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Sing Praise to God, Our Highest Good

Ps. 105; 1 Chron. 16:9; 1 Pet. 1:3-7

Johann J. Schütz, 1675

Transl. Madeleine Forell Marshall, 1993

1 Sing praise to God, our high-est good, pro - found re - spect ex -  
 2 Cre - a - tion thanks you, Ho - ly One: you made us and re -  
 3 What God has made, God will pre-serve, with righ-teous-ness un -  
 4 I cry to God, in pain and grief, "Please, God of mer - cy,

press - ing. God gives us health, life, live - li - hood, with ev - ery  
 new us. De - light-ed at what you have done, you show your  
 fail - ing. Re - gard-less what we may de - serve, we see this  
 hear me!" My cer-tain help pro - vides re - lief, faith, hope, and

need - ed bless - ing. To God, who won-drous works per-forms, cre -  
 great - ness through us. So may all liv - ing things pro-claim the  
 good pre - vail - ing. To God who gov - erns ev - er - more with  
 love to cheer me. So let me sing, joy - ful and free: ah,

a - ting life and calm-ing storms, to God give praise and glo - ry!  
 won-ders of their Mak-er's name: to God give praise and glo - ry!  
 jus - tice serv - ing rich and poor, to God give praise and glo - ry!  
 thank-ful Chris-tians, sing with me: to God give praise and glo - ry!

5 For-ev-er with us, God is here,  
 Nor ev-er will de-sert us.  
 So dear-ly loved, we shall not fear:  
 there's noth-ing that can hurt us.  
 We place our trust in God's com-mand,  
 who leads us with a moth-er's hand:  
 to God give praise and glo-ry!

6 Dear Chris-tian friends, we bear the name  
 of Christ, our sure sal-va-tion.  
 Let us re-call Christ Je-sus came,  
 most ho-ly in-car-na-tion,  
 Came from the one God we a-dore,  
 came with new life for-ev-er-more:  
 to God give praise and glo-ry!

Katharina von Schlegel, 1897-9  
Tr. Jane L. Bortkovich, 1813-1897

FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10.  
Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

*In unison*

1 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-  
2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the  
3 Be still, my soul: the hour is has-tening on When we shall

ly the cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to  
fu-ture as he has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-  
be for-ev-er with the Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment,

or-der and pro-vide; In ev-ery change he  
dence let noth-ing shake; All now mys-te-rious  
grief, and fear are gone, Sor-row for-got, love's

faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heaven-ly  
shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still  
pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are

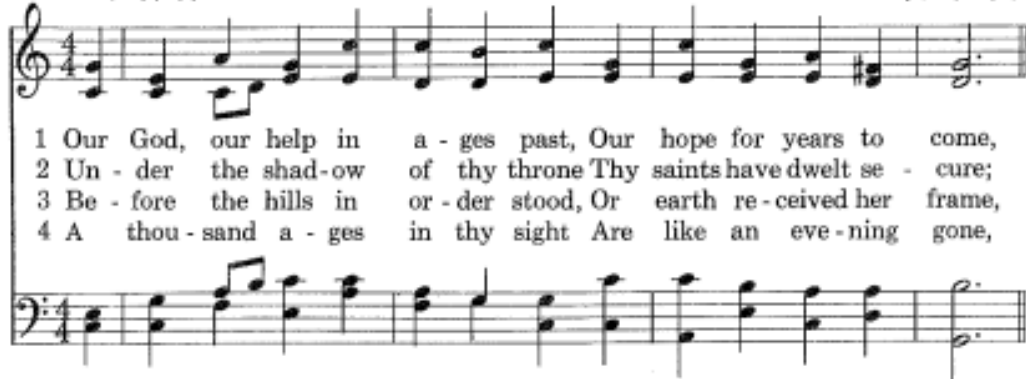
friend Through thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.  
know His voice who ruled them while he dwelt be-low.  
past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

# Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

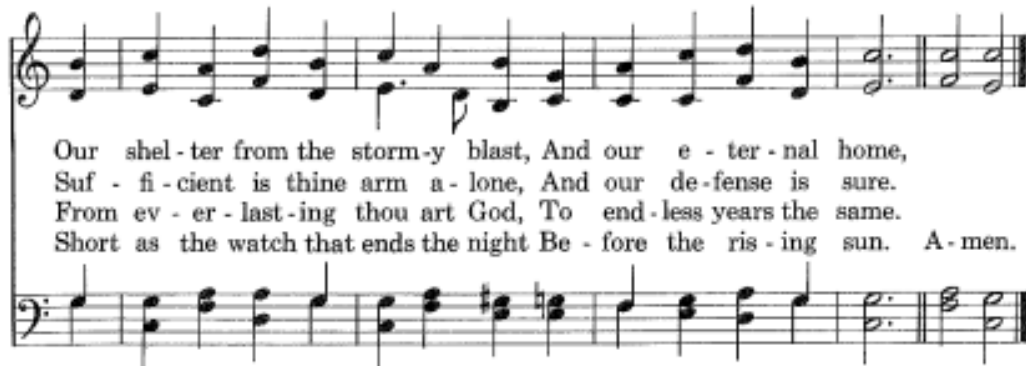
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Based on Psalm 90  
Lyrics: Watts, 1674-1748

ST. ANNE C.M.  
Attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727



1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
2 Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home,  
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A - men.