

638 Canticle of the Sun

Refrain

Capo 3: (B⁷)
D⁷

(E) (A) (B) (E)
G C D G

The heav - ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God, and

(G) (D) (F#m7) (B) (E)
B^b F A^m7 D G

all cre - a - tion is shout - ing for joy. Come, dance in the

(A) (B) (C) (F#m7)
C D E^b A^m7

for - est, come, play in the field, and sing,

Last time to coda ♯

(E/G#) (A) (B) (E) (E^{SUS4}) (E)
G/B C D G G^{SUS4} G

sing to the
sing the glo - ry of the Lord.

Verses

tacet

(A)
C

(E)
G

1. Praise for the sun, the bring - er of day, He
 2. Praise for the wind that blows through the trees, The
 3. Praise for the rain that wa - ters our fields, And
 4. Praise for the fire who gives us his light, The
 5. Praise for the earth who makes life to grow, The
 6. Praise for our death that makes our life real, The

(B)
D

(A)
C

(E)
G

car - ries the light of the Lord in his rays; The
 seas might - y storms, 7 the gen - tl - est breeze; They
 bless - es our crops 7 so all the earth yields; From
 warmth of the sun 7 to bright - en our night; He
 crea - tures you made 7 to let your life show; The
 knowl - edge of loss 7 that helps us to feel; The

(A)
C

(A/C#)
C/E

(E)
G

moon and the stars who light up the way Un -
 blow where they will, they blow where they please To
 death un - to life her mys - t'ry re - vealed Springs
 danc - es with joy, his spir - it so bright, He
 flow - ers and trees that help us to know The
 gift of your - self, your pres - ence re - vealed To

(E/G#)
G/B

(B)
D

(F#m7)
Am7

(B7)
D7

D.C.

to please your throne.
 please the Lord.
 forth in joy.
 sings of you.
 heart of love.
 lead us home.

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace 830

Verses 1, 2, 4



1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where
 2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where
 4. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. It



there is ha-tred, let me bring your love. Where
 there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. Where
 is in par-don - ing that we are par-doned, in



there is in - ju - ry, your par - don, Lord, And
 there is dark - ness, on - ly light, And
 giv - ing of our-selves that we re - ceive, and in



where there's doubt, true faith in you.
 where there's sad - ness, ev - er joy.
 dy - ing that we're born to e-ter-nal life.

Verse 3



3. Oh, Mas-ter, grant that I may nev - er seek So much to becon-



soled as to con - sole. To be un - der - stood as to un - der -



stand. To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Text: *Prayer of St. Francis*; adapt. by Sebastian Temple, b.1928, ©1967, OCP Publications

Tune: Sebastian Temple, b.1928, © 1967, OCP Publications; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942, © 1996, GIA Publications, Inc.

Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy