

All Creatures of our God and King

Verse

All crea - tures of our God and King,
O broth - er fire, so warm and bright,
All who for love of God for - give,
And you, most gen - tle sis - ter death,

4
lift up your voice and with us sing,
chase off the shad - ows of the night.
all who in pain or sor - row grieve,
wait - ing to hush our fi - nal breath:

7
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

10

O broth-er sun with gold-en beam,
Dear moth-er earth, who day by day
Christ bears your bur-dens and your fears;
Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom,

14

O sis-ter moon with sil-ver gleam,
un-folds such bless-ings on our way,
so, e-ven in the midst of tears,
fair is the night that leads us home.

17

sing prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia!
sing prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia!
sing prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia!
Sing prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia!

21

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!