

PRAISE, O praise our God and King,
Hymns of adoration sing!
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 Praise Him that the fruitful field,
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 Praise Him for our harvest-store:
He has filled the garner floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Henry Williams Baker, 1821-77