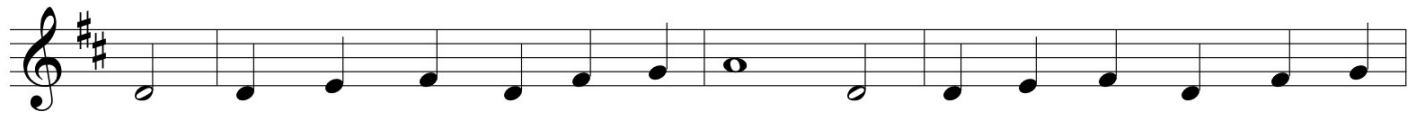


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 400

All creatures of our God and King

LASST UNS ERFREUEN



1. All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voic - es, let us
 4. Dear mo - ther earth, you day by day un - fold your bless-ings on our
 5. All you with mer - cy in your heart, for - giv - ing o - thers, take your
 7. Let all things their cre - a - tor bless, and wor-ship him in hum-ble -



sing: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Bright burn - ing
 way, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! All flow'rs and
 part, O — sing now: Al - le - lu - ia! All you that
 ness, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Praise God the



sun with gold - en beams, pale sil - ver moon that gen - tly gleams,
 fruits that in you grow, let them his glo - ry al - so show:
 pain and sor - row bear, praise God, and cast on him your care:
 Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One:



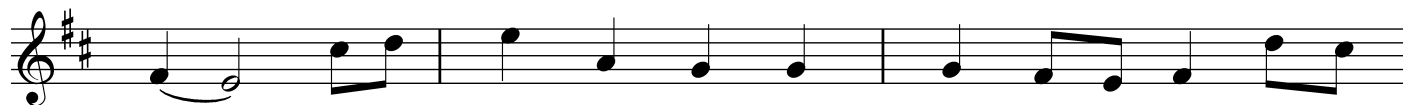
O — praise him, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, and press with vi - gor
 2 A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round hold thee in full sur -
 3 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat-ing voice that calls thee from on
 4 Then wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, and press with vi - gor



on; a heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, and
 vey; for - get the steps al - read - y trod and
 high; 'tis his own hand pre - sents the prize to
 on; a heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, and



an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.
 on - ward urge thy way, and on - ward urge thy way.
 thine as - pir - ing eye, to thine as - pir - ing eye.
 an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.

Words: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751). Music: *Siroë*, George Frideric Handel (1685-1759); adapt. *Melodia Sacra*, 1815.

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933). Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.