20 господня вся земля



This Is My Father's World

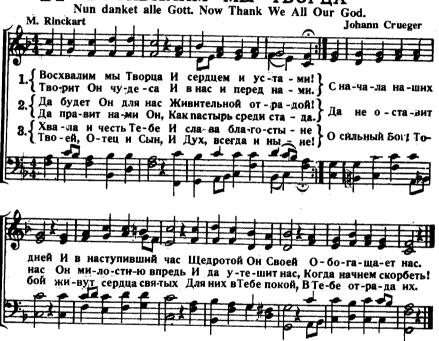
1. This is my Father's world, And to my listening ears All nature sings, and round me rings The music of the spheres.

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.

2. 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. He speaks to me everywhere.

3. This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler vet. This is my Father's world: The battle is not done: In the rustling grass I hear Him pass. Jesus who died shall be satisfied, And earth and heaven be one.

ВОСХВАЛИМ МЫ ТВОРЦА



Now Thank We All Our God

- 1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voices, Who wondrous things hath done. In Whom His world rejoices; Who, from our mother's arms, Hath blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
- 2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us. With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us.

And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed, And free us from all ills In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given, The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven. The one eternal God,

Whom earth and heaven adore: For thus it was, is now. And shall be evermore. Transl. by Catherine Winkworth