

When God Almighty Made the Earth

Tim Brosnan

Freely - using natural language rhythms - with gusto



When God al - might - y made the earth, He laid the land just so. He



stacked the moun - tains high and dug the o - ceans deep be - low. He flung the birds in -



to the air and grew the for - est tall _____ and



then cre - a - ted man to whom he free - ly gave it all.

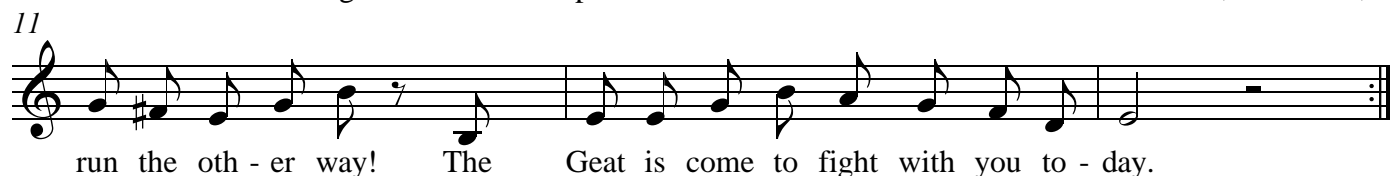
Tonight we gather in this place to celebrate again
How we are favored most among God's creatures, how we men
In battle's bloody furnace forged a peace of purest gold
Which we intend to last until our children have grown old.
In battle's bloody furnace forged a peace of purest gold
Which we intend to last until our children have grown old.

Fists of iron, cunning minds and senses sharp as steel,
Advantages for which each Dane assembled here should kneel
In thanks for God's philanthropy and thanks that he was willing
When wartime came to see to it that we did all the killing.
In thanks for God's philanthropy and thanks that he was willing
When wartime came to see to it that we did all the killing.

Beowulf the Geat Came Calling

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(For) Grendel had cut down a legion of the bravest Danes.
Twelve long years he'd run amok among us, unrestrained
(By) ou-r most courageous efforts, fiercely though we prayed and fought.
Not a few of us thought we had seen the last of Heorot.
(Refrain)

(But) Beowulf met Grendel smartly, shaking Grendel's hand,
(Which) Grendel, to his horror, found too terrible to stand,
(Be-)cause the Geat who shook his hand in painful grip did lock it,
(And) Grendel screamed to feel his arm ripped cleanly from the socket.
(Refrain)

Beowulf then said to Grendel, "We are both unarmed,
(But) you look rather more upset about it. Have I harmed
(The) mighty Grendel?" but instead of answering, he fled
(And) now we've ev'ry reason to believe poor Grendel's dead.
(Refrain)

(So) sing we now a song of Grendel, lately run away,
(With-)out his arm to meet his maker, and let no man say,
(It's) wrong to shake a monster's hand, nor at the practice scoff.
(It's) good to shake a monster's hand, if you can shake the hand right off.
(Refrain)