

1

O God beyond all praising,
we worship you today
and sing the love amazing,
that songs cannot repay;

for we can only wonder
at every gift you send,
at blessings without number
and mercies without end:

We lift our hearts before you
and wait upon your Word,
we honor and adore you,
our great and mighty Lord.

2

Then hear, O gracious Savior,
accept the love we bring,
that we who know your favor
may serve you as our king;

and whether our tomorrows
be filled with good or ill,
we'll triumph through the sorrows
and rise to bless you still:

To marvel at your beauty
and glory in your ways,
and make a joyful duty
our sacrifice of praise.

1

In unity we lift our song
of grateful adoration,
for brothers brave and sisters strong.
What cause for celebration!
For those whose faithfulness
has kept us through distress,
who've shared with us our plight,
who've held us in the night,
the blessed congregation.

2

For stories told and told again
to every generation,
to give us strength in time of pain,
to give us consolation.
Our spirits to revive
to keep our dreams alive,
when we are far from home
and evil seasons come;
how firm is our foundation.

3

For sacred scriptures handed down,
a blessed trust and treasure,
which give us hope when hope is gone
and make us weep with pleasure.
And when our eyes grow blind
and death is close behind,
we shall recite them still
whose words our hearts can fill
with hope beyond all measure.

4

For God our way, our bread, our rest,
of all these gifts the Giver.
Our strength, our guide, our nurturing breast
whose hand will yet deliver.
who keeps us till the day
when night shall pass away,
when hate and fear are gone
and all our work is done,
and we shall sing forever.