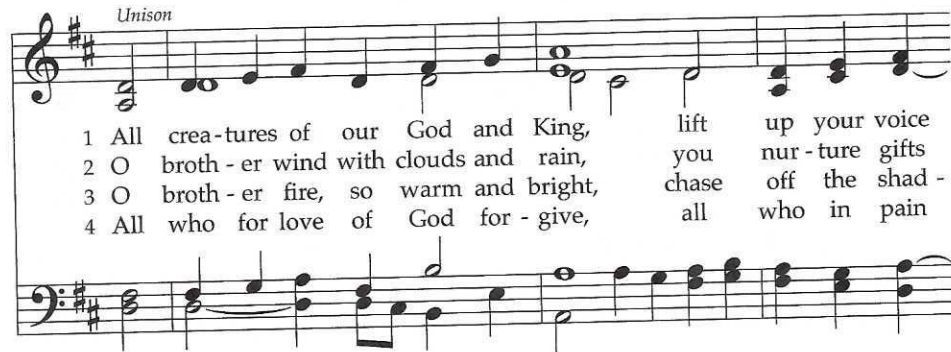


## 15 All Creatures of Our God and King

*Unison*



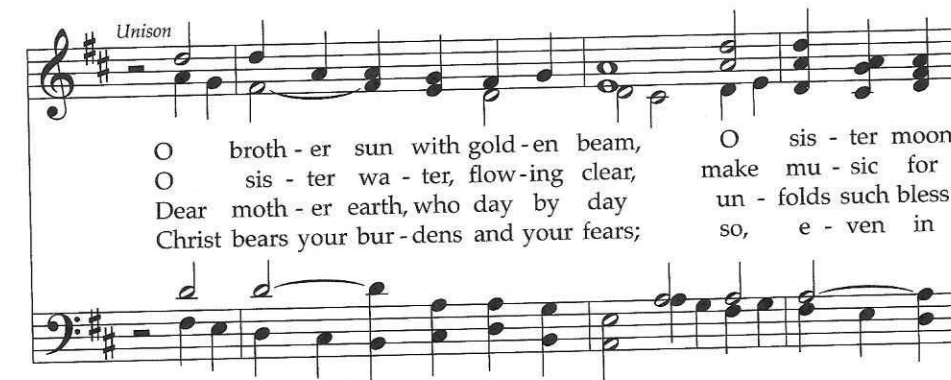
1 All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice  
 2 O broth-er wind with clouds and rain, you nur-ture gifts  
 3 O broth-er fire, so warm and bright, chase off the shad-  
 4 All who for love of God for-give, all who in pain

*Harmony*



and with us sing, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 of fruit and grain. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 ous of the night. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 or sor-row grieve, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

*Unison*



O broth-er sun with gold-en beam, O sis-ter moon  
 O sis-ter wa-ter, flow-ing clear, make mu-sic for  
 Dear moth-er earth, who day by day un-folds such bless-  
 Christ bears your bur-dens and your fears; so, e-ven in

*Harmony*



with sil-ver gleam, sing prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 your Lord to hear. Sing prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 ings on our way, sing prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 the midst of tears, sing prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia!

*Unison*



Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

5 And you, most gentle sister death,  
 waiting to hush our final breath:  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom,  
 fair is the night that leads us home.  
 Sing praises! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 O sisters, brothers, take your part  
 and worship God with humble heart  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 All creatures, bless the Father, Son  
 and Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
 Sing praises! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

## 181 Silence! Frenzied, Unclean Spirit

1 "Si - lence! Fren-zied, un - clean spir - it," cried God's  
 2 Lord, the de - mons still are thriv - ing in the  
 3 Si - lence, Lord, the un - clean spir - it, in our

heal - ing, Ho - ly One. "Cease your rant - ing! Flesh can't  
 gray cells of the mind: ty - rant voic - es, shrill and  
 mind and in our heart. Speak your word that when we

bear it. Flee as night be - fore the sun."  
 driv - ing, twist - ed thoughts that grip and bind,  
 hear it all our de - mons shall de - part.

At Christ's voice the de - mon trem-bled, from its vic - tim  
 doubts that stir the heart to pan - ic, fears dis - tort - ing  
 Clear our thought and calm our feel - ing; still the frac - tured,

mad - ly rushed, while the crowd that was as -  
 rea - son's sight, guilt that makes our lov - ing  
 war - ring soul. By the pow - er of your

sem - bled stood in won - der, stunned, and hushed.  
 fran - tic, dreams that cloud the soul with fright.  
 heal - ing make us faith - ful, true, and whole.



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;  
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;  
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

naught be all else to me, save that thou art;  
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;  
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;  
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.  
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.  
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.  
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Guitar chords in Pew Edition do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.

1 O - pen my eyes, that I may see glimps - es of truth  
 2 O - pen my ears, that I may hear voic - es of truth  
 3 O - pen my mouth, and let me bear glad - ly the warm

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key that shall  
 And while the wave notes fall on my ear, ev - er  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare love with

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, read  
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, read  
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, read

will to see. O - pen my eyes; il - lu - mine me, by  
 will to see. O - pen my ears; il - lu - mine me, by  
 will to see. O - pen my heart; il - lu - mine me, by

The first woman to publish a collection of her own anthems, this author/composer set to a sung prayer for illumination. It not only asks God to help us understand Scripture but also asks for strength and courage to make God's love known to others.