



1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift  
2. Great rush - ing winds and breez - es soft,  
*Introit.* Let all things their cre - a - tor bless, You  
And



up your voic - es, let us sing: Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le -  
clouds that ride the heav'ns a - loft, O praise him! Al-le -  
wor - ship him in hum - ble - ness, O praise him, Al-le -



lu - ia! Bright burn - ing sun with gold - en  
lu - ia! Fair ris - ing morn, with praise re -  
lu - ia! All earth shall sing to you, Most

REFRAIN



beams, Pale sil - ver moon that gent - ly gleams, O  
joice, Stars night - ly shin - ing, find a voice, O  
High, Your ho - ly name we glo - ri - fy: O



Praise Him, O Praise Him, Al-le - lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia, Al-le - lu - ia!

*Text: Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr William H Draper (1855-1933)*

*Introit text: Psalm 66: 4, Ordinary 2; Luke Massery, © 2023.*

*Tune: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, LM with Alleluias*