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