

Let All the World In Ev'ry Corner Sing
Text by George Herbert

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
"My God and King!"
The heav'ns are not too high,
God's praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
God's praises there may grow.
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
"My God and King!"

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
"My God and King!"
The church with psalms must shout:
no door can keep them out.
But, more than all, there heart
must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
"My God and King!"