All Things Bright And Beautiful

Cecil Frances Alexander  William Henry Monk

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonder-ful: The Lord God made them all.
Each little flow’r that opens, Each poor man at his gate,
Each rich man in his castle, The pleasant summer sun,
The purple-headed mountain, The meadows where we play,
The cold wind in the winter, The lips that we may tell
He gave us eyes to see them, And He made their glowing
lit-tle bird that sings, He made their tiniest wings.
He made their es-tate.
low-ly, And or-dered their es-tate.
That bright-ens up the sky;
gar-den: He made them, ev’ry one;
we ter We gath-er ev’ry day;
might-y, Who has made all things well.

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