

*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 . . .

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky
All things . . .

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one;
All things . . .

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows for our play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day;
All things . . .

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 . . .