

THE Hiding Place

Let Everything That Has Breath

Chorus:

*Let everything that, everything that,
Everything that has breath, praise the Lord.
Let everything that, everything that,
Everything that has breath praise the Lord.*

Praise You in the morning,
Praise You in the evening,
Praise You when I'm young and when I'm old.
Praise You when I'm laughing,
Praise You when I'm grieving,
Praise You every season of the soul.

If we could see how much You're worth,
Your power, Your might, Your endless love,
Then surely we would never cease to praise.

Chorus

Praise You in the heavens,
Joining with the angels,
Praising You forever and a day.
Praise You on the earth now,
Joining with creation,
Calling all the nations to Your praise.