

# CREATION'S SONG



1. Life's first breath at na - ture's dawn - ing—earth be - holds its Mak - er's smile.  
2. God's own nurt - 'ring hand so tend - er feeds his creat - ures from a - bove.  
3. Earth now scarred, and all that fills it, choked with dust and thorns and thirst.  
4. Then no more this world be brok - en; see One com - ing, bright his robe.



Source and End of ev - 'ry long - ing, in that gar - den un - de - filed.  
Fields of lil - ies clothed in splen - dor sing - ing back cre - a - tion's love.  
Sore, the hand that tends and tills it. Plague of death: cre - a - tion's curse.  
Yes, Christ lives and he has spok - en; com - ing soon: cre - a - tion's hope.



With his voice God sculpts each moun - tain, teem - ing won - ders fill his earth.  
See his works of pow'r and beaut - y, God's own i - mage borne in us.  
Hear earth's praise now mixed with groan - ing til that glo - ry, soon re - vealed.  
Fin - ish then thy new crea - a - tion! Earth re - deemed; sin's curse un - true.



E - den's glo - ries burst like foun - tains, gift of life: cre - a - tion's worth.  
Care and rule: our joy - ful dut - y, Til our fall of pride and lust.  
Lo! a Sav - ior's blood is flow - ing by whose wounds all wounds are healed.  
Life and fin - al res - tor - a - tion, Lord of all, make all things new!

Ending: Christ to Thee with God our Father, and O Holy Ghost belong praise alone!  
We praise no other, joining all creation's song!