

God Reigns o'er All the Earth

21

Jane Parker Huber, 1981

Isa. 52:7-10

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are arranged in four stanzas, each corresponding to a system of music. The melody is a traditional English tune, and the piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation. The lyrics describe God's reign over the earth, human life, time and space, and the physical world, culminating in a call to praise God.

1 God reigns o'er all the earth! Green hills and val-leys low, the
2 God reigns o'er hu-man life! Through youth and ag-ing years, in
3 God reigns o'er time and space! In his-tory's by-gone days, Christ's
4 God reigns! Em-man-u - el! God with us ev-ery day, in

farms and towns in golds and browns God's grace and beau-ty show.
death, in birth, in grief, in mirth, in all our hopes and fears.
faith-ful folk in rev-erence spoke to bring God earn-est praise.
all our past and to the last, our com-fort and our stay.

God reigns o'er all the earth! Stone banks and spread-ing plains, in
God reigns o'er hu-man life! Our in-spi-ra-tion still. Through
God reigns o'er time and space! O'er gal-ax-y and sun, through
God reigns! Em-man-u - el! Let praise to Christ be sung! God's

rain-bow hues— reds, yel-lows, blues— of streams and coun-try lanes.
all our schemes, in all our dreams, we see God's reign-ing will.
time-less years the cos-mos hears the heaven-ly mu-sic run.
pres-ence here makes all things dear. Let joy-ful bells be rung!

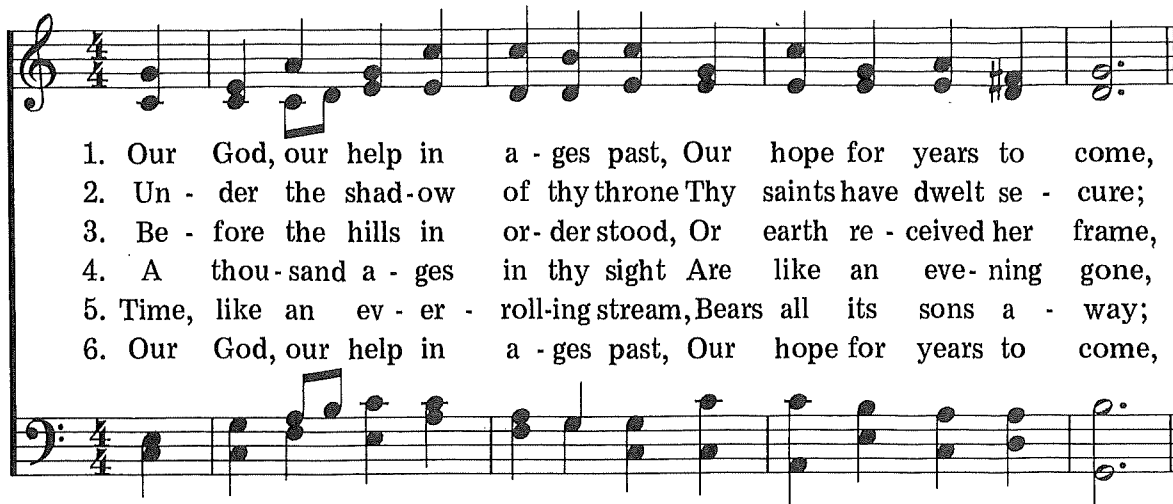
The author's notes on this text describe it as a progression of awareness of God's reign among us—in physical surroundings, in the various stages of life, in time and space, and supremely in Christ, God with us.

