

# All Creatures of Our God and King

Words by Francis of Assisi, circa 1225 & Music by Geistliche Kirchengesäng (Lasst Uns Erfreuen)

Intro {  
*A* *F#m* *E*  
 All creatures of our God and King  
*A* *F#m* *E*  
 Lift up your voice and with us sing,

*A D A F#m B E*  
 O praise Him! Alle lu ia!

*A Dsus2 (2) E*  
 Thou rising sun in praise rejoice,

*A F#m7 E*  
 Ye lights of evening find a voice!

*Dsus2 E A Dsus2 (2) E F#m7*  
 Alle- luia! Alle- - - luia!

*F#m B7 E F#m7 B E*  
 Alle-lu ia! Alle lu ia!

*Dsus2 E7sus4 A*  
 Alle lu ia!

*A F#m E*  
 Thou rushing wind that art so strong,

*A F#m E*  
 Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along,

*A D A F#m B E*  
 O praise Him! Alle lu ia!

*A Dsus2 (2) E*  
 Thou rising moon, in praise rejoice,

*A F#m7 E*  
 Ye lights of evening, find a voice!

*Dsus2 E A Dsus2 (2) E F#m7*  
 Alle- luia! Alle- - - luia!

*F#m B7 E F#m7 B E*  
 Alle-lu ia! Alle lu ia!

*Dsus2 E7sus4 A*  
 Alle lu ia!

*A F#m E*  
 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,

*A F#m E*  
 Make music for thy Lord to hear,

*A D A F#m B E*  
 O praise Him! Alle lu ia!

*A Dsus2 (2) E*  
 Thou fire so masterful and bright,

*A F#m7 E*  
 That givest man both warmth and light.

*Dsus2 E A Dsus2 (2) E F#m7*  
 Alle- luia! Alle- - - luia!

*F#m B7 E F#m7 B E*  
 Alle-lu ia! Alle lu ia!

*Dsus2 E7sus4 A*  
 Alle lu ia!

*A F#m E*  
 Dear mother earth, who day by day,

*A F#m E*  
 Unfoldest blessings on our way.

*A D A F#m B E*  
 O praise Him! Alle lu ia!

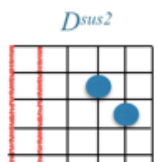
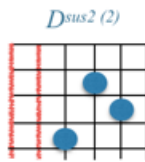
*A Dsus2 (2) E*  
 The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,

*A F#m7 E*  
 Let them His glory also show.

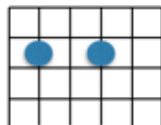
*Dsus2 E A Dsus2 (2) E F#m7*  
 Alle- luia! Alle- - - luia!

*F#m B7 E F#m7 B E*  
 Alle-lu ia! Alle lu ia!

*Dsus2 E7sus4 A*  
 Alle lu ia!



*E7sus4*



## Scripture and History

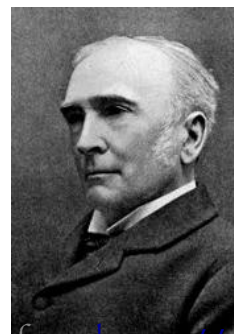
**Job 12:7-10** But now ask the beasts to teach you, the birds of the air to tell you; or speak to the earth to instruct you, and the fish of the sea to inform you. Which of all these does not know that the hand of God has done this? In his hand is the soul of every living thing, and the life breath of all mortal flesh.

Author: Saint Francis of Assisi (Italian: San Francesco d'Assisi, born Giovanni di Pietro di Bernardone, but nicknamed Francesco ("the Frenchman") by his father, 1181/1182 – October 3, 1226) was an Italian Catholic friar and preacher. He founded the men's Order of Friars Minor, the women's Order of St. Clare, and the Third Order of Saint Francis for men and women not able to live the lives of itinerant preachers followed by the early members of the Order of Friars Minor or the monastic lives of the Poor Clares. Though he was never ordained to the Catholic priesthood, Francis is one of the most venerated religious figures in history.



Francis' father was Pietro di Bernardone, a prosperous silk merchant. Francis lived the high-spirited life typical of a wealthy young man, even fighting as a soldier for Assisi. While going off to war in 1204, Francis had a vision that directed him back to Assisi, where he lost his taste for his worldly life. On a pilgrimage to Rome, he joined the poor in begging at St. Peter's Basilica. The experience moved him to live in poverty. Francis returned home, began preaching on the streets, and soon amassed a following. His Order was authorized by Pope Innocent III in 1210. He then founded the Order of Poor Clares, which became an enclosed religious order for women, as well as the Order of Brothers and Sisters of Penance (commonly called the Third Order).

William Henry Draper, M.A., paraphrased Saint Francis' poem. He was born at Kenilworth, Dec. 19, 1855, and educated at Keble College, Oxford; B.A. in honours, M.A. 1880. Ordained in 1880, he was Curate of St. Mary's, Shrewsbury; Vicar of Alfreton; of the Abbey Church, Shrewsbury; and since 1899 Rector of Adel, Leeds.



### OTHER VERSES

Let all things their Creator bless,  
And worship Him in humbleness,  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,  
Forgiving others, take your part,  
O sing ye! Alleluia!  
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,  
Praise God and on Him cast your care!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Notes from <https://hymnary.org/text/all-creatures-of-our-god-and-king>

Find more about these two men on that site.