

ALL praise to God Who reigns above,  
The God of all creation,  
The God of wonders, power and love,  
The God of our salvation:  
With healing balm my soul He fills,  
The God Who every sorrow stills—  
To God all praise and glory!

2 What God's almighty power has made  
His gracious mercy keepeth;  
By morning glow or evening shade  
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;  
Within the kingdom of His might,  
His wisdom governs all things right—  
To God all praise and glory!

3 I cried to Him in time of need,  
Lord God, O hear my calling!  
For death He gave me life indeed  
And kept my feet from falling.  
For this my thanks shall endless be,  
O thank Him, praise our God with me—  
To God all praise and glory!

4 The Lord forsaketh not His flock,  
His chosen generation;  
He is our refuge and our rock,  
Our peace and our salvation.  
As with a mother's tender hand,  
He leads His own, His chosen band—  
To God all praise and glory!

*PTO*

5 Then come before His presence now  
And banish fear and sadness;  
To your Redeemer pay your vow  
And sing with joy and gladness:  
Though great distress my soul befell,  
The Lord, my God, did all things well—  
To God all praise and glory!

*Johann Jakob Schutz, 1640-90,  
tr Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1812-97*