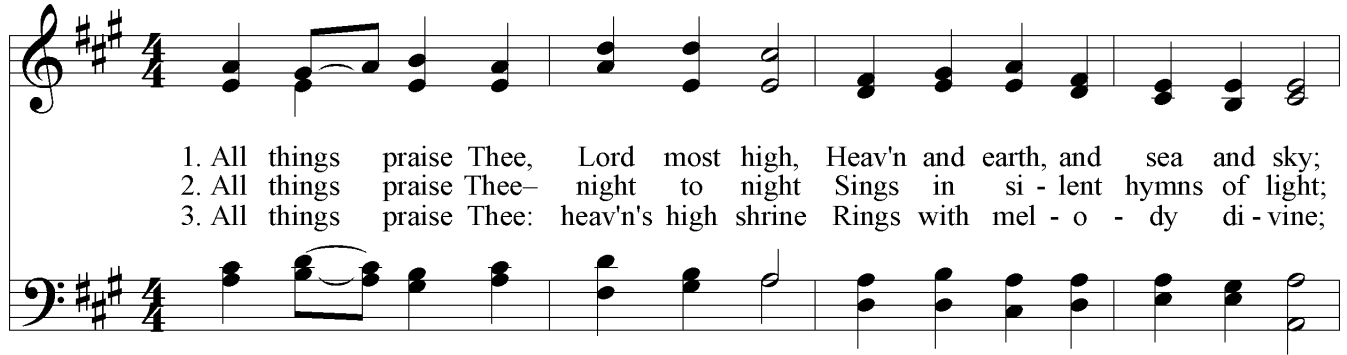
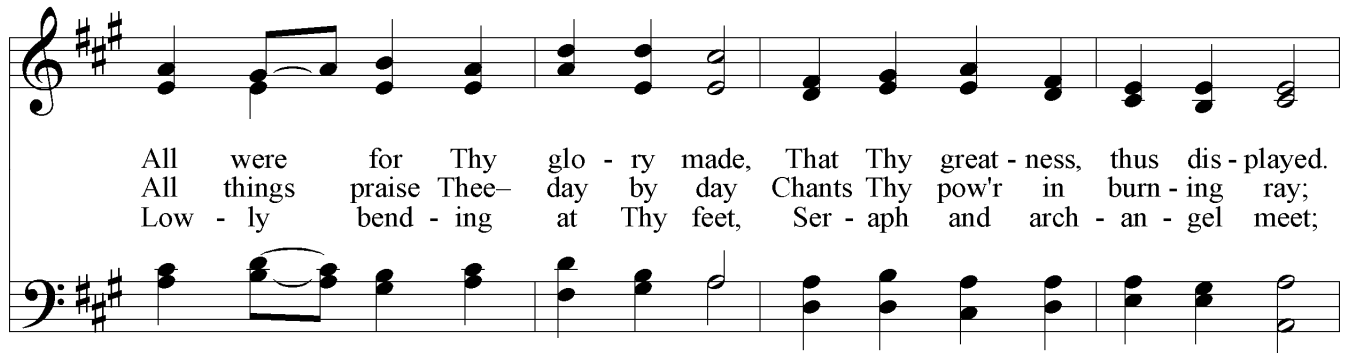


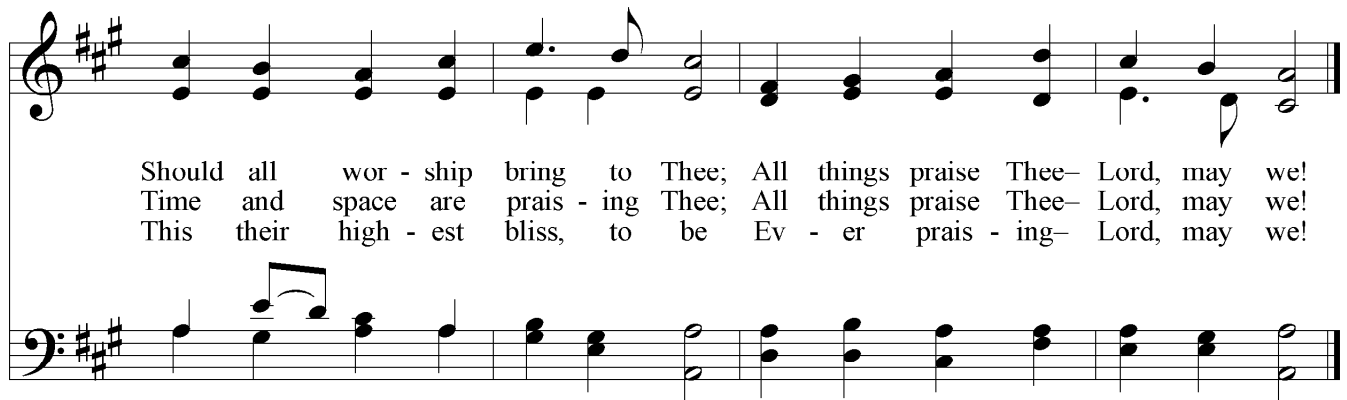
# All Things Praise Thee



1. All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heav'n and earth, and sea and sky;  
2. All things praise Thee— night to night Sings in si - lent hymns of light;  
3. All things praise Thee: heav'n's high shrine Rings with mel - o - dy di - vine;



All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy great - ness, thus dis - played.  
All things praise Thee— day by day Chants Thy pow'r in burn - ing ray;  
Low - ly bend - ing at Thy feet, Ser - aph and arch - an - gel meet;



Should all wor - ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee— Lord, may we!  
Time and space are prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee— Lord, may we!  
This their high - est bliss, to be Ev - er prais - ing— Lord, may we!