

# ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

Original Lyrics by St. Francis of Assissi (vs. 1 & 2)  
Translated by William Henry Draper  
Additional Lyrics by Jonathan & Ryan Baird (vs. 3 & 4)

Peter von Brachel, 1623  
LASST UNS ERFREUEN

♩ = 78 D

Bm

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us  
2. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless and wor - ship Him in hum - ble -  
3. All the re - deemed washed by His blood, come and re - joice in His great  
4. He shall re - turn in pow'r to reign; Hea - ven and earth will join to

4

G D

sing, Oh, praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou, burn - ing sun with gol - den  
ness, Oh, praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the  
love, Oh, praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ has de - feat - ed ev - ery  
say Oh, praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Then who shall fall on bend - ed

8

Bm G

beam, Thou, sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,  
Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three - in - One, Oh, praise Him! Oh,  
sin; Cast all your bur - dens now on Him.  
knee? All crea - tures of our God and King!

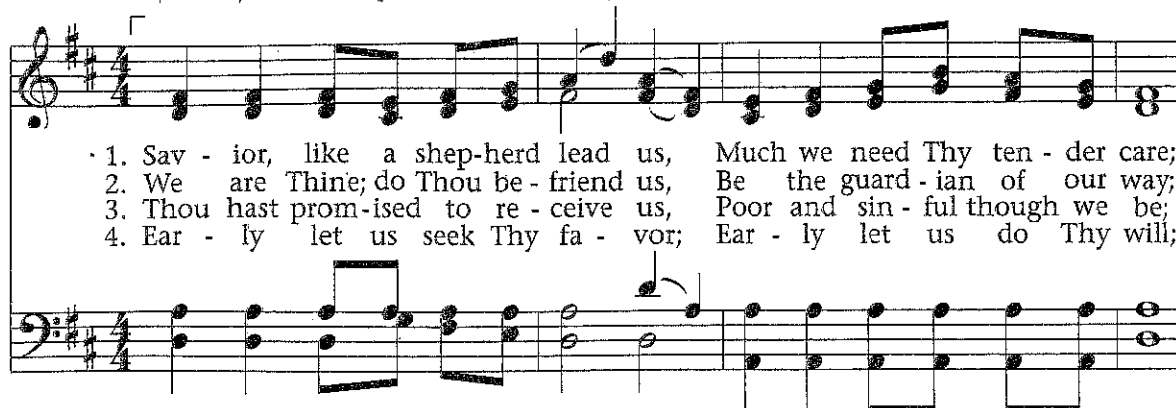
12

D/A G Bm A D

praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

# Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us 61

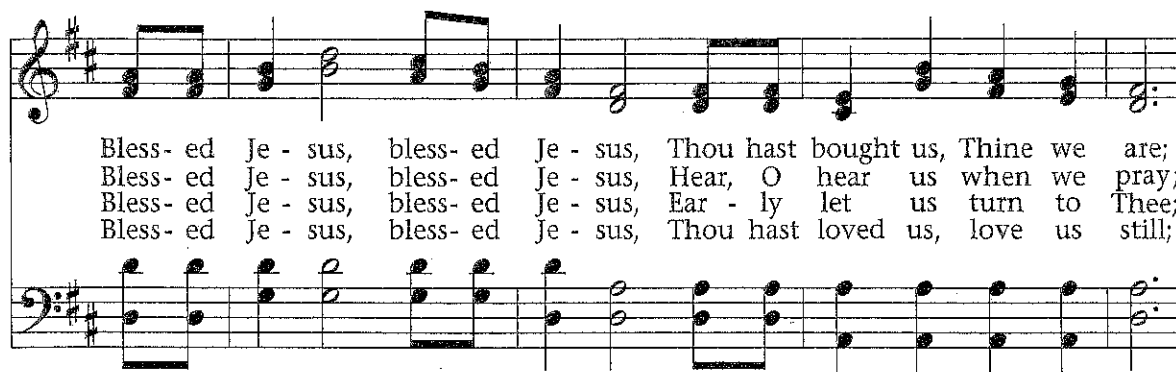
*He shall feed his flock like a shepherd ... and shall gently lead those that are with young — Isaiah 40:11 KJV*



1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;  
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guard - ian of our way;  
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;  
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:  
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our be - ings fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

