Lord of Creation

Verse 1

All creation wears Your beauty, it reveals a wonderful story.

It’s no secret, all may see it, Heaven’s glory.

Stop to listen to a birdsong, wonder where the melody comes from.

It’s no secret, all may learn it, Heaven’s rhythm.

Pre-Chorus

Who is to be praised for all of this?

Who could only be so marvelous?

Who alone deserves our offering in any song we sing?

Chorus

Glory to God on high;

He is the reason why our praises are filling up the sky.

Glory to God, our King,

Maker of ev’rything;

Our hearts are devoted all to Him.

Verse 2

Ev’ry meadow holds a treasure, even in a flower, so tender.

It’s no secret, all may bear it, Heaven’s splendour.

Wait to see the day unfolding, little wonders, nature is holding.

It’s no secret, all may find it, Heaven’s blessing.

Pre-Chorus

Who is to be praised for all of this?

Who could only be so marvelous?

Who alone deserves our offering in any song we sing?

Chorus

Glory to God on high;

He is the reason why our praises are filling up the sky.

Glory to God, our King,

Maker of ev’rything;

Our hearts are devoted all to Him.

Bridge

Glory to God in every season,

We see Him move over and over again;

We see His hand working in all creation.

Glory to God in every season,

We see Him move over and over again;

We see His hand working in all creation.

Glory to God in every season,

We see Him move over and over again;

We see His hand working in all creation.

Chorus 2

Glory to God on high;

He is the reason why our praises are filling up the sky.

Glory to God, our King,

Maker of ev’rything;

Our hearts are devoted all to Him.

Linda Brinkman, Chris Brindley

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