

Traditional Lyrics September 7, 2025

**All Creatures of Our God and King UMH 62**

1. All creatures of our God and King,  
lift up your voice and with us sing,  
O praise ye! Alleluia!  
O brother sun with golden beam,  
O sister moon with silver gleam!  
O praise ye! O praise ye!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. O brother wind, air, clouds, and rain,  
by which all creatures ye sustain,  
O praise ye! Alleluia!  
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,  
ye lights of evening, find a voice!  
O praise ye! O praise ye!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. O sister water, flowing clear,  
make music for thy Lord to hear,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
O brother fire who lights the night,  
providing warmth, enhancing sight,  
O praise ye! O praise ye!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

7. Let all things their Creator bless,  
and worship him in humbleness,  
O praise ye! Alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
and praise the Spirit, Three in One!  
O praise ye! O praise ye!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

**Come Sinners to the Gospel Feast UMH 616**

1. Come, sinners, to the gospel feast;  
let every soul be Jesus' guest.  
Ye need not one be left behind,  
for God hath bid all humankind.

2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call;  
the invitation is to all.  
Come, all the world! Come, sinner, thou!

All things in Christ are ready now.

3. Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,  
ye restless wanderers after rest;  
ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,  
in Christ a hearty welcome find.

4. My message as from God receive;  
ye all may come to Christ and live.  
O let his love your hearts constrain,  
nor suffer him to die in vain.

5. This is the time, no more delay!  
This is the Lord's accepted day.  
Come thou, this moment, at his call,  
and live for him who died for all.

### **How Great Thou Art UMH 77**

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul! my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!**

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul! my Savior God, to Thee:**

**How great Thou art, how great Thou art!**

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul! my Savior God, to Thee:**

**How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!**