

All Things Praise Thee, Lord Most High

J.F. Smith, 1847-1931

Te Laudant Omnia
77.77.77

G D Emin Amin G D G C G D7 G D7 G D Gmaj7 Emin7 Amin

G D Emin D G Emin D A7 D D Gsus4 Gmaj7 Amin7

10 D7 B7 Emin Cmaj7 D G Amin G D7 G

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—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!

George W. Conder