


O Look and Wonder

Refrain / Estribillo ¡Miren qué bueno! (Psalm 133)

Capo 2: (C) (F) (G) (C)

D G A D *Fine*



O look and won - der: how good it is!
¡Mi - ren qué bue - no, qué bue - no es!

(C) (F) (G) (C)

D 3 G A D



1 How good it is when broth - ers dwell in peace with one an - oth - er;
2 How good it is when sis - ters dwell in peace with one an - oth - er,
3 How good it is when all earth's peo - ple dwell in peace to - geth - er:

1 Mi - ren qué bue - no es cuan - do los her - ma - nos es - tán jun - tos,
2 Mi - ren qué bue - no es cuan - do las her - ma - nas es - tán jun - tas,
3 Mi - ren qué bue - no es cuan - do nos reu - ni - mos to - dos jun - tos,

to Refrain / al Estribillo

(Am) (F) (G) (C)

Bm 3 G A D



it is like pre - cious oil when run - ning fresh on Aar - on's beard.
fresh like the morn - ing dew that falls on Zi - on's ho - ly hill.
that is where God will pour the bless - ing, life for - ev - er - more.


es co - mo a - cei - te bue - no de - rra - ma - do so - bre Aa - rón.
se pa - re - ce al ro - cí - o so - bre los mon - tes de Sión.
por - que el Se - ñor ahí man - da vi - da e - ter - na y ben - di - ción.

This infectious song from Argentina paraphrases Psalm 133, with the intention of encouraging a sense of communion among the members of a congregation. The underlying dance/song form is the *chamarrita*, brought to South America in the 1800s by Portuguese settlers from the Azores.

582


Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

Capo 3: (G) (D) (G) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D)
 B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F Gm F




1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,
 2 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(D) (G) (C) (G) (Em7) (A7)
 F B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm7 C7




and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,
 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(A7) (D) (F#) (Bm)
 C7 F A Dm



and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.
 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(Bm7) (D) (Bdim7) (Em7) (Dm)(A7) (D)
 Dm7 F Ddim7 Gm7 Fm C7 F



As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

The Right Hand of God 332



1 The right hand of God is writ-ing in our land, writ - ing with
 2 The right hand of God is point-ing in our land, point - ing the
 3 The right hand of God is strik-ing in our land, strik-ing out at
 4 The right hand of God is heal-ing in our land, heal-ing bro - ken



pow - er and with love; our con - flicts and our fears, our
 way we must go; so cloud - ed is the way, so
 en - vy, hate, and greed. Our self - ish - ness and lust, our
 bod - ies, minds, and souls; so won-drous is its touch with



tri-umphs and our tears, are re - cord-ed by the right hand of God.
 eas - i - ly we stray, but we're guid-ed by the right hand of God.
 pride and deeds un - just, are de - stroyed by the right hand of God.
 love that means so much, when we're healed by the right hand of God.



OPTIONAL STANZA

5 The right hand of God
 is planting in our land,
 planting seeds of freedom, hope, and love;
 in these Caribbean lands,
 let people all join hands,
 and be one with the right hand of God.

In biblical imagery, references to "the right hand of God" imply God's power and God's favor. Beginning with an allusion to the handwriting on the wall at Belshazzar's feast (Daniel 5:5), this vigorous Caribbean hymn proceeds to identify ways God continues to act in our own day.

SERVICE MUSIC

606 Praise God, from Whom

607 All Blessings Flow

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all bless- ings flow; praise Christ, all peo - ple

here be - low; praise Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more; praise

Tri - une God, whom we a - dore. A - men.

*Or "God"

TEXT: Thomas Kert, 1695, 1/109
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, [153]

OLD HUNDREDTH
LM

Crown Him with Many Crowns 268

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 3 Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scep - ter sways
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time;

hark, how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise.
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down-ward bends his burn-ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

This text is so familiar that it is easy to miss all its paradox, mystery, suffering, and beauty; it rewards careful reading and meditation outside corporate worship. The tune's composer, chapel organist at Windsor Castle, had much experience in creating a royal sound.