835 All Creatures, Worship God Most High!



- 1 All crea-tures, wor-ship God most high! Sound ev-'ry voice in earth and
- 2 Sing, broth er wind; with clouds and rain you grow the gifts of fruit and
- 3 Sing, broth er fire, so mirth ful, strong; drive far the shad-ows, join the
- 4 All who for love of God for give, all who in pain or sor row



sky: Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Sing, broth - er sun, in splen-dor grain: Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Dear sis - ter wa-ter, use - ful, throng: Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Dear moth - er earth, so rich in grieve: Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Christ bears your bur-dens and your



bright; sing, sis - ter moon and stars of night: clear, make mu - sic for your Lord to hear: care, praise God in col - ors bright and rare: fears; still make your song a - mid the tears:

Al-le - lu - ia, al-le -



- 5 And you, most gentle sister death, waiting to hush our final breath: Alleluia! Alleluia! Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom, fair is the night that leads us home.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- O sisters, brothers, take your part, and worship God with humble heart: Alleluia! Alleluia! All creatures, bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Three in One: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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As Rain from the Clouds





On What Has Now Been Sown



Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt. Music: DARWALL'S 148TH, John Darwall, 1731–1789