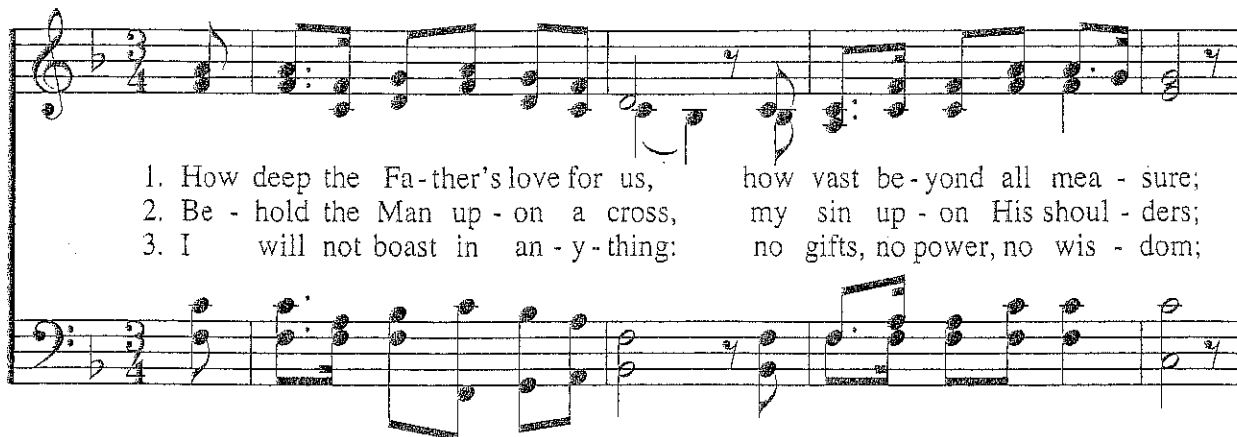
WORDS: Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1779-1847; *Hymns for the Young*, 1836  
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

BRADBURY  
 8.7.8.7.D.


HIS FAITHFULNESS, GRACE, LOVE, MERCY

# 101 How Deep the Father's Love for Us

*God proves His own love for us in that while we were still sinners Christ died for us! Romans 5:8*



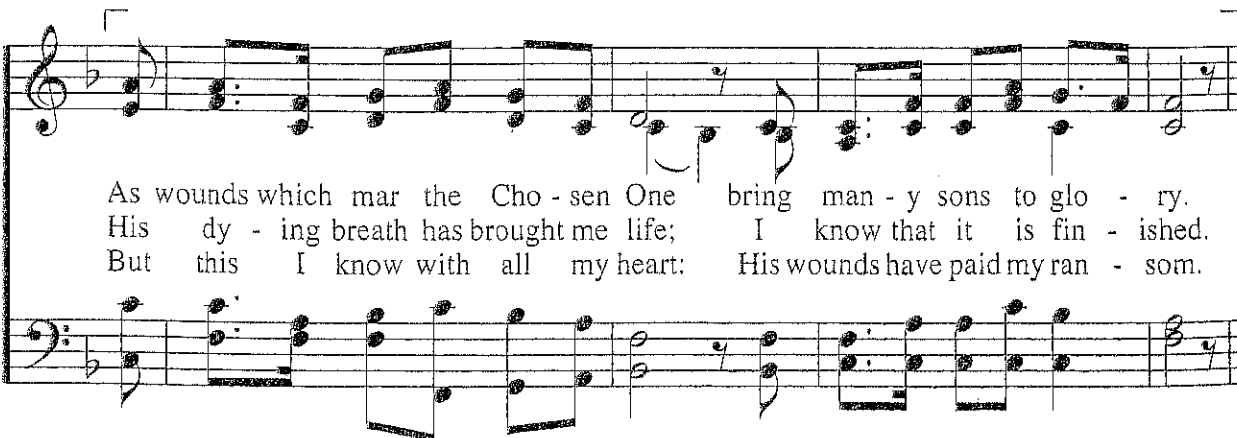
1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us,      how vast be-yond all mea - sure;  
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross,      my sin up - on His shoul - ders;  
3. I      will not boast in an - y - thing:      no gifts, no power, no wis - dom;



That He should give His on - ly Son      to make a wretch His trea - sure.  
A - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice      call out a - mong the scof - fers.  
But I will boast in Je - sus Christ;      His death and res - ur - rec - tion.



How great the pain of sear - ing loss;      the Fa - ther turns His face a - way  
It was my sin that held Him there      un - til it was ac - com - plished.  
Why should I gain from His re - ward?      I can - not give an an - swer.



As wounds which mar the Cho - sen One      bring man - y sons to glo - ry.  
His dy - ing breath has brought me life;      I know that it is fin - ished.  
But this I know with all my heart:      His wounds have paid my ran - som.