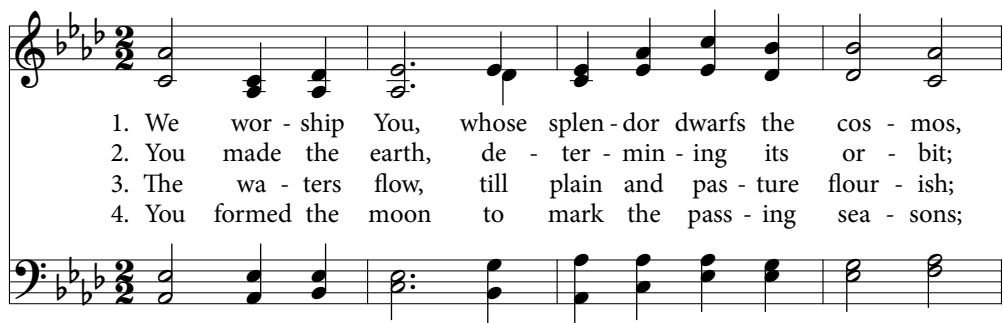
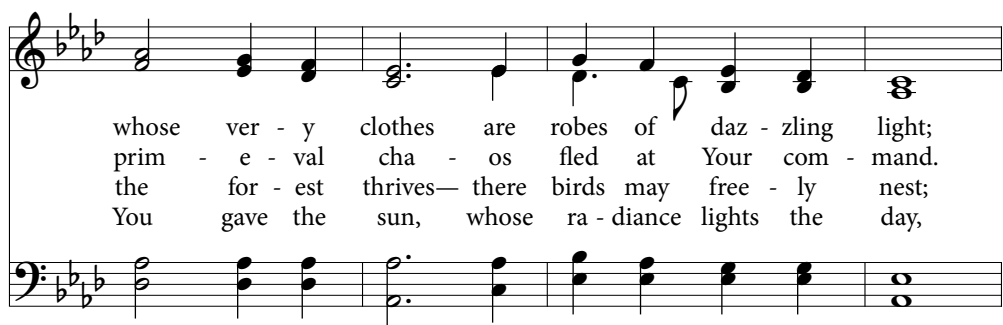


# We Worship You, Whose Splendor

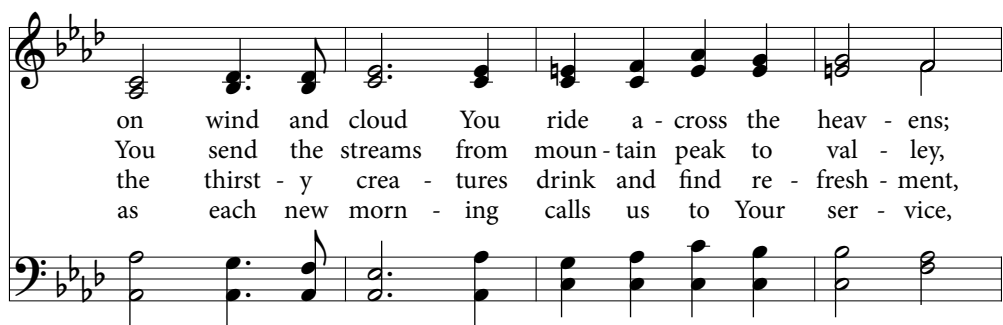
## PSALM 104



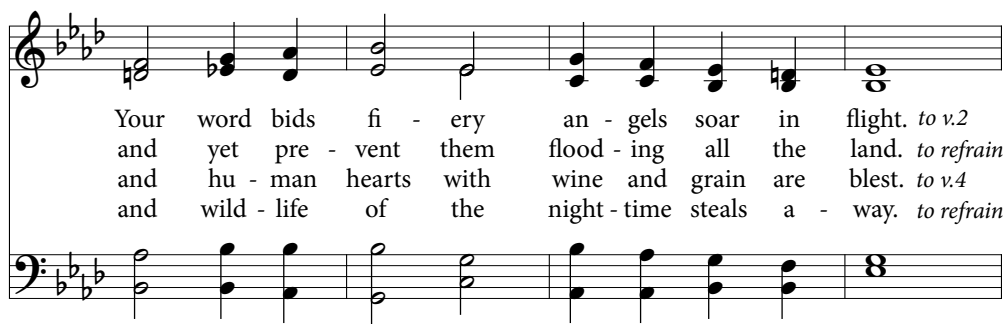
1. We wor - ship You, whose splen - dor dwarfs the cos - mos,  
2. You made the earth, de - ter - min - ing its or - bit;  
3. The wa - ters flow, till plain and pas - ture flour - ish;  
4. You formed the moon to mark the pass - ing sea - sons;



whose ver - y clothes are robes of daz - zling light;  
prim - e - val cha - os fled at Your com - mand.  
the for - est thrives— there birds may free - ly nest;  
You gave the sun, whose ra - diance lights the day,



on wind and cloud You ride a - cross the heav - ens;  
You send the streams from moun - tain peak to val - ley,  
the thirst - y crea - tures drink and find re - fresh - ment,  
as each new morn - ing calls us to Your ser - vice,



Your word bids fi - ery an - gels soar in flight. *to v.2*  
and yet pre - vent them flood - ing all the land. *to refrain*  
and hu - man hearts with wine and grain are blest. *to v.4*  
and wild - life of the night - time steals a - way. *to refrain*

Words: Martin Leckebusch

Music: James Walch, 1875

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TIDINGS

11 10 11 10 with refrain

Lord God, our voices gladly we raise,

join - ing cre - a - tion's un - end - ing hymn of praise.

5. Unnumbered marvels emphasize Your wisdom;  
 who knows what mysteries lie beneath the sea?  
 Yet every mouth relies on Your provision:  
 without Your care, how brief our lives would be.  
*to verse 6*

6. May You rejoice in all You have created,  
 though just Your glance could set the earth ablaze;  
 may we direct our lives to bring You pleasure,  
 and praise You with the song of all our days.  
*to refrain*