All Things Bright And Beautiful
Cecil Frances Alexander
William Henry Monk

A  D/F#  A/C#  F#m  E/B  B7

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

E  A  E7/B  A/C#  F#m  A/E  E7

Each little flow'r that opens, Each poor man at his gate, God made them, high or low,

3  E  A  E7/B  A/C#  F#m  A/E  E7

The rich man in his castle, The river running by, The sun set and the pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the meadows where we play, The rush es by the lips that we may tell

7  A  E  F#m7  E  A  

How great is God Al - all. Each little flow'r that opens, Each poor man at his gate, God made them, high or low,

3  E  A  E7/B  A/C#  F#m  A/E  E7

The purple headed mountain, The cold wind in the winter, The tall trees in the green wood, The He gave us eyes to see them, And the colors, He made their tiny wings.

7  A  E  F#m7  E  A  

The Lord made them, ev 'ry one; We gather all things well.

10  E/G#  C#m  E/B  B7  E  C#7  F#m

He made their glowing Each made their glowing heaven, God made them, high or low, And ordered their estate.

13  B7  C#m  A  E/B  B7  E

That brightens up the sky; Each made them, ev 'ry one; Who has made all things well.