

All Nature's Works His Praise Declare

H. Ware

A. M., Jr.

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1.) All na-ture's works His praise de-clare To Whom they all be-long;
 2.) To God the tribes of o - cean cry, And birds up - on the wing;
 3.) Great God! to Thee we con - se - crate Our voic - es and our skill;

There is a voice in ev' - ry star, In ev' - ry breeze a song.
 To God, the pow'rs that dwell on high Their tune - ful tri - bute bring!
 We bid the peal - ing or - gan wait To speak a - lone Thy Will.

Sweet mu - sic fills the world a - broad With strains of love and pow'r;
 Like them, let man the Throne sur-round, With them loud cho - rus raise;
 O, teach its rich and swell - ing notes To lift our souls on high;

The storm - y sea sings praise to God, The thun - der and the show'r.
 While in - stu - ments of loft - iest sound As - sist his fee - ble praise.
 And while the mu - sic round us floats, Let earth - born pas - sion die.