

# Hymns from the Grand Christian Tradition

Michael F. Moody, BYU Campus Education Week 2008

## All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful: the Lord God made them all.  
Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colors, he made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful: the Lord God made them all.  
The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,  
The sunset and the morning that brighten up the sky.

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful: the Lord God made them all.  
The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden: he made them every one.

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful: the Lord God made them all.  
He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

*Words:* Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895  
*Music:* Old English tune

## Lord, Make Me an Instrument of Thy Peace

Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace;  
Where there is hatred, let me bring love;  
Where there is injury, pardon;  
Where there is doubt, faith;  
Where there is despair, hope;  
Where there is darkness, light;  
Where there is sadness, joy;  
And all for Thy mercy's sake,

O divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek  
To be consoled as to console;  
To be understood as to understand;  
To be loved as to love;  
For it is in giving that we receive;  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;  
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

*Text:* Saint Francis of Assisi – 13<sup>th</sup> Century  
*Music:* John Rutter, born 1945

## Arise, O God, and Shine

Arise, O God, and shine in all thy saving might,  
And prosper each design to spread thy glorious light;  
Let healing streams of mercy flow,  
That all the earth thy truth may know.

Bring distant nations near to sing thy glorious praise;  
Let every people hear and learn thy holy ways.  
Reign, mighty God, assert thy cause,  
And govern by thy righteous laws.

Put forth thy glorious power, that Gentiles all may see,  
And earth present her store in converts born to thee.  
O Lord, our God, thy Church so bless,  
And fill the world with righteousness.

To God, the only wise, the one immortal King,  
Let hallelujahs rise from every living thing;  
Let all that breathe, on every coast,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Text:* William Hurn, 1754–1829  
*Music:* John Darwall, 1731–1789

## A Gaelic Blessing

Deep peace of the running wave to you,  
Deep peace of the flowing air to you,  
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,  
Deep peace of the shining stars to you,  
Deep peace of the gentle night to you,  
Moon and stars pour their  
healing light on you.  
Deep peace of Christ,  
Of Christ  
the Light of the World to you,  
Deep peace of Christ to you.

*Text:* Adapted from an old Gaelic rune  
*Music:* John Rutter, b. 1945