

All Things Praise Thee

George Conder, 1874.

Henry Smart, 1866.

All things praise Thee, Lord most high,
Heav'n and earth and sea and sky,
All were for Thy glory made,
That Thy greatness thus displayed
Should all worship bring to Thee;
All things praise Thee Lord, may we!

All things praise Thee night to night
Sings in silent hymns of light;
All things praise Thee day to day
Chants Thy power in burning ray;
Time and space are praising Thee,
All things praise Thee Lord, may we!

All things praise Thee high and low,
Rain and dew and sparkling snow,
Crimson sunset, fleecy cloud,
Rippling stream, and tempest loud;
Summer, winter, all to Thee
Glory render Lord, may we!

All things praise Thee Heav'n's high shrine
Rings with melody divine;
Lowly bending at Thy feet,
Seraph and archangel meet;
This their highest bliss, to be
Ever praising Lord, may we!

All things praise Thee gracious Lord,
Great Creator, powerful Word,
Omnipresent Spirit, now
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Lift our hearts in praise to Thee;
All things praise Thee Lord, may we!