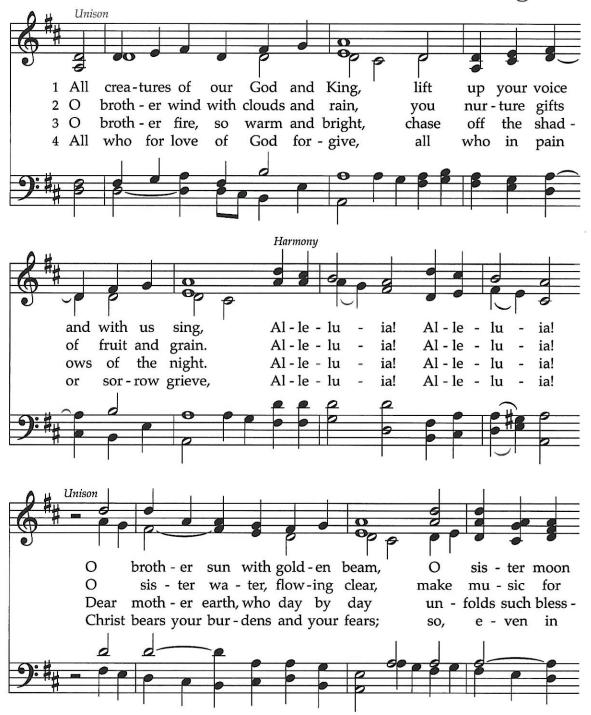
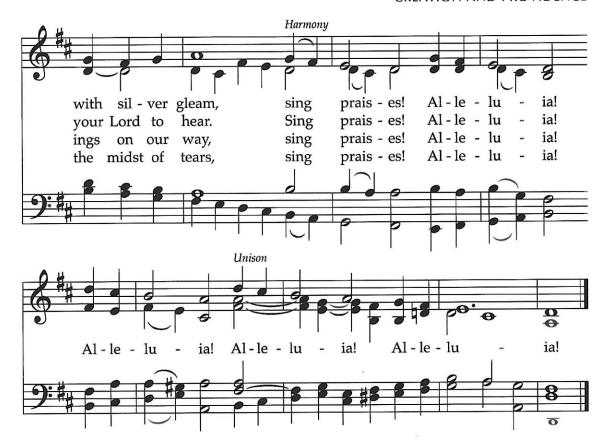
15 All Creatures of Our God and King



Sometimes called "The Canticle of the Sun," this cosmic roll call allows human beings to give voice to all creation. One of the earliest religious poems in the Italian language, it is made even more expansive by this broad, repetitive melody with interspersed "Alleluias."



- 5 And you, most gentle sister death, waiting to hush our final breath:
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom, fair is the night that leads us home.
 Sing praises! Alleluia!
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 - O sisters, brothers, take your part, and worship God with humble heart. Alleluia! Alleluia! All creatures, bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Three in One! Sing praises! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!