

"Creation Sings With Grateful Praise"

Creation sings with grateful praise
Melodious strains to God above.
The Heav'ns exalt with dulcet lays.
To God who makes all things by love.

The Father formed the farthest globe,
Which hurls through darkest regions deep.
He clothed our earth in splendid robe
And placed us here His world to keep.

The Word beheld the Father's face
Before all things, eternally.
To earth the Son brought heavenly grace,
By death then life, victoriously.

The Spirit is a blazing zeal,
Who kindles hearts by holy Word.
With cross upon our brows a seal,
The baptized go into the world.

The darkest hour of Satan's spite
May seem like evil's victory.
The Lord besets infernal might
With triumph that all flesh shall see.

O Lord, we laud Your love so strong
By which You shield Your pilgrim saints.
Give us the will to fight the wrong
And cleanse us all from sinful taint.

