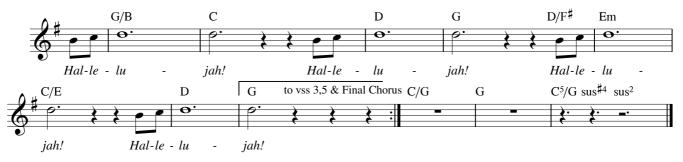
Praise to the Lord the Almighty

Neander





Vs 3

Praise to the Lord who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,

Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gentrly sustaineth!

Hast thou not seen how they desires have been

Granted in what He ordaineth? (vