


# All Praise to Thee


Martin Luther / add. lyrics by G.G. /  
Greg Gilbertson

E A c#min




1.All praise to Thee E - ter - nal Lord, Who clothed in garb of  
2.A lit - tle Child Thou art our Guest, that wea - ry ones in

4 B E A c#min




flesh and blood, dost take a man - ger for a throne, while worlds on worlds art  
Thee may rest. For - lorn and low - ly is Thy birth, that we may rise to

8 B A E A



Thine a - lone. Once did the stars be - fore Thee bow, a vir - gin's arms con -  
heav'n from earth. Thou com - est in the dark - est night to make us chil - dren

12 B E A c#min f#min B E



tain Thee now. While an - gels who in Thee rejoice, now lis - ten for Thine in - fant voice.  
of the Light. To make us in the realm di - vine, like Thine own an - gels 'round Thee shine.

## Verse 3

3rd verse can  
be sung to tune  
of "Hark! the  
Herald Angels  
Sing."

E B A B E  
Praise to Thee Eternal Lord, Thou the everlasting Word  
E c#min F# B F# B  
Who in form of helpless babe, God in flesh sinners to save,  
E A B E A B  
Pow'rs of hell cannot withstand, triumphs of these tiny hands,  
A f#min B E B E  
Trade their crown in for a cross, yet shall never suffer loss.  
A f#min B E B E  
Praise to Thee Eternal Lord, Thou the everlasting Word

## Verse 4

E A c#min B  
All this for us Thy love hath done, by this to Thee our love is won.  
E A c#min B  
For this our joyful song we raise, and shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.  
A E A B  
Hallelujah to the Son of Man, Who sits alone at God's right hand.  
E A c#min f#min B E  
This Child who grew to shed His blood, forever our eternal Lord.