

Let all the world in every corner sing,
my God and King!
The heav'ns are not too high,
God's praises may thither fly;
the earth is not too low,
God's praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
my God and King!

Let all the world in every corner sing,
my God and King!
The church with psalms must shout,
no door can keep them out;
but, above all, the heart
must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
my God and King!