

Matt Redman, Let Everything That Has Breathe

Let everything that

Everything that

Everything that has breath

Praise the Lord

Praise You in the morning

Praise You in the evening

Praise You when I'm young

And when I'm old

Praise You when I'm laughing

Praise You when I'm grieving

Praise You every season of the soul

If we could see how much You're worth

Your power, Your might

Your endless love

Then surely we would never cease

to praise...

Praise You in the heavens

Joining with the angels

Praising You forever and a day

Praise You on the earth now

Joining with creation

Calling all the nations to Your praise

If they could see how much You're worth

Your power, Your might

Your endless love

Then surely they would never cease

To praise...