

24 God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens

Capo 3: (D) (Bm) (Em) (Bm) (F#m)
 F Dm Gm Dm Am

1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi -
 2 Proud - ly rise our mod - ern cit - ies, state - ly
 3 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the
 4 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it

(Em7) (G) (Bm) (A) (Bm) (A)
 Gm7 Bb Dm C Dm C

nite in time and place, flung the suns in burn - ing
 build - ings row on row. Yet their win - dows, blank, un -
 child - hood of our race; known the ec - sta - sy of
 chal - lenge us a - new, chil - dren of cre - a - tive

(G) (F#m) (G) (A) (D)
 Bb Am Bb C F

ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space,
 feel - ing, stare on can - yoned streets be - low,
 wing - ing through un - trav - eled realms of space;
 pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - oring you.

(D) (Bm7) (G) (Em7) (G) (F#m7)
 F Dm7 Bb Gm7 Bb Am7

we, your chil - dren in your like - ness, share in - ven - tive
 where the lone - ly drift un - no - ticed in the cit - y's
 probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield - ing un - i -
 May our dreams prove rich with prom - ise, each en - deav - or

The crux of this text comes in the second stanza: if we dare to claim God-given abilities, we need also to show God-like compassion for the human needs that confront us daily. The earthy shape note tune provides a further reminder that we must not lose our heads in the clouds.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

(G) (Em7) (A) (D) (Bm) (A)
 B^b Gm7 C F Dm C

powers with you. Great Cre - a - tor, still cre -
 ebb and flow, lost to pur - pose and to
 mag - ined power, fac - ing us with life's de -
 well be - gun. Great Cre - a - tor, give us

(Em7) (F#m) (G) (A) (D)
 Gm7 Am B^b C F

at - ing, show us what we yet may do.
 mean - ing, scarce - ly car - ing where they go.
 struc - tion or our most tri - um - phant hour.
 guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.