All Things Praise Thee

1. All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heav'n and earth, and sea and sky;
   All were for Thy glory made, That Thy greatness, thus displayed.
   Should all worship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee—Lord, may we!

2. All things praise Thee, night to night Sings in silent hymns of light;
   All things praise Thee—day by day Chants Thy pow'r in burning ray;
   Time and space are praising Thee; All things praise Thee—Lord, may we!

3. All things praise Thee, heav'n's high shrine Rings with melody divine;
   Lowly bending at Thy feet, Seraph and archangel meet;
   This their highest bliss, to be Ever praising—Lord, may we!

Words by G. W. Conder
Music by Conrad Kocher

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