

Praise the Lord

1. Praise the Lord: ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height.
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His pro - mise fail.
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee.

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed.
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim.
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne.

Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance He hath made.
Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His Name.
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

Text: verses 1–2, anonymous, 1796; verse 3, Edward Osler (1798–1863), 1836

Music: John Henry Wilcox (1827–1875), 1849

Tune Name: Faben

Poetic Meter: 8 7 8 7 D