

All Things Bright

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all
(Refrain)

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colors
He made their tiny wings

The purple headed mountain
The river running by
The sunset and the morning
That brighten up the sky

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty
Who has made all things well

I Will Rise

There's a peace I've come to know
Though my heart and flesh may fail
There's an anchor for my soul
I can say it is well
Jesus has over-come
And the grave is over-whelmed
The victory is won,
He is risen from the dead

And I will rise when He calls my name
No more sorrow no more pain
I will rise on eagle's wings
Before my God fall on my knees
And rise, I will rise

There's a day that's drawing near
When this darkness breaks to light
And the shadows disappear
And my faith shall be my eyes
Jesus has over-come and the
grave is over-whelmed
The victory is won,
He is risen from the dead

And I will rise when He calls my name
No more sorrow no more pain
I will rise on eagle's wings
Before my God fall on my knees
And rise, I will rise
I will rise

Now Thank We

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices

Who from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today

O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life be near us
With ever joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us

And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next

All praise and thanks to God,
The Father now be given
The Son and him who reigns,
With them in highest heaven

Eternal, Triune God,
Whom heaven and earth adore
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore

