

The Voices of Creation

V. Briem, Ch. V. Pilcher

Den blomstertid nu kommer

Swedish folk song

B♭ Clarinet

Piano

♩ = 100

G G D D

How mar - vel - ous God's great - ness! How glo - ri - ous His might! To
Each ti - ny flow'r it whis - pers the great life - giv - er's name! The
The o - cean's vast a - byss - es in one grand psalm re - cord the
The star - ry hosts are sing - ing thru' all the light-strewn sky of

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A D Am D G D G D G5 D

this the world bears wit - ness in won - ders day and night, in form of flow'r and snow - flake, in
migh - ty moun - tain mas - ses His ma - je - sty pro - claim; the hol - low vales are hymn - ing God's
deep mys - ter - ious coun - sels and mer - cies of the Lord; the i - cy waves of win - ter are
God's e - ter - nal tem - ple and pa - lace courts on high; when in these out - er cham - bers such

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Am D G D G5 D Am D G

morn's re - splen - dent birth, in af - ter - glow at e - ven, in sky and sea and earth.
shel - ter for His own; the snow - capped peaks are point - ing to God's al - migh - ty throne.
thund'ring on the strand; and grief's chill stream is guid - ed by God's all - gra - cious hand.
glo - ry gilds the night, O, what trans - cend - ent bright - ness is God's e - ter - nal light!