All Things Bright and Beautiful

1. Each little flow'r that opens, Each little bird that sings
2. The purple head-ed moun-tain, The riv-er run-ning by,
3. The cold wind in the win-ters, The pleas-ant sum-mer sun,
4. The tall trees in the green wood, The meadow's where we play,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

He made their glow-ing col-or's, He made their ti-ny wings.
The sun-set, and the morn-ing That bright-ens up the sky;
The ripe fruits in the gar-den, He made them ev'-ry one.
The rush-es by the wa-ter We gath-er ev'-ry day.
How great is God Al-might-y, Who has made all things well.

Chorus

All things bright and beau-ti-ful, All crea-tures great and small,
All things wise and won-der ful, The Lord God made them all. A men.