

EARTH AND ALL STARS  
Herbert F. Brokering

<sup>1</sup>Earth and all stars! <sup>2</sup>Loud rushing planets!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

Oh, victory! Loud shouting army!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

*Refrain: He has done marvelous things.*

*I too will praise him with a new song!*

Hail, wind, and rain! Loud blowing snowstorm!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

Flowers and trees! Loud rustling dry leaves!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

<sup>3</sup>Trumpets and pipes! Loud clashing cymbals!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

<sup>6</sup>Harp, lute, and lyre! <sup>4</sup>Loud humming cellos!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

<sup>5</sup>Machines and steel! Loud pounding hammers!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

Limestone and beams! Loud building workers!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

Classrooms and labs! Loud boiling test tubes!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

Athlete and band! Loud cheering people!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

<sup>7</sup>Knowledge and truth! Loud sounding wisdom!

Sing to the Lord a new song!

Daughter and son! Loud praying members!

<sup>8</sup>Sing to the Lord a new song

The numbers in the poem refer to the order in which they are described in the music.

AMAZING GRACE  
Stanzas 1-6: Hon Newton  
Stanza 7: Anon

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

“Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;  
“Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, & grace will lead me home.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;  
But God, Who called me here below, shall be forever mine.

Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail and mortal life shall cease  
I shall possess within the veil a life of joy and peace.

When we’ve been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,  
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise than when we’d first begun.