

Ode viii

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8 We praise, and we bless, and we wor - ship the Lord.

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8 Once the tri - ple ra - di - ant type of the God - head loosed the



8 bonds and be - dewed the flame in the fur - nace. The three young



8 men then sang prais - es; and to - geth - er with all cre - at - ed na - ture they



8 blessed the on - ly Sav - ior and Mak - er of all as Ben - e - fac -

D

E



8 - tor.