

“It’s a Song of Praise to the Maker” MV #30

It’s a song of praise to the Maker, the thrush sings high in the tree.
It’s a song of praise to the Maker, the gray whale sings in the sea,

And by the Spirit you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

It’s a call of life to the Giver, when waves and waterfalls roar.
It’s a call of life to the Giver when high tides break on the shore,

And by the Spirit you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

It’s a hymn of love to the Lover; the bumblebees hum along.
It’s a hymn of love to the Lover; the summer breeze joins the song,

And by the Spirit you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

It’s the chorus of all creation; it’s sung by all living things.
It’s the chorus of all creation; a song the universe sings,

And by the Spirit you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

EACH BLADE OF GRASS (Circle of God)

Verse 1

Each blade of grass, ev'ry wing that soars,
the waves that sweep across a distant shore,
make full the circle of God.

Each laughing child, ev'ry gentle eye,
a forest lit beneath a moon-bright sky,
make full the circle of God.

Verse 2

Each silent paw, ev'ry rounded stone,
the buzz that echoes from a honey'd comb,
make full the circle of God.

Each fire-brimmed star, ev'ry outstretched hand,
the wind that leaps and sails across the land,
make full the circle of God.

Verse 3

Each icy peak, ev'ry patterned shell,
the joyous chorus that the dawn foretells,
make full the circle of God.

Each cosmic hue, ev'ry creature's way,
all form the beauty of this vast array,
making full the circle of God.

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Let us break bread together

1. Let us break bread together on our knees;
let us break bread together on our knees;
when I fall down on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

2. Let us drink wine together on our knees;
let us drink wine together on our knees;
when I fall down on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

3. Let us praise God together on our knees;
let us praise God together on our knees;
when I fall down on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Great is Thy Faithfulness

1 Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with thee; Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not; As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Refrain: Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see: All I have needed thy hand hath provided-- Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

2 Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. [Refrain]

3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
[Refrain]