

Creation sings the Father's song

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With a celtic lilt

Verse

C G/C F/C C G/C F/C

1. Cre - a - tion sings the Fa - ther's song; He calls the
fin - ger - prints in flakes of snow, His breath up -

C F G Am F C/E

sun to wake the dawn— and run the course of day, till
on this spin - ning globe;— He charts the ea - gle's flight, com -

F C/E G

1. C G/C F/C C G/C F/C

eve - ning falls in crim - son rays. His
mands the new - born ba - by's

2. C Chorus G Am F C/E G

cry. Hal - le - lu - jah! Let all cre - a - tion stand and

C G Am F C/E

sing: 'Hal - le - lu - jah!' Fill the earth with songs of

F C/E F C/E G C G/C F/C C G/CF/C

wor - ship, tell the won - ders of cre - a - tion's King.

C G/C F/C 1.,2. D.C. 3. C

2. Cre -
3. Cre -

2. Creation gazed upon His face;
The Ageless One in time's embrace,
Unveiled the Father's plan
Of reconciling God and man.
A second Adam walked the earth,
Whose blameless life would break the curse,
Whose death would set us free
To live with Him eternally.

3. Creation longs for His return,
When Christ shall reign upon the earth;
The bitter wars that rage
Are birth pains of a coming age.
When He renews the land and sky,
All heaven will sing and earth reply
With one resplendent theme:
The glory of our God and King!