All Things Bright And Beautiful
Cecil Frances Alexander

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

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

The rich man in his castle, The purple-headed moun-
The purple-headed moun-

The cold wind in the winter, The tall trees in the green wood, The
The cold wind in the winter, The tall trees in the green wood, The

He gave us eyes to see them, And He gave us eyes to see them, And
He gave us eyes to see them, And

Each lit - tle bird that sings, He made their glow ing
poor man at his gate, God made them, high or low,

The sun set and the pleasant summer sun, The rip e fruits in the
The sun set and the pleasant summer sun, The rip e fruits in the

meadows where we play, The rush es by the
meadows where we play, The rush es by the

lip s that we may tell How great is God Al-
lip s that we may tell How great is God Al-

col or s, He made their tiny wings.
col or s, He made their tiny wings.

low ly, And ordered their es tate.
low ly, And ordered their es tate.

morn ing That bright ens up the sky;
morn ing That bright ens up the sky;

garden: He made them, ev ry one;
garden: He made them, ev ry one;

water We gathered ev ry day;
water We gathered ev ry day;

might y, Who has made all things well.
might y, Who has made all things well.