Tune: TERRA BEATA S.M.D.
Traditional English melody
Adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

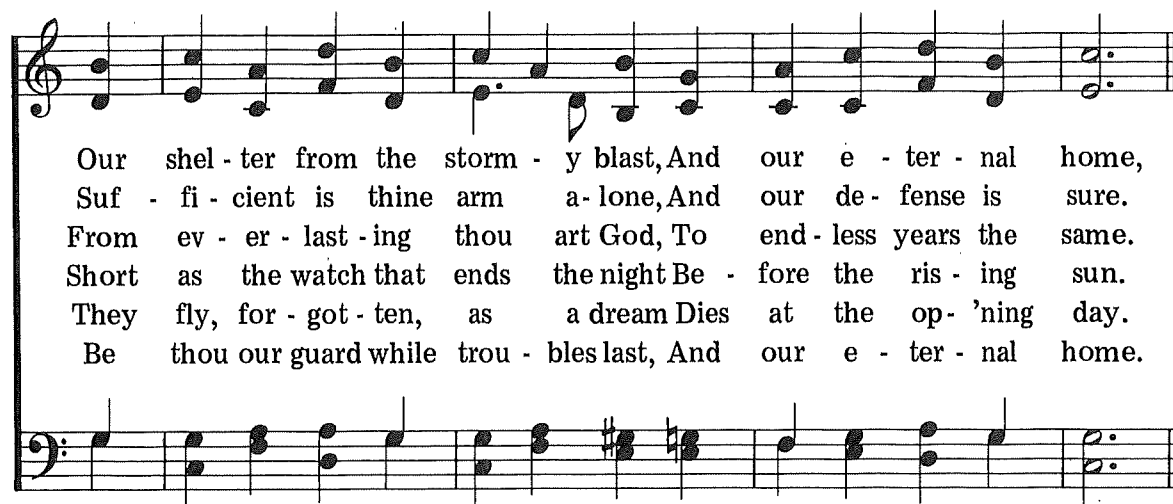
*Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Ps. 90
Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. ANNE C.M.
Attr. to William Croft, 1708



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

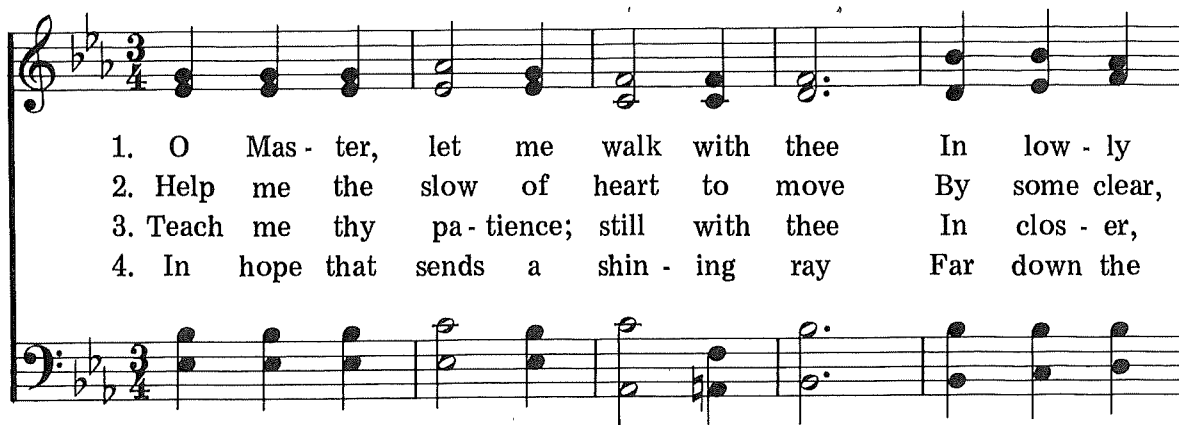


Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home,
 Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op - 'ning day.
 Be thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

