ry gift you send,  
 at blessings without number  
 and mercies without end:  
 we lift our hearts before you  
 and wait upon your word,  
 we honor and adore you,  
 our great and mighty Lord.

2. The flow'r of earthly splendor  
 in time must surely die,  
 its fragile bloom surrender  
 to you, the Lord most high;  
 but hidden from all nature  
 the eternal seed is sown -  
 though small in mortal stature,  
 to heaven's garden grown:  
 for Christ, your gift from heaven,  
 from death has set us free,  
 and we through him are given  
 the final victory.

3. Then hear, O gracious Savior,  
 accept the love we bring,  
 that we who know your favor  
 may serve you as our King;  
 and whether our tomorrows  
 be filled with good or ill,  
 we'll triumph through our sorrows  
 and rise to bless you still:  
 to marvel at your beauty  
 and glory in your ways,  
 and make a joyful duty  
 our sacrifice of praise.