

1 Now this is the commandment,
and these are the statutes and
judgments which the Lord your
God has commanded to teach you,
that you may observe them in the
land which you are crossing over
to possess,

2 that you may fear the Lord

your God, to keep all His statutes
and His commandments which I
command you, you and your son
and your grandson, all the days
of your life, and that your days
may be prolonged.

3 Therefore hear, O Israel, and be
careful to observe it, that it may

be well with you, and that you

may multiply greatly as the Lord

God of your fathers has promised

you 'a land flowing with milk

and honey.'

4 "Hear, O Israel: The Lord our

God, the Lord is one!

5 You shall love the Lord your

God with all your heart, with

all your soul, and with all your

strength.

6 " And these words which I

command you today shall be in

your heart.

7 You shall teach them diligently

to your children, and shall talk

of them when you sit in your

house, when you walk by the way,

when you lie down, and when

you rise up.

8 You shall bind them as a sign

on your hand, and they shall be

as frontlets between your eyes.

9 You shall write them on the

doorposts of your house and on

your gates.

I Sing th' Almighty Pow'r of

GOD, That made the Mountains

rise,

That spread the flowing Seas

abroad, And built the lofty Skies.

I sing the Wisdom that ordain'd

The Sun to rule the Day;

The Moon shines full at his

Command, And all the Stars obey.

I sing the Goodness of the LORD,

That fill'd the Earth with Food;

He form'd the Creatures with his

Word, And then pronounc'd

them Good.

LORD, how thy Wonders are

display'd, Where'er I turn mine

Eye!

If I survey the Ground I tread,

Or gaze upon the Sky!

There's not a Plant or Flow'r

below, But makes thy Glories

known;

And Clouds arise and Tempests

blow, By Order from thy Throne.

Creatures (as num'rous as they be)

Are subject to thy Care;

There's not a Place where we can

flee, But GOD is present there.

In Heav'n he shines with Beams

of Love, With Wrath in Hell

beneath!

'Tis on his Earth I stand or

move, And 'tis his Air I breathe.

His Hand is my perpetual Guard;

He keeps me with his Eye:

Why should I then forget the

LORD, Who is for ever nigh?

This is my Father's world,

And to my listening ears

All nature sings,

and round me rings

The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world:

I rest me in the thought

Of rocks and trees,

of skies and seas

His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world:

The birds their carols raise,

The morning light, the lily white,

Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world:

He shines in all that's fair;

In the rustling grass

I hear Him pass,

He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world:

O let me ne'er forget

That though the wrong

seems oft so strong,

God is the Ruler yet.

This is my Father's world:

Why should my heart be sad?

The Lord is King:

let the heavens ring!

God reigns; let earth be glad!

And God stepped out on space,

And He looked around and said:

I'm lonely-

I'll make me a world.

And far as the eye of God could see

Darkness covered everything,

Blacker than a hundred

midnights

Down in a cypress swamp.

Then God smiled, And the light

broke,

And the darkness rolled up on

one side,

And the light stood shining on

the other,

And God said: That's good!

Then God reached out and took
the light in His hands,

And God rolled the light around
in His hands

Until He made the sun;

And He set that sun a-blazing in
the heavens.

And the light that was left from

making the sun

God gathered it up in a shining

ball

And flung it against the

darkness,

Spangling the night with the

moon and stars.

Then down between

The darkness and the light

He hurled the world;

And God said: That's good!

Then God himself stepped down-

And the sun was on His right

hand,

And the moon was on His left;

The stars were clustered about His

head,

And the earth was under His feet.

And God walked, and where He

trod

His footsteps hollowed the valleys

out

And bulged the mountains up.

Father, Father Abraham,

Today look on us from above;

On us, the offspring of thy faith,

The children of thy Christ-like

love.

For that which we have humbly

wrought,

Give us today thy kindly smile;

Wherein we've failed or fallen short,

Bear with us, Father, yet awhile.

Father, Father Abraham,

Today we lift our hearts to thee,

Filled with the thought of what

great price

Was paid, that we might

ransomed be.

Today we consecrate ourselves

Anew in hand and heart and

brain,

To send this judgment down the

years.

The ransom was not paid in

vain.

I hear the stars still singing

To the beautiful, silent night,

As they speed with noiseless

winging

Their ever westward flight.

I hear the waves still falling

On the stretch of lonely shore,

But the sound of a sweet voice

calling

I shall hear, alas! no more.