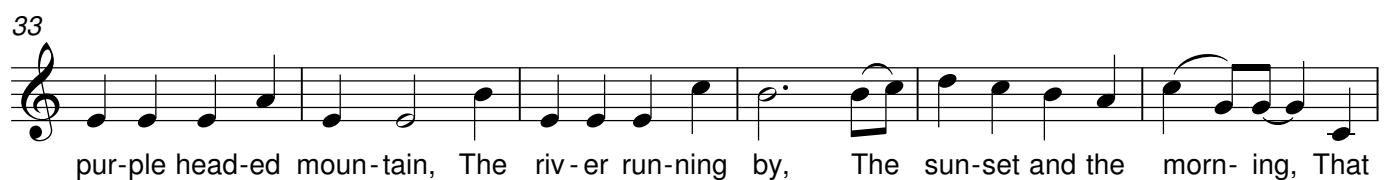
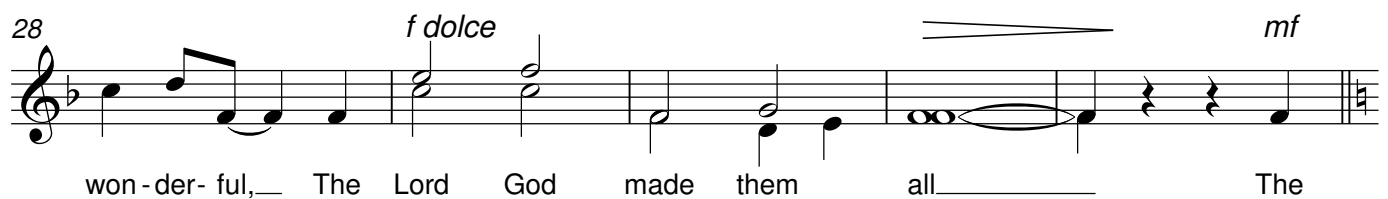
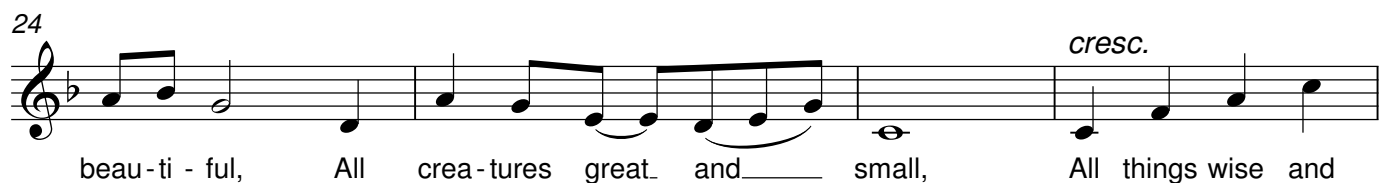
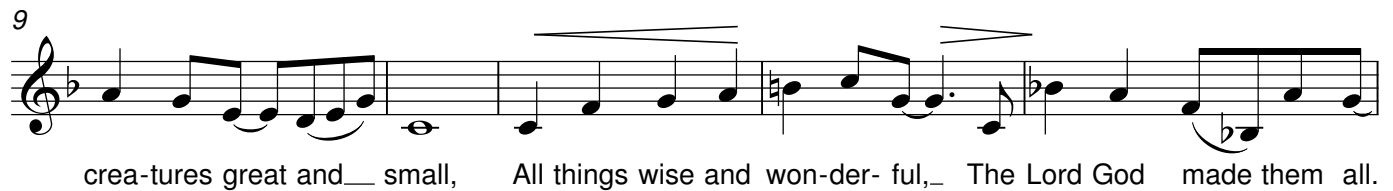
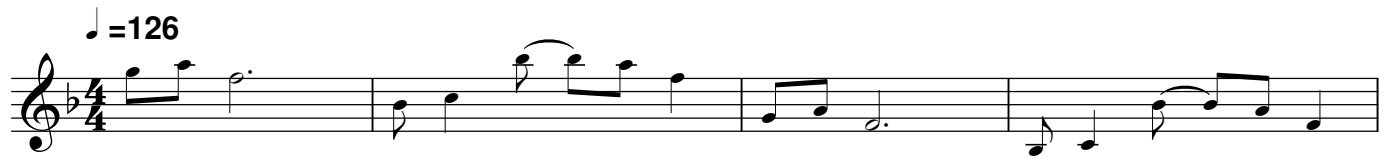


# All things bright and beautiful

John Rutter



39 *mp*

bright-ens up the sky; The cold wind in the win - ter, The plea-sant sum-mer sun,

44 *cresc.* *mf* *poco rit.*

The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one;

49 *mf* **A tempo**  $\text{♩} = 126$

All things bright and beau-ti-ful All crea-tures great and small, All things wise and

54 *cresc.*

won-der-ful The Lord God made them all, He gave us eyes to see them, And

59 *f*

lips that we might tell How great is God Al- might-y, Who has made all things well.

64 *f*

All things bright and beau-ti-ful, All crea-tures great and small,

69 *rall.* *mp*

All things wise and won - der - ful, The

73 **A tempo** *p*

Lord God made them all.