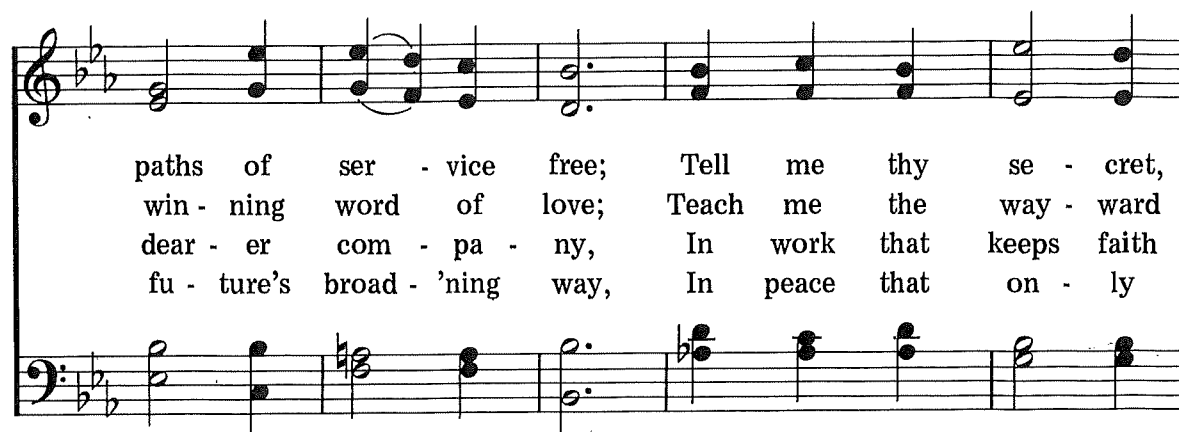
O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

Washington Gladden, 1880

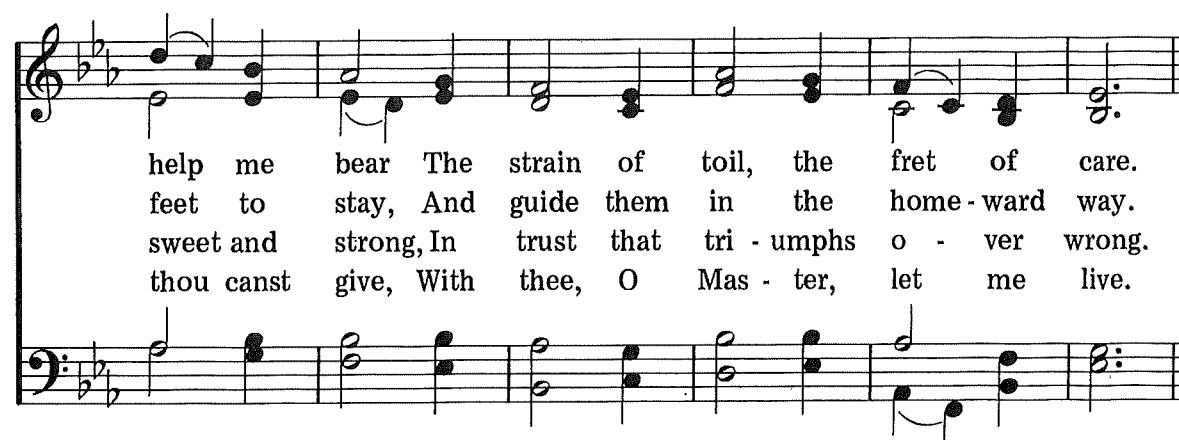
MARYTON L.M.
H. Percy Smith, 1874



1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee In clos - er,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the



