

*All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset and the morning,  
that brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them everyone.

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
the meadows for our play,  
the rushes by the water,  
to gather everyday.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we may tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.