

Let All Things Now Living

"Sing to the LORD with thanksgiving" Psalm 147:7

C F C F Dm Gm C

1. Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks - giv - ing
2. His law He en - forc - es: the stars in their cours - es,

F B \flat F C 7 F

To God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
And sun in its or - bit, o - be - dient - ly shine;

C F C F Dm Gm C

Who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
The hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,

F B \flat F C 7 F

Who guid - eth us on to the end of our days.
The deeps of the o - cean pro - claim Him di - vine.

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**

His ban - ners are o'er us, His light goes be - fore us,
We, too, should be voic-ing our love and re - joic-ing;

C **F** **C^{#dim}** **Dm** **C** **G** **C**

A pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,
With glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise,

C **F** **C** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **C**

'Til shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is ban - ished,
'Til all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks - giv - ing

C **F** **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**

As for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!

TEXT: Katherine K. Davis
MUSIC: Traditional Welsh melody