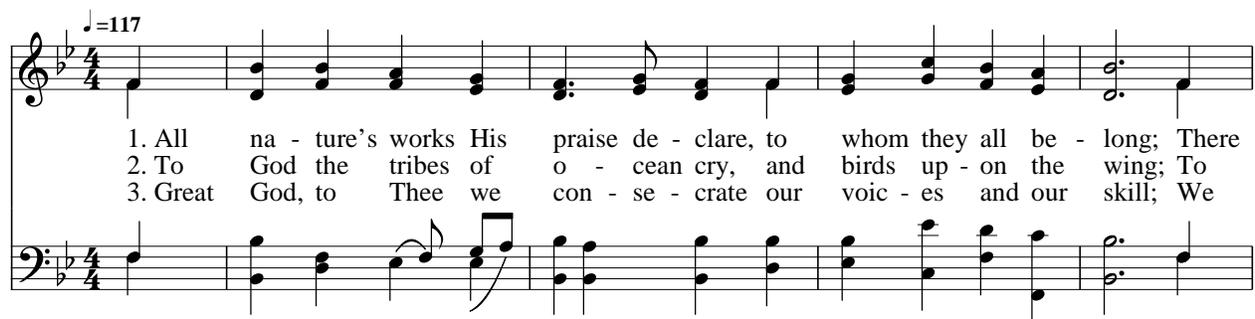


All Nature's Works His Praise Declare

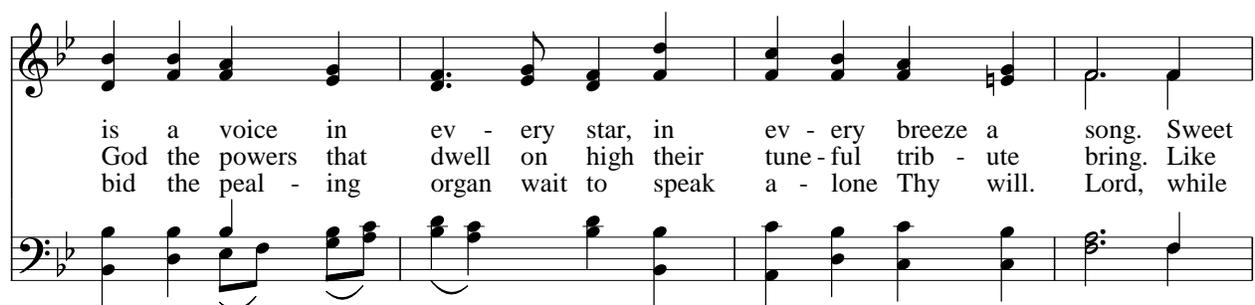
Henry Ware, Jr., 1822

Gottfried Wilhelm Fink, 1842

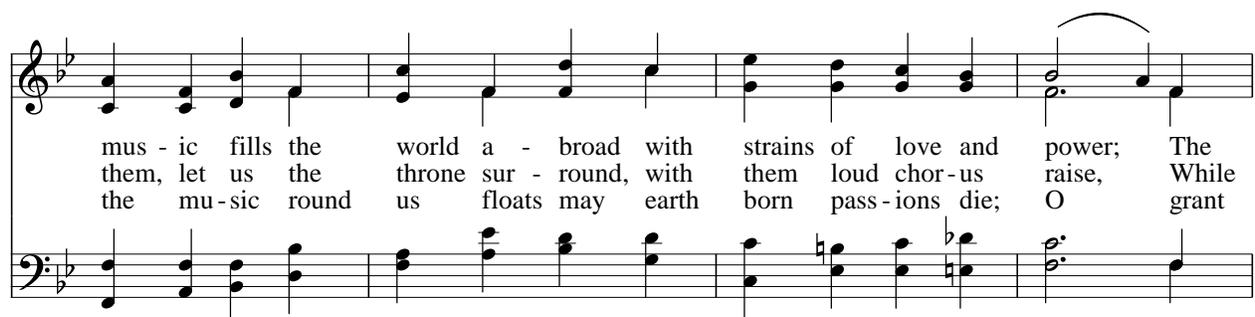
$\text{♩} = 117$



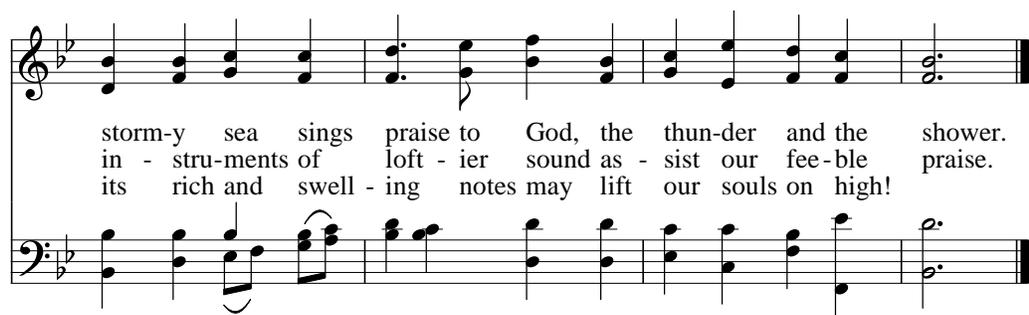
1. All na - ture's works His praise de - clare, to whom they all be - long; There
2. To God the tribes of o - cean cry, and birds up - on the wing; To
3. Great God, to Thee we con - se - crate our voic - es and our skill; We



is a voice in ev - ery star, in ev - ery breeze a song. Sweet
God the powers that dwell on high their tune - ful trib - ute bring. Like
bid the peal - ing organ wait to speak a - lone Thy will. Lord, while



mus - ic fills the world a - broad with strains of love and power; The
them, let us the throne sur - round, with them loud chor - us raise, While
the mu - sic round us floats may earth born pass - ions die; O grant



storm-y sea sings praise to God, the thun - der and the shower.
in - stru - ments of loft - ier sound as - sist our fee - ble praise.
its rich and swell - ing notes may lift our souls on high!