

THE Hiding Place

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and let us sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
ye lights of ev'ning, find a voice,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
Thous givest man both warmth and light,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Dear mother earth, who day and night,
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them His glory so show,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia

And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on Him cast your care;
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And thou, most kind and gentle death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou leadest home the child of God,
And Christ our Lord the way hath trod,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship Him in humbleness;
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three in One;
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!