

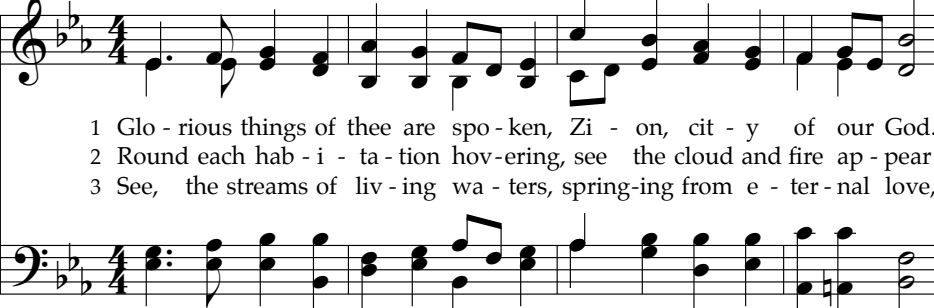
# HYMNS FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

MAY 15, 2022 • 9:30 a.m.

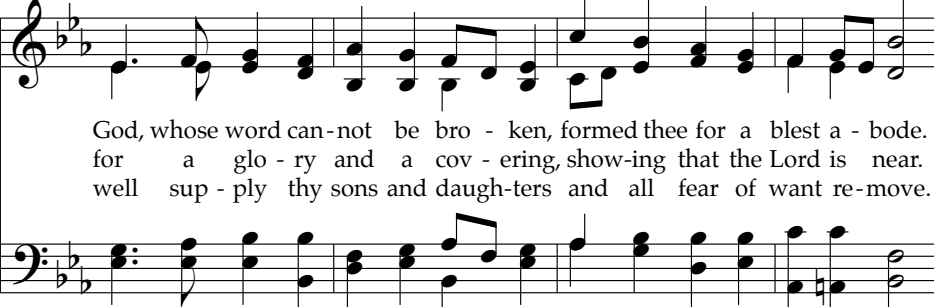
\* HYMN 81

*Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken*

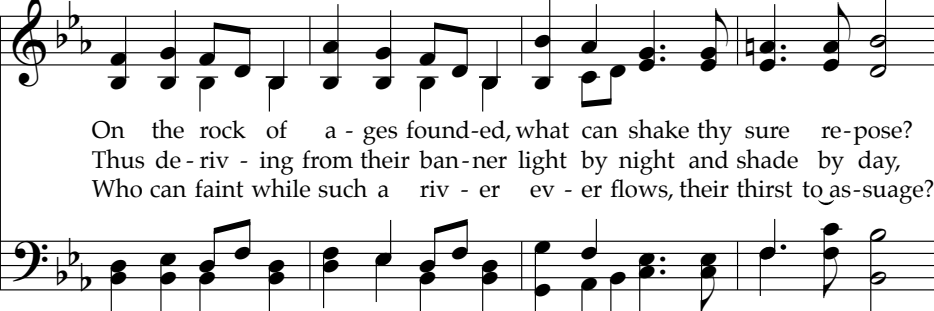
AUSTRIAN HYMN



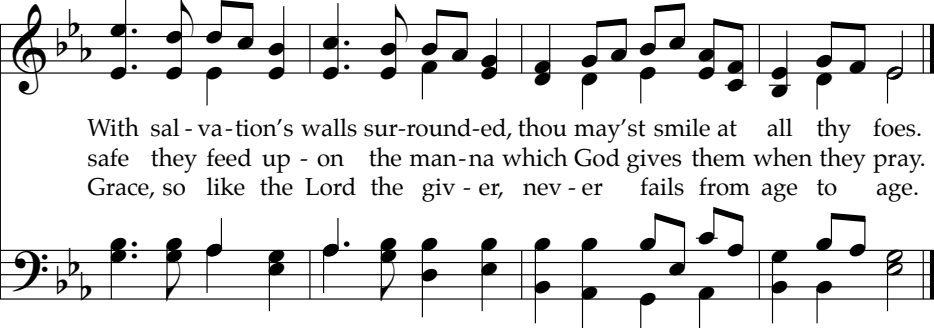
1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God.  
2 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ering, see the cloud and fire ap - pear  
3 See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,



God, whose word can - not be bro - ken, formed thee for a blest a - bode.  
for a glo - ry and a cov - ering, show - ing that the Lord is near.  
well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters and all fear of want re - move.



On the rock of a - ges found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose?  
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and shade by day,  
Who can faint while such a riv - er ev - er flows, their thirst to as - suage?



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
safe they feed up - on the man - na which God gives them when they pray.  
Grace, so like the Lord the giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.

1 For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2 For the won - der of each hour of the day and of the night,  
 3 For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de - light,  
 4 For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 5 For thy - self, best gift di - vine to the world so free - ly given;

for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies:  
 hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light:  
 for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense to sound and sight:  
 friends on earth, and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild:  
 for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven:

Refrain

Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.

1 Sing praise to God, you heav-ens! Sing praise, each shin-ing light!  
 2 Sing praise, O earth, sing prais-es! Sing prais-es, hill and plain,  
 3 Sing prais-es, all you crea-tures in whom God takes de-light:  
 4 Sing prais-es now, God's peo-ple; your gift of speech em-ploy

Sing, plan-ets in your or-bits; sing, stars all burn-ing bright!  
 you moun-tains thrust-ing sky-ward, you val-leys ripe with grain!  
 you whales that roam the o-ceans, you ea-gles in your flight!  
 to praise the Lord, your Mak-er, with thank-ful-ness and joy!

Sing praise, you winds and tem-pests, you driv-ing rain and snow!  
 Sing praise, each fra-grant flow-er; your fair-est hues dis-play.  
 Sing praise, you sheep on hill-sides, you cat-tle in the stall!  
 Sing with the whole cre-a-tion; a cos-mic cho-rus raise:

Sing, clouds that race and bil-low and shad-ow earth be-low!  
 Sing praise, you trees of au-tumn in glow-ing, glad ar-ray!  
 Though word-less, sing your prais-es to God who made you all!  
 "To God a-lone be glo-ry and ev-er-last-ing praise!"