Lord God almighty, in Thy hand

Melody from Meyer's Seelenfreud, 1692

Es Ist Kein Tag 888.4







Lord God almighty, in Thy hand Rolls every world, blooms every flower; O Maker of the sea, the land, We praise Thy power.

For day and night that never cease; For garnered wealth of harvest days; For the pure mountains breathing peace, Thy power we praise.

For the protected gift of life; For reason, for home's sheltered bower; For the strong love of child and wife, We praise Thy power.

For freedom; for the sage's thought; For martyrs brave; for poets' lays; For the great word by prophets brought Thy power we praise. For Him, Thy Son divine, who came From Thee Thine all-transcendent dower! To raise us from our sin and shame, We praise Thy power.

For all He did our souls to save, And guide us in Thy heavenly ways; For His dear life, His cross, His grave, Thy power we praise.

Illimitable is Thy love, Thy mercy endless as Thy days; Nor shall we cease in realms above Thy power to praise.

G.T. Coster