

All Together Separate, Everything That Has Brea

Everything that, everything that
Everything that has breath, praise the Lord
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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 could 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 could never cease to praise