


Canticle of the Sun 496

Refrain




The heav-ens are tell-ing the glo-ry of God, and
all cre - a-tion is shout-ing for joy. Come, dance in the
for - est, come, play in the field, and sing,
sing to the glo - ry of the Lord.


Verses



1. Praise for the sun, the bring - er of day, He car - ries the
2. Praise for the wind that blows through the trees, The seas might - y
3. Praise for the rain that wa - ters our fields, And bless - es our
4. Praise for the fire who gives us his light, The warmth of the
5. Praise for the earth who makes life to grow, The crea - tures you
6. Praise for our death that makes our life real, The knowl-edge of



light of the Lord in his rays; The moon and the stars who
storms, 7 the gen - tl - est breeze; They blow where they will, they
crops 7 so all the earth yields; From death un - to life her
sun 7 to bright-en our night; He danc - es with joy, his
made 7 to let your life show; The flow - ers and trees that
loss 7 that helps us to feel; The gift of your - self, your



light up the way Un - to your throne.
blow where they please To please the Lord.
mys - t'ry re - vealed Springs forth in joy.
spir - it so bright, He sings of you.
help us to know The heart of love.
pres - ence re - vealed To lead us home.