

All this world belongs to Jesus,
ev'rything is His by right;
all on the land, all in the sea;
ev'rything is His by right.

Shining stars in all their beauty
are outnumbered by His gifts.
Sand on the shore, stars in the sky,
are outnumbered by His gifts.

Ev'ry foot that starts a-dancing
taps a rhythm full of hope;
full of His joy, full of His hope,
taps a rhythm full of hope.

All that's good reflects His goodness;
may it lead us back to Him.
All that is good, all that is true,
may it lead us back to Him.

So give thanks for what He's given;
touch and taste, and feet to dance;
eyes for the lights, ears for the sound,
for the wonders of our Lord.