David Clowney, 1960

God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory

1. God, all nature sings thy glory, and thy works proclaim thy might;
2. Clearer still we see thy hand in man whom thou has made for thee;
3. But our sins have spoiled thine image; nature, conscience on ly serve
4. God of glory, pow er, mer cy, all creation praises thee;

ordered vastness in the heavens, ordered course of day and night;
ruler of creation's glory, image of thy majesty.

beauty in the changing seasons, beauty in the storming sea;
Music, art, the fruitful garden, all the labor of his days,

all the changing moods of nature praise the changeless Trini ty.
are the calling of his Maker to the harvest feast of praise.

1. Serve.

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; arr.

ODE TO JOY 8.7.8.D.
G D G D G D G D G D D

G C G C Am G D G D G

D G D G D B Em A D

G C G C Am G D G D G

G C G C Am G D G D G

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