

Everything Praises The Lord (words and music by Richard Blauvelt)

It is early morning and the woods are so alive  
the world is singing.  
And the words are living, it's a sacred song called life  
that is so pleasing.

Everything praises the Lord.  
Flowers and fields and the birds of the sky reveal their praises  
to the Lord

There is expectation in the ever brightening dawn  
the sun's arriving  
I will greet this sunrise with the dew that wets the ground  
it's all delighting

Everything praises the Lord.  
Sun as it rises proclaims you as great, most high, all glory  
to the Lord

I feel Your presence everywhere  
through everything You shine  
Create this moments loveliness  
bring forth Your design

We are sons and daughters here to manifest the light  
in joyous living  
To be the earthly image of our Father who's within  
our devine purpose

Everything praises the Lord  
Sun as it rises proclaims you as great, most high, all glory  
Everything praises the Lord  
Flowers and fields and the birds of the sky reveal their praises  
So will I