

# All Creatures of our God and King

## Verse

All crea - tures of our God and King,  
O broth - er fire, so warm and bright,  
All who for love of God for - give,  
And you, most gen - tle sis - ter death,

4

lift up your voice and with us sing,  
chase off the shad - ows of the night.  
all who in pain or sor - row grieve,  
wait - ing to hush our fi - nal breath:

7

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

10

O broth-er sun with gold - en beam,  
Dear moth-er earth, who day by day  
Christ bears your bur - dens and your fears;  
Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom,

14

O sis - ter moon with sil - ver gleam,  
un - folds such bless - ings on our way,  
so, e - ven in the midst of tears,  
fair is the night that leads us home.

17

sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - - ia!  
sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - - ia!  
sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - - ia!  
Sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - - ia!

21

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!