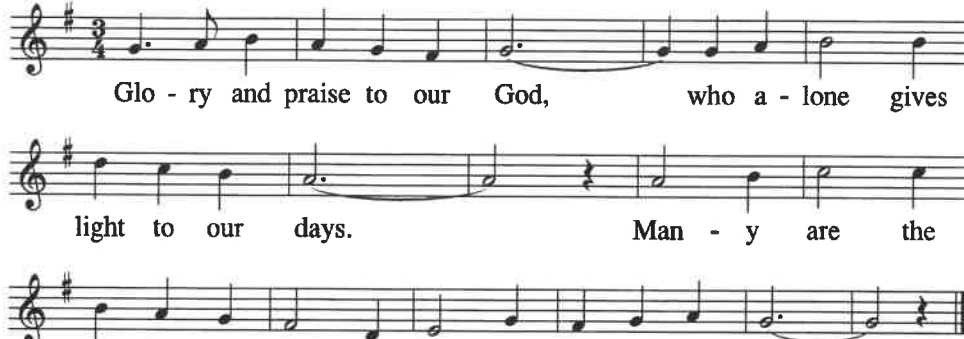


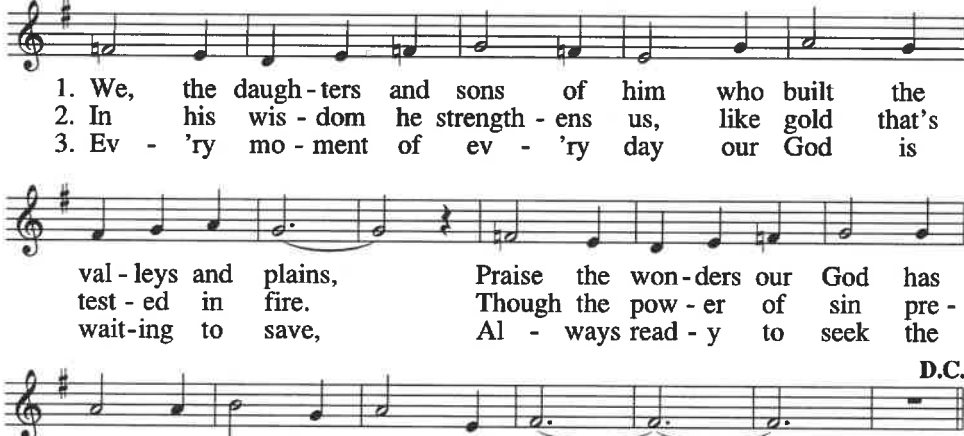
Glory and Praise to Our God

Refrain



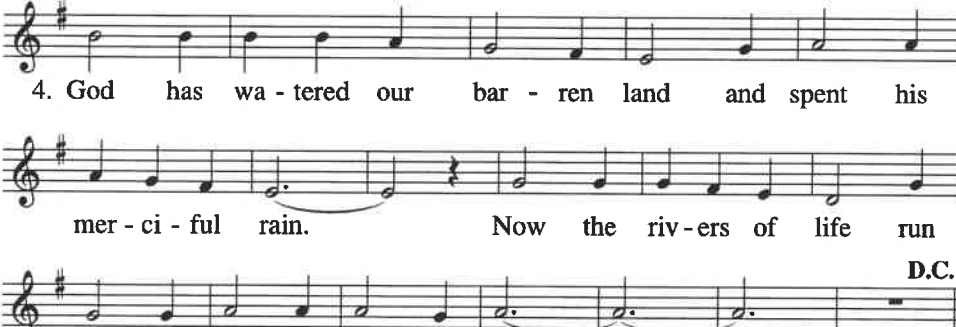
Glo - ry and praise to our God, who a - lone gives
light to our days. Man - y are the
bless - ings he bears to those who trust in his ways.

Verses 1-3



1. We, the daugh - ters and sons of him who built the
2. In his wis - dom he strength - ens us, like gold that's
3. Ev - 'ry mo - ment of ev - 'ry day our God is
val - leys and plains, Praise the won - ders our God has
test - ed in fire. Though the pow - er of sin pre -
wait - ing to save, Al - ways read - y to seek the
D.C.
done in ev - 'ry heart that sings.
vails, our God is there to save.
lost, to an - swer those who pray.

Verse 4

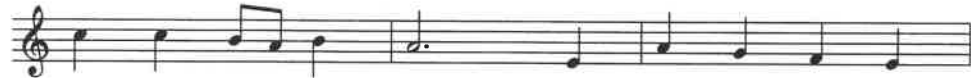


4. God has wa - tered our bar - ren land and spent his
mer - ci - ful rain. Now the riv - ers of life run
D.C.
full for an - y - one to drink.

O God of Every Nation



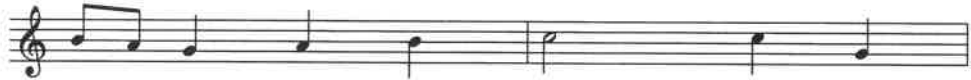
1. O God of ev - 'ry na - tion, Of
 2. From search for wealth and pow - er And
 3. Lord, strength - en those who la - bor, That
 4. Keep bright in us the vi - sion Of



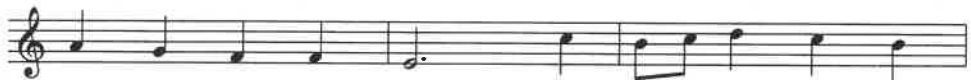
ev - 'ry race and land, Re - deem the whole cre -
 scorn of truth and right, From trust in bombs that
 all may find re - lease From fear of rat - tling
 days when wars shall cease, When ha - tred and di -



a - tion With your al - might - y hand. Where
 show - er De - struc - tion through the night, From
 sa - ber, From dread of war's in - crease. When
 vi - sion Give way to love and peace, Till



hate and fear di - vide us And
 pride of race and sta - tion And
 hope and cour - age fal - ter, Lord,
 dawns the morn - ing glo - rious When




bit - ter threats are hurled, In love and mer - cy
 blind - ness to your way, De - liv - er ev - 'ry
 let your voice be heard; With faith that none can
 truth and jus - tice reign, And Christ shall rule vic -




guide us And heal our strife - torn world.
 na - tion, E - ter - nal God, we pray.
 al - ter, Your ser - vants un - der - gird.
 to - rious O'er all the world's do - main.

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace


Verses 1, 2, 4




1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where
 2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where
 4. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. It



there is ha-tred, let me bring your love. Where
 there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. Where
 is in par-don-ing that we are par-doned, in




there is in-ju-ry, your par-don, Lord, And
 there is dark-ness, on-ly light, And
 giv-ing of our-selves that we re-ceive, and in



where there's doubt, true faith in you. 1.
 where there's sad-ness, ev-er joy. 2., 4.
 dy-ing that we're born to e-ter-nal life.

Verse 3



3. Oh, Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er seek So much to be con-



soled as to con-sole. To be un-der-stood as to un-der-



stand. To be loved as to love with all my soul. D.C.

Text: *Prayer of St. Francis*; adapt. by Sebastian Temple, 1928–1997
 Tune: Sebastian Temple, 1928–1997; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942
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 Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy