

All things bright and beautiful,

All creatures great and small,

All things wise and wonderful,

The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,

Each little bird that sings,

He made their glowing colours,

He made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful,

All creatures great and small,

All things wise and wonderful,

The Lord God made them all.

The purple-headed mountain,

The river running by,

The sunset and the morning,

That brightens up the sky;

All things bright and beautiful,

All creatures great and small,

All things wise and wonderful,

The Lord God made them all.

The cold wind in the winter,

The pleasant summer sun,

The ripe fruits in the garden,

He made them every one;

All things bright and beautiful,

All creatures great and small,

All things wise and wonderful,

The Lord God made them all.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Father of heaven, whose love profound

a ransom for our souls hath found,
before thy throne we sinners bend;
to us thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
before thy throne we sinners bend;
to us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
the soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
to us thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy! Father, Spirit, Son -
mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
before thy throne we sinners bend;
grace, pardon, life to us extend.

Edward Cooper (1770-1833)

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,

To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia, alleluia
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia, alleluia
Widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Alleluia, alleluia
Praise the high Eternal One!

Angels, help us to adore him;

Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia, alleluia
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Kyte (1793-1847)

One more step along the world I go.

One more step along the world I go.
From the old things to the new
keep me traveling along with you.

And it's from the old I travel to the new.

Keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corners of the world I turn.
More and more about the world I learn.
All the new things that I see
you'll be looking at along with me.

And it's from the old I travel to the new.

Keep me travelling along with you.

As I travel through the bad and good
keep me traveling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go,
you'll be telling me the way, I know.

And it's from the old I travel to the new.

Keep me travelling along with you.

Give me courage when the world is rough.
Keep me loving though the world is tough.
Leap and sing in all I do.
Keep me traveling along with you.

And it's from the old I travel to the new.

Keep me travelling along with you.

You are older than the world can be.

You are younger than the life in me.

Ever old and ever new,

keep me traveling along with you.

And it's from the old I travel to the new.

Keep me travelling along with you.

Sydney Carter (1915-2004)