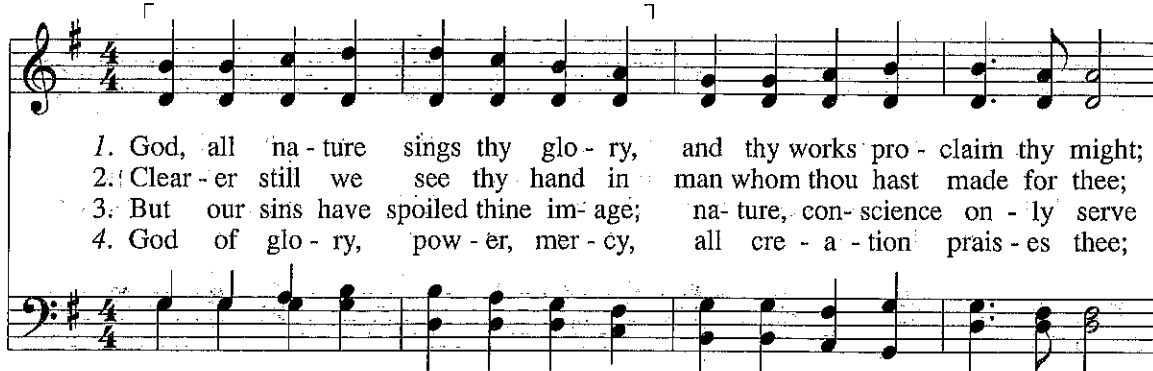


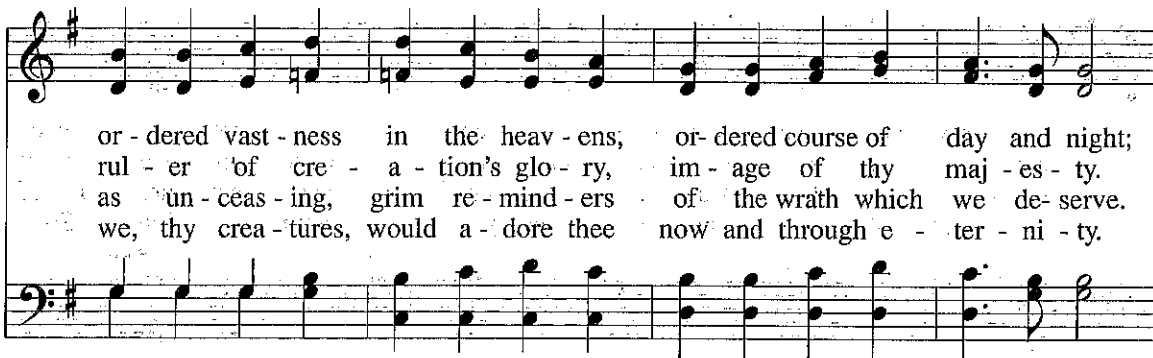
## God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory

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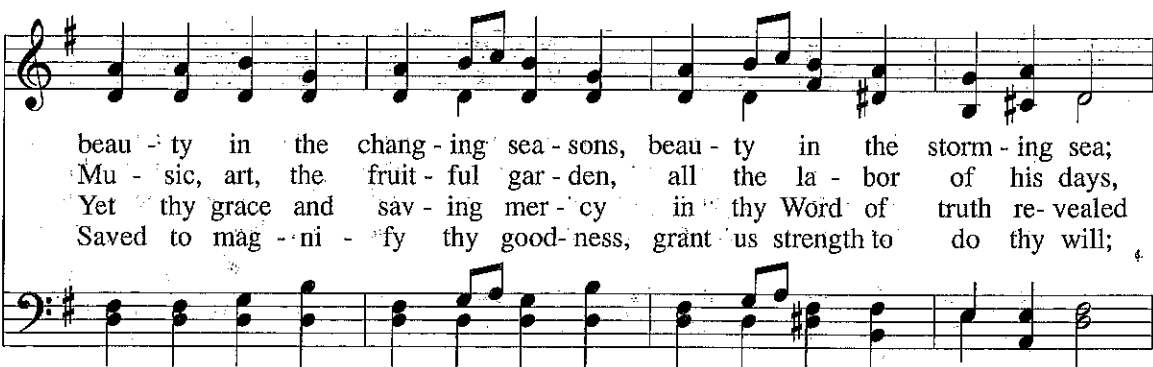
*How many are your works, O LORD! In wisdom you made them all; the earth is full of your creatures. Ps. 104:24*



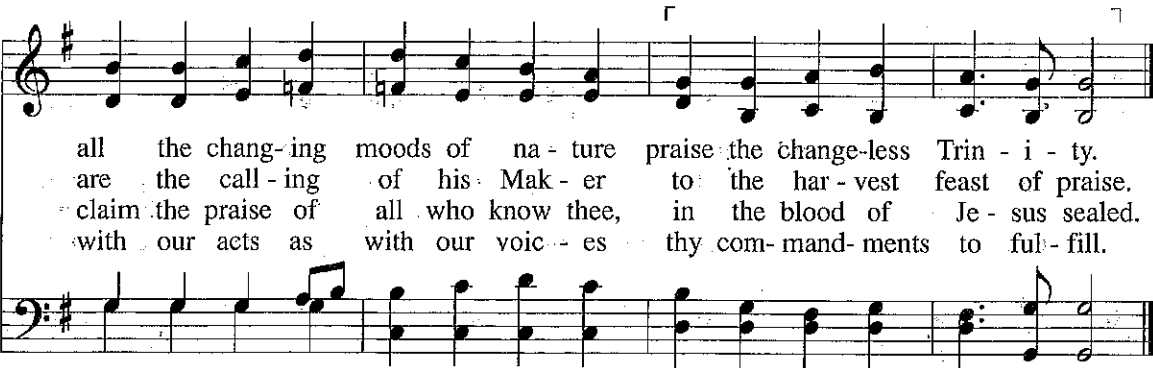
1. God, all na - ture sings thy glo - ry, and thy works pro - claim thy might;  
2. Clear - er still we see thy hand in man whom thou hast made for thee;  
3. But our sins have spoiled thine im - age; na - ture, con - science on - ly serve  
4. God of glo - ry, pow - er, mer - cy, all cre - a - tion prais - es thee;



or - dered vast - ness in the heav - ens; or - dered course of day and night;  
rul - er of cre - a - tion's glo - ry, im - age of thy maj - es - ty.  
as un - ceas - ing, grim re - mind - ers of the wrath which we de - serve.  
we, thy crea - tures, would a - dore thee now and through e - ter - ni - ty.



beau - ty in the chang - ing sea - sons, beau - ty in the storm - ing sea;  
Mu - sic, art, the fruit - ful gar - den, all the la - bor of his days,  
Yet thy grace and sav - ing mer - cy in thy Word of truth re - vealed  
Saved to mag - ni - fy thy good - ness, grant us strength to do thy will;



all the chang - ing moods of na - ture praise the change - less Trin - i - ty.  
are the call - ing of his Mak - er to the har - vest feast of praise.  
claim the praise of all who know thee, in the blood of Je - sus sealed.  
with our acts as with our voic - es thy com - mand - ments to ful - fill.

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## Lead On, O King Eternal

*I am the LORD your God ... who directs you in the way you should go. Is. 48:17*

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, the day of march has come;  
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: we fol - low, not with fears;

hence - forth in fields of con - quest thy tents shall be our home;  
 and ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace;  
 for glad - ness breaks like morn - ing where - e'er thy face ap - pears;

through days of prep - a - ra - tion thy grace has made us strong,  
 for not with swords loud clash - ing, nor roll of stir - ring drums,  
 thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; we jour - ney in its light;

and now, O King e - ter - nal, we lift our bat - tle song.  
 but deeds of love and mer - cy, the heav'n - ly king - dom comes.  
 the crown a - waits the con - quest; lead on, O God of might.