

Everything That Has Breath

David Hodges

Everything that, everything that
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.
And everything that, everything that
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

Praise him in the morning,
Praise him in the evening,
Praise him when I'm young and when I'm old.
Praise him when I'm laughing,
Praise him when I'm grieving,
Praise him 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.

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Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.
And 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.
Praise You on the earth now, joining with creation,
Calling all the nations to Your praise.
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.

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