

III

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is
 Yours, all glo-ry, all honor, and all blessings. To You a-lone,
 Most High, do they belong: no mortal lips are worthy to pro-
 nounce Your Name. Be praised, my Lord, through all Your crea-
 tures, es-pe-cially through my Lord Brother Sun, who is the
 day through whom You give the light. He is beauti-ful and
 radiant with great splendor; of You, Most High, he bears the
 likeness. Be praised, my Lord, through Sis-ter Moon and the
 stars; in the heavens You have set them, precious and fair.

Be praised, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air and
 cloud and calm and all the weather through which You give
 Your creatures sus- te-nance. Be praised, my Lord, through
 Sis-ter Wa-ter; she is so useful, humble, precious, and pure.
 Be praised, my Lord, through Brother Fire, through whom You
 brighten the night; he is beauti-ful, cheerful, mighty, and
 strong. Be praised, my Lord, through our Sis-ter Mother Earth,
 who sustains and governs and pro-duc-es var-ied fruits, with
 herbs and colored flowers. Be praised, my Lord, through those