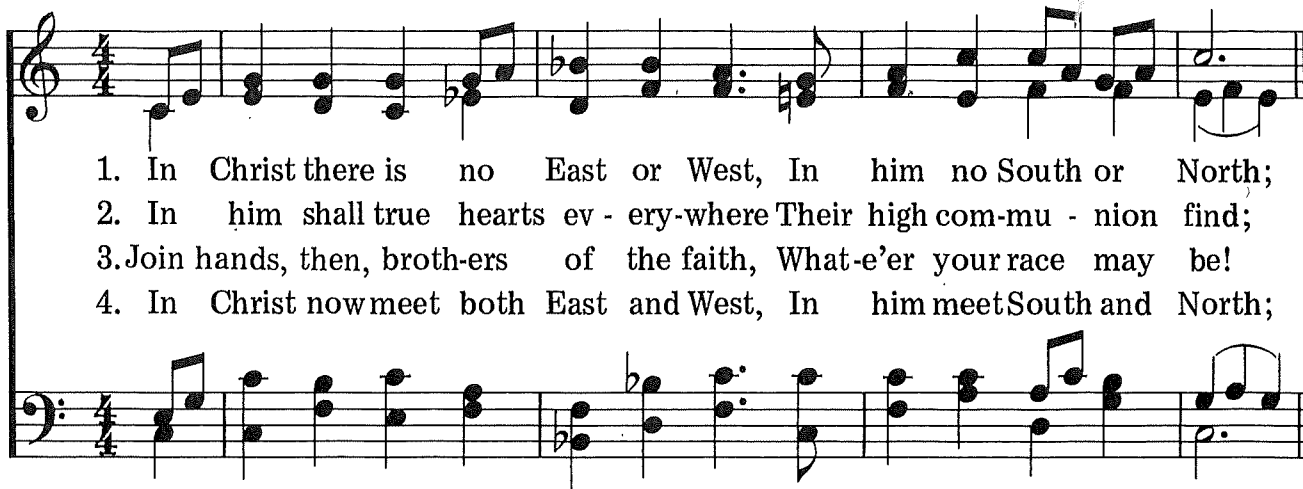
paths of ser - vice free; Tell me thy se - cret,
win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward
dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith
fu - ture's broad - 'ning way, In peace that on - ly



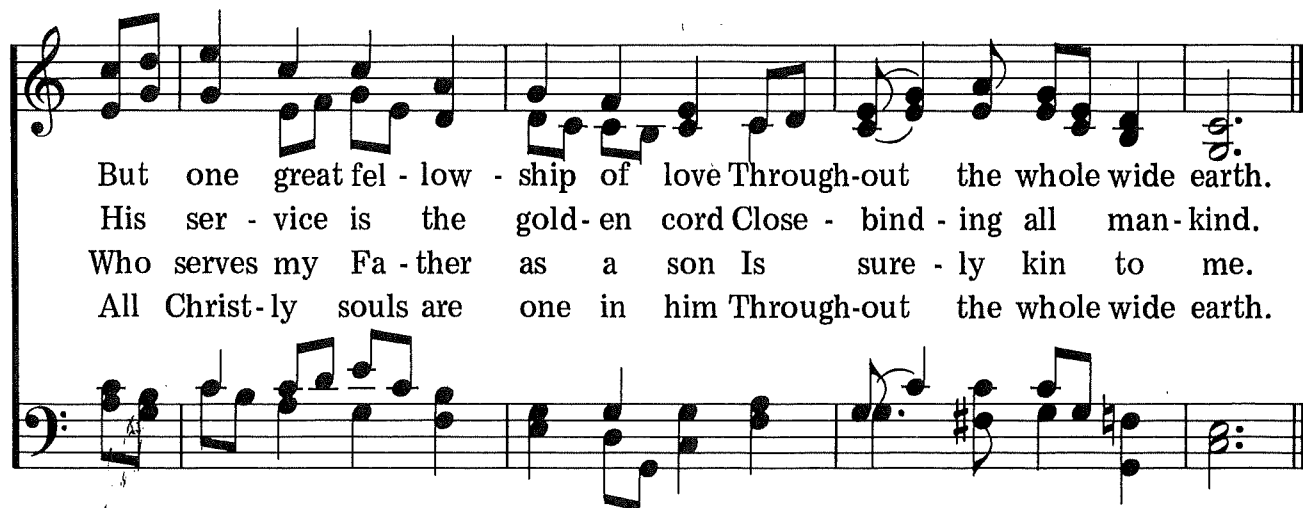
help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
thou canst give, With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

*In Christ There Is No East or West

McKEE C.M.

*Negro Melody**John Oxenham, 1908**Adapted by Harry T. Burleigh, 1940*


1. In Christ there is no East or West, In him no South or North;
 2. In him shall true hearts ev-ery-where Their high com-mu-nion find;
 3. Join hands, then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be!
 4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North;



But one great fel-low-ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth.
 His ser-vice is the gold-en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
 Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me.
 All Christ-ly souls are one in him Through-out the whole wide earth.