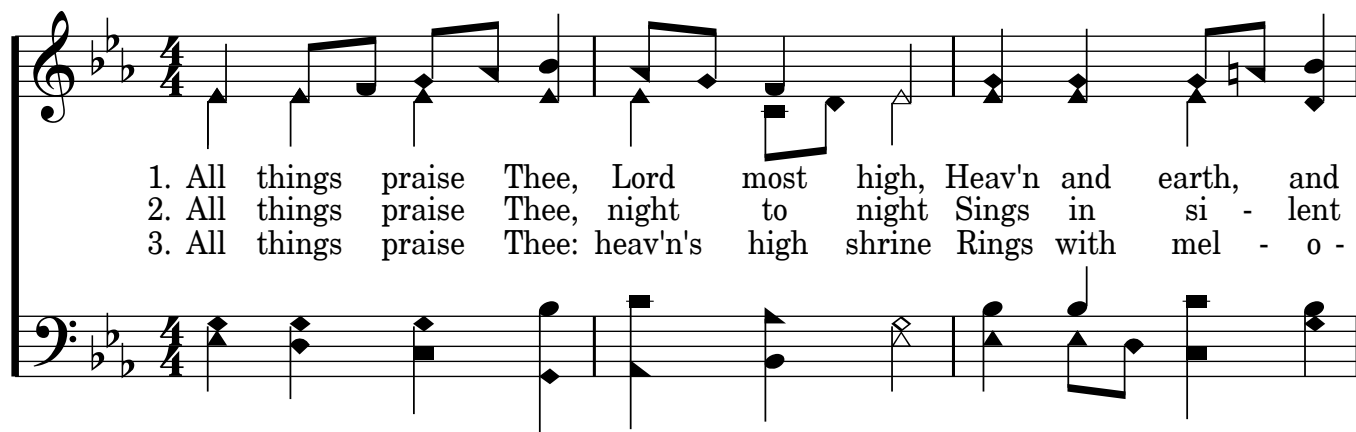


All Things Praise Thee

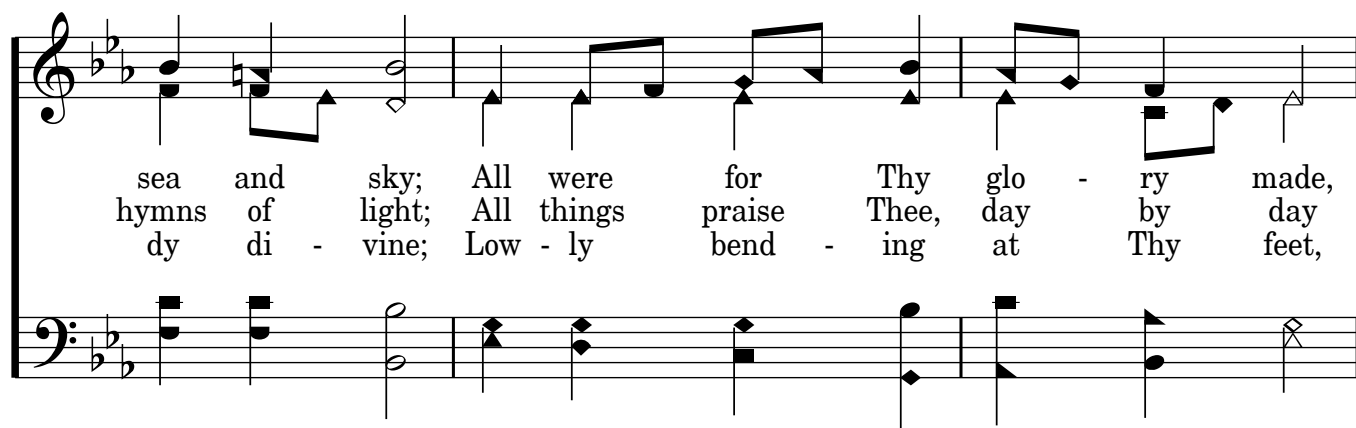
32

E♭ - 4 - DO

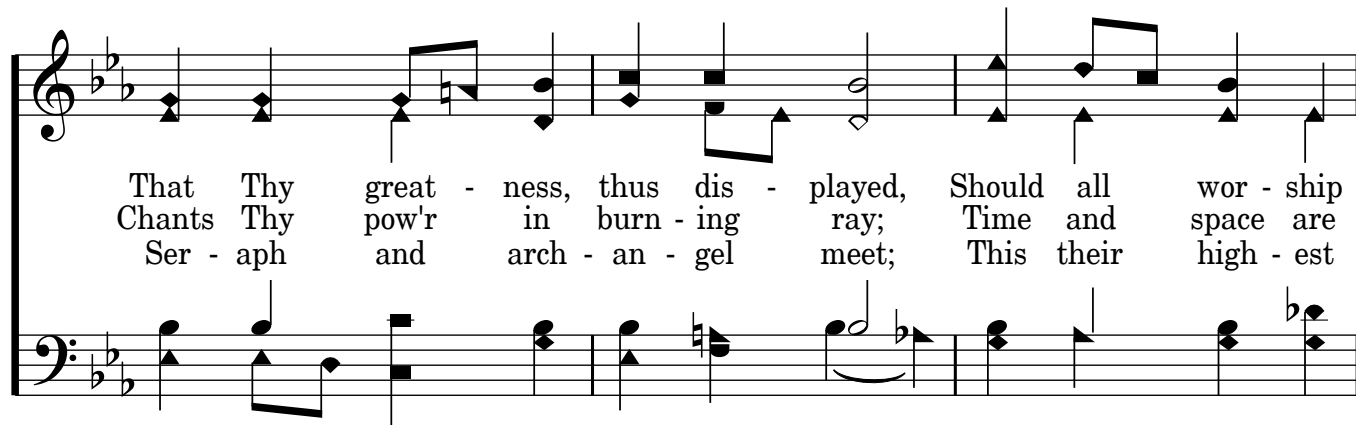
*Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised;
and His greatness is unsearchable. Psalm 145:3*



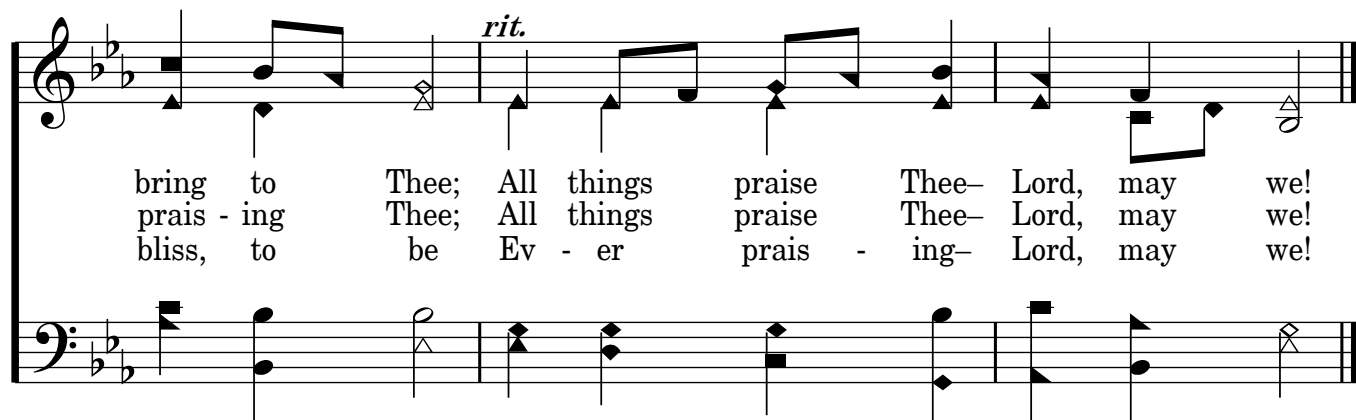
1. All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heav'n and earth, and
 2. All things praise Thee, night to night Sings in si - lent
 3. All things praise Thee: heav'n's high shrine Rings with mel - o -



sea and sky; All were for Thy glo - ry made,
 hymns of light; All things praise Thee, day by day
 dy di - vine; Low - ly bend - ing at Thy feet,



That Thy great - ness, thus dis - played, Should all wor - ship
 Chants Thy pow'r in burn - ing ray; Time and space are
 Ser - aph and arch - an - gel meet; This their high - est



bring to Thee; All things praise Thee- Lord, may we!
 prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee- Lord, may we!
 bliss, to be Ev - er prais - ing- Lord, may we!

George W. Conder, 1853

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