

Song 1

Praise God from whom all blessings flow

Praise him all creatures here below
Praise him above ye heavenly hosts
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost

Song 2

All creatures of our God and King

Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along
O praise Him, alleluia
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening, find a voice
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Thou flowing water, pure and clear
Make music for thy Lord to hear
O praise Him, alleluia
Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest men both warmth and light
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

And all ye men of tender heart
Forgiving others, take your part
O sing ye, Alleluia
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear
Praise God, and on Him cast your care
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Let all things their creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, alleluia
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Song 3

For the beauty of the earth

For the beauty of the skies
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies
Lord of all to You we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night

Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For the joy of ear and eye
For the heart and mind's delight
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For the joy of human love
Brother sister parent child
Friends on earth and friends above
For all gentle thoughts and mild
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given
Graces human and divine
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For Thy Church which evermore
Lifteth holy hands above
Off'ring up on every shore
His pure sacrifice of love
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

Song 4

We give thanks for our church

here in Skegness
We give thanks for its work for God
We give thanks for our love for each other
And we pray that it will never stop
Sing now Skegness, Sing now Skegness
Sing now Skegness for the love of God
Sing now Skegness, Sing now Skegness
Sing now Skegness to our God.

We give thanks for the people who pray here
We give thanks for them young and old.
We give thanks for the people
who praise here
And are grateful for their faith so bold.
Sing now Skegness, Sing now Skegness ...

We give thanks for our faith in Lord Jesus
We give thanks for His saving way
We give thanks for the power of God's Spirit
Living in us each and every day
Sing now Skegness, Sing now Skegness

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Give us hope in our hearts for the future,
Give us hope in our hearts we pray.
Give us faith in our hope for the future,
And the witness of our Church today
Sing now Skegness, Sing now Skegness

Song 5

To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise

in hymns of adoration,
to thee bring sacrifice of praise
with shouts of exultation.
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn
the hills with joy are ringing,
the valleys stand so thick with corn
that even they are singing

And now, on this our festal day,
thy bounteous hand confessing,
upon thine altar Lord we lay
the first fruits of thy blessing.
By thee the souls of men are fed
with gifts of grace supernal;
thou, who dost give us daily bread,
give us the bread eternal.

We bear the burden of the day,
and often toil seems dreary;
but labor ends with sunset ray,
and rest is for the weary.
May we, the angel reaping over,
stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves, forevermore
to garner bright elected.

O blessed is that land of God
where saints abide forever,
where golden fields spread fair and broad,
where flows the crystal river;
the strains of all its holy throng
with ours today are blending;
thrice blessed is that harvest song
which never hath an ending.

Song 6

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flow'r 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 brightens up the sky.
All things bright and beautiful

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

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well
All things bright and beautiful

Song 7

Now thank we all our God,

With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, And still is ours today

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.

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

Song 8

We plough the fields and scatter

The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand:
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.
*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.*

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Song 8 (continued)

He only is the maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread
*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.*

We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
The gifts that we shall offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.*