

## 16 O Worship the King, All Glorious Above

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,  
 2. O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace,  
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,  
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
 5. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing God's power, truth and love;  
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;  
 Al - might - y, thy power hath found - ed of old,  
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 whose char - iots so swift the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 es - tab - lished to last by a change - less de - cree,  
 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 who guides us in light through the winds of the storm.  
 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

WORDS: Robert Grant, 1833, alt.

MUSIC: Attr. Johann Michael Haydn (18th century); arr. William Gardiner, 1815

LYONS  
10 10.11 11

Grant, an English parliamentarian, was inspired by William Kethe's 'All people that on earth do dwell.' One year later Grant was knighted and appointed governor of Bombay.

# Now Thank We All Our God

27

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 al - might - y now be giv - 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 God, the three - in - one, who reigns in high - est heav - en,

who, from our moth - ers' arms, hath blessed us on our way  
 and keep us in all grace, and guide us when per - plexed,  
 the one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and heaven 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.  
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

WORDS: Martin Rinkart, 1636; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.  
 MUSIC: Melody, Johann Crüger, 1647

NUN DANKET  
 67.67.66.66

Lutheran Martin Rinkart wrote this text during the Thirty Years' War when his home town, the walled city of Eilenburg, Saxony, became at times a refuge, at times a place of famine and pestilence. During one year Rinkart buried over four thousand people.

*PRAISE TO GOD*

1. We plow the fields and scat-ter the good seed on the land, but it is  
 2. A - lone God is the mak-er of all things near and far; who paints the  
 3. We thank thee, our Cre - a - tor, for all things bright and good: the seed-time

fed and wa - tered by God's all - lov - ing hand. God sends the snow in  
 way-side flow - er, and lights the eve - ning star. Whom winds and waves do  
 and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food. Ac - cept the gifts we

win - ter, the warmth to swell the grain, the breez - es and the sun - shine, and  
 fol - low, by whom the birds are fed; who gives to us, the chil - dren, such  
 of - fer, for all thy love im - parts, and, what thou most de - sir - est, our

*Refrain*

soft, re - fresh - ing rain.  
 boun - teous dai - ly bread. All good gifts a - round us re - veal the heav'n - ly  
 hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

face; Now praise our God, O praise our God for bound - less grace.

WORDS: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861, alt.  
 MUSIC: Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800

WIR PFLÜGEN  
 76.76D w. refrain

Claudius, son of a Lutheran pastor, became estranged from his faith until, at age thirty-seven, a severe illness caused him to rethink his beliefs. This text, part of a longer harvest festival poem, reflects his sturdy piety.

THANKSGIVING