The Creatures We Love

(Tenderly) $\frac{4}{4}$ = 120

Amanda Udis-Kessler

They bark and meow. They fins and with fangs, with leap from the chair. They

run and they sleep. They scamper and jump and they lie on the couch. They nicker and prowl in the woods. They knead and they cuddle. They smuggle and sigh, the essence of neigh. They slither and creep. They pounce and they scurry. They crawl and they crouch. squawk, each judger and purr joins in with creation in offering thanks.

proof creation is good, a blessing we cherish for all of our lives.

The creatures we love are a sacred delight with eyes that are bright and with tongues that are rough. They brighten our days and they wake us at night. Our praises we go ing is tough. They open our hearts even when they annoy. Our praises we one is tough, a part of the ultimate holy embrace. Our praises we

sing for the creatures we love. With

sing for the creatures we love. They creatures we love. Our

praises we sing for the creatures we love.