

Hail to Thee  
filler of my world  
You people with fine  
and feeling beings, You  
tell which to love

Hail to Thee  
almighty Prince of All, almighty  
King, almighty brother  
light again on my  
temples give me light.

II

I seek you in the  
air I breath  
I seek you in ground  
I tread  
I seek you food I eat  
I seek you with  
my senses  
I see you in the  
dark holy night  
I love all your beings  
Flowers sing  
spring to time my  
years in time in blossom  
Trees bend to the  
same flowering season  
Snow falls and  
kills the life into sleep  
this year you come