Out of spirits: ‘Glory be to God’
c.1868, by Georgiana Houghton
All Creatures of Our God and King

1. All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing: 
2. O rushing wind and breezes soft, Sing your praises! Alleluia!
3. O flowing water, pure and clear, Sing your praises! Alleluia!
4. Dear mother earth, who day by day Unfold rich blessings on our way,
5. And every one of tender heart, Taking your part, Sing your praises!

O burning sun with golden beam
O rising morn, in praise rejoice,
O fire so masterful and bright,
The flow’rs and fruits that in you grow,
All you who pain and sorrow bear,

And silver moon with softer gleam,
O lights of evening, find a voice.
Providing us with warmth and light,
Let them God’s glory also show.
Praise God and cast on him your care.

Sing your praises! Alleluia! Alleluia,

And you, most kind and gentle death, 7. Let all things their Creator bless,
Waiting to hush our final breath, And worship God in humbleness,
Sing your praises! Alleluia! Sing your praises! Alleluia!
You lead to heav’n the child of God, Praise God the Father, God the Son,
Where Christ our Lord the way has trod. And God the Spirit, Three in One!
Sing your praises! Alleluia! Sing your praises! Alleluia!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Text: Allissimu, omnipotente bon Signore; Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226; tr. by William H. Draper, 1855–1933, alt.
Tune: LASST UNS ERREUHEN, LM with alleluias; Geistliche Kirchengesänge, 1623; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958