

All Creatures
Josh Garrels

No Capo

Key: **Em**

Chorus

Em G D2 A2 Em
All creatures of our God and King
G D2 A2 Em
Lift up your voice and let us sing
G D2 A2 Em
O Praise Him! O Praise Him!
G D2 A2 Em
Alleluia

(Same chord progression continues all the way thru... You ll just have to listen to the song for the full rhythm.)

Creation sent to me the centipede
to witness the complexity
of one hundred legs that were moving unexpectedly
ironically
just as they were meant to be,
they re fearfully and wonderfully made;
An organism praised in circadian rhythms:
sun will rise and then the sun will set, and then the sun will rise again,
so lift up your head!
this is life: not a static object preserved and displayed like a relic from the
dead
You are not a fruitless tree with a rootless disease
growin in a bucket in a rich man s home
next to the TV tamed and alone
learnin to lust for the things you don t own
like an arm chair warrior who s been dethroned, declawed and fixed
fighting for you life with unattended slit wrists.
Don t let your name get intermingled with the number cause its time to awaken
from
the devilish slumber,
to freely follow the Forerunner
to the fatherland and rally round the renaissance man
and the wisdom of His ways
and all the work of His hands
catch come as catch can
concentrating on the good words of the Son of Man,
the plan is to withstand the demands of a confused oppressor:
a wolf in sheep s clothes

with monotonous lectures
and questionable gestures
unequal measures
cultural pressures
and synthetic textures
force fed instead of the most beautiful architecture
of our long lost, forgotten origins:
Unseen fiber in the blood of my King
And that old rock where we confessed our sins

Oh, my God, fellow man
in this great land they all cry out for
full restoration
and this will take patience
And this will take the tribes
and the tongues of all the nations
and all of creation groans in anticipation
Waitin for the Son of God to be manifest
I can feel it burnin in my chest
The liberation for the oppressed

And it s beautiful like the feet that bring good news...
Its beautiful like this freedom tune
Its beautiful like the power to choose... to change
Beautiful like the long awaited rain
Beautiful like the healing pains
Beautiful like the holy flames... coming down!

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