

Phillips Craig And Dean, Let Everything That Has

Praise You in the morning
Praise You in the evening
When I'm young and when I'm old

Praise You when I'm laughing
Praise You when I'm grieving
In 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 You

CHORUS

Let everything that
Everything that
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord

Let everything that
Everything that
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord

Praise You in the heavens joining with the angels
Praising You forever and a day
Praiseing 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 You