

All Creation Doth Reverence Thy Majesty, Lord

Benjamin Cole

Laurel Frost

Reverently ♩ = 95

1. All cre - a - tion doth rev' - rence Thy ma - jes - ty,
 2. Tow' - ring moun - tains flow down at a blast of Thy
 3. What is man? He is less than the dust of the
 4. I will fol - low Thy course, as the sun and the

Lord, breath; For the stars and the sun and the moon
 earth; Qui - et val - leys heave up at Thy nod.
 moon; For the dust ne - ver fails to o - bey;
 I will rush to o - bey, as the sea.

8

Sing in praise to Thy name with the hea - ven - ly
 Stor - my seas be - come calm with a glance of Thine
 Yet Thy work and Thy glo - ry is nur - tur - ing
 I will bend to Thy will, as Thy han - di - work

12

choir, As the pla - nets re - volve to the tune.
 eye; Mo - ther earth kneels be - fore Thee, her God.
 men does, To be heirs in Thy king - dom one day.
 That I, too, may bring glo - ry to Thee.