



Soli Deo Gloria Choir Cosmic Embrace Concert, May 4, 2024

## Lyrics

### **How Great Thou Art**

Arr. Dan Forrest.

O Lord my God  
When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds  
Thy hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy pow'r thru'out  
The universe displayed  
Then sings my soul  
My Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art

When through the woods  
And forest glades  
I wander  
And hear the birds  
Sing sweetly in the trees  
When I look down  
From lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook  
And feel the gentle breeze  
Then sings my soul  
My Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art

When Christ shall come  
With shout of acclamation  
And take me home  
What joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow  
In humble adoration  
And there proclaim  
My God how great Thou a  
Then sings my soul  
My Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art

## **Sure on this shining night**

By Barber

Sure on this shining night  
Of star made shadows round,  
Kindness must watch for me  
This side the ground.

The late year lies down the north.  
All is healed, all is health.  
High summer holds the earth.  
Hearts all whole.

Sure on this shining night  
I weep for wonder  
Wandering far alone  
Of shadows on the stars.  
On this shining night

## **Baba Yetu**

By Christopher Tin

Baba Yetu literally means  
'Our Father,' and is a  
Swahili translation of  
The Lord's Prayer.

## **The heavens are telling**

By FJ Haydn

The heavens are telling the glory of God,  
The wonder of His work displays the firmament.  
In all the lands resounds the word.  
Never perceived, ever understood,  
ever, ever, ever understood.  
The heavens are telling the glory of God,  
The wonder of His work,  
The wonder of His work displays the firmament.

## **Spark of Creation**

By Stephen Schwartz

Beyond, beyond

It sounds full of wind and mist, doesn't it

It means other things exist, doesn't it

Beyond, beyond

It says Adam leave your list, doesn't it

Father why does my head feel this joy and this dread

Since the moment I said

Beyond

I've got an itching on the tips of my fingers

I've got a burning in the back of my brain

I've got a hunger burning inside me, cannot be denied

I've got a feeling that the Father who made us

When He was kindling a pulse in my veins

He left a tiny spark of that fire, smoldering inside

The spark of creation is flickering within me

The spark of creation is blazing in my blood

A bit of the fire that lit up the stars and brought life into the mud

The first inspiration, the spark of creation

I see a mountain and I want to climb it

I see a river and I want to leave shore

Where there was nothing let there be something

Something made by me

There's things waiting for me to invent them

There's worlds waiting for me to explore

I am an echo of the eternal cry of

Let there be

The spark of creation burning bright within me

The spark of creation won't let me rest at all

Until I discover or build or uncover, a thing that I can call

My celebration of the spark of creation

The spark of creation, may it burn forever

The spark of creation, I am a keeper of the flame

We think all we want is a lifetime of leisure

Each perfect day the same, endless vacation

Well, that's alright if you're a kind crustacean

But when you're born with an imagination

Sooner or later you're feeling the fire, getting hotter and higher

The spark of creation

## **Children of Eden**

By Stephen Schwartz

Like this brief day  
My light is nearly gone  
But through the night  
My children you will go on  
You will know heartache  
Prayers that don't work  
And times of bitter circumstances  
But I still believe in second chances

Children of Eden  
Where have we left you  
Born to uncertainty  
Destined for pain  
Sins of your parents  
Haunt you and test you  
This your inheritance  
Fire and rain

Children of Eden  
Try not to blame us  
We were just human to error prone  
Children of Eden will you reclaim us  
You and your children to come  
Someday you'll come home

Children of Eden  
Where is our garden  
Where is the innocence  
We can't reclaim  
Once eyes are opened  
Must those eyes harden  
Lost in the wilderness  
Must we remain

Oh my precious children  
If you think of us try not to blame us  
We were just human to error prone  
Children of Eden  
You will reclaim us  
You and your children to come  
Someday you'll come home

## **Measure Me, Sky**

By Jonathan Reid

Measure me, sky!

Tell me I reach by a song  
Nearer the stars;  
I have been little so long.

Weigh me, high wind!

What will your wild scales record?  
Profit of pain,  
Joy by the weight of a word.

Horizon, reach out!

Catch at my hands, stretch me taut,  
Rim of the world:  
Widen my eyes by a thought.

Sky, be my depth,

Wind, be my width and my height,  
World, my heart's span;  
Loveliness, wings for my flight.

## **Unfallen World**

By Loretta Notareschi

Call it not "space" but the "heavens,"  
Not cold but rich with life.

A cosmic ocean full of glory  
Spread across the sky.

Here is a world untouched  
by evil, pain or greed,  
where all people live together

Fated, free in destiny  
We are many, rich in difference,  
But we speak a truth as one.

We trust the meaning in our lives,  
As certain as the sun.

Here is a world untouched  
By evil, pain or greed,  
Where we trust in all that's good,  
The trust that makes us free.

We walk inside a will;  
We live within intent.

We dive into the heart of joy,  
The courage of lament.

Call it not “space” but the “heavens.”  
Amen.

**Domine, ad adjuvandum me festina**  
By Martini

Domine ad adjuvandum me festina.

***O Lord, make haste to help me.***

Gloria Patri, et Filio,

***Glory be to the Father, and to the Son***

Et Spiritui Sancto.

***And to the Holy Spirit.***

Sicut erat in principio,

***As it was in the beginning,***

Et nunc, et semper,

***And now, and forever,***

Et in saecula saeculorum.

***And world without end.***

Amen.

Alleluia

**Lift Every Voice and Sing**

Arr. Heather Sorenson

Lift ev'ry voice and sing,  
till earth and heaven ring,  
ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing rise  
high as the list'ning skies,  
let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Lift ev'ry voice and sing,  
In spite of hatred's sting,  
Echoing justice and love and unity.

Let music swell the breeze,  
Swaying through all the trees;  
Each voice a call to make all people free.

Let God's love  
Flow from the lips of each sister and brother.

Let wise words  
drip from the lips of each father and mother.  
Let us sing freedom's song,

Melody loud and strong,  
This is a call  
to join this prayerful throng.  
Sing a song full of the faith  
that the dark past has taught us.  
Sing a song full of the hope  
that the present has brought us.  
God of our weary years,  
God of our silent tears,  
thou who hast brought us thus far,  
Brought us on the way,  
Thou who hast by thy might  
led us into the light,  
keep us forever in the path,  
we pray.  
Shadowed beneath thy hand,  
may we forever stand,  
true to our God,  
true to our native land.

### **Missa Brevis Pro Serveto**

By Stokes

Kyrie eleison,  
**Lord, have mercy.**  
Latum mare,  
**The sea is so great**  
parva navis.  
**and my ship is so small.**  
Kyrie eleison.  
**Lord, have mercy.**  
Astra distant,  
**The stars are far away,**  
nox frigescit.  
**and the night is cold.**  
Kyrie eleison.  
**Lord, have mercy.**  
Vita brevis,  
**My life is short,**  
spem avemus.  
**and we hunger for hope.**  
Kyrie eleison.  
**Lord, have mercy.**

## **By Night**

By Elaine Hagenberg

Deep in the tarn the mountain  
A mighty phantom gleamed,

She leaned out into the midnight,  
And the summer wind went by,  
The scent of the rose  
on its silken wing  
And a song its sigh.

And, in depths below, the waters  
Answered some mystic height,  
As a star stooped out  
of the depths above  
With its lance of light.

And she thought, in the dark  
and the fragrance,  
How vast was the wonder wrought  
If the sweet world  
were but the beauty born  
In its Maker's thought.