Canticle

Brian McLaren

	D				Α	Bm	G	ì	D	Α
Verse 1:	Be praise	ed, my	Lord, t	through	Brothe	er Sun	who bri	ngs the	e light o	of day;
	G He's bea	D outiful a	A and rad	D iant, lik	Bm e you!	Bm A Oh - o				
	D Be praise	ed, my	Lord,	through	A Sister	Bm Moon	through	G all he	D r sister	A stars
	They're I	G umino	D us and	A wonde	D rful, lik		Bm A Oh - oh			
Refrain:	G I praise	and b	A less Yo	D ou Lord	, and	G give a	D gratefu	A I hear	t	
	G to serve	and I	A ove Yo	D u Lord	G in hur	D nility a	A nd joy.			
Verse 2:	D Be praise	ed, my	Lord,	through	A Brothe	Bm er Wind	G I and S		D loud ar	A nd Storm,
	G They brin	ng flov	D vers fro		D er Ear			n A - oh		
	D Be praise	ed, my	Lord,	through	A Brothe	Bm er Bird	G You ga		D n wings	A to fly
	G He sings		D oy and	A soars u	D ıp high	Bn for you			Refrain)
Verse 3:	Through	D Sister	· Water,	A Lord, b	Bm be prais		G ne's hur	nble, u	_	A 00
	She's pro		D , clear	A and pur		D ord, like		Bm A Oh - ol		
	D Be praise	ed, my	Lord,	through	A Brothe	Bm er Fire	whose	G beauty	D glows	A at night
	G He's che	erful,	D A	<u>-</u> '	D strong,	Bı like yo		n A - oh	Refra	in

Verse 4:	 Re n	D raise	d throi	ıdh all	those	A who for	Bm	G he natien	D	A and brave
VC13C 4.		G	D	Α		D	Bm	Bm A Oh - oh	t, Killa e	ind brave
	D Be praised, my Lord, thro				hrough	A Sister	Bm Death	_	D embrac	A e all life,
	And	G carry	_	A to the	D arms o	Bm of you.	Bm A	=	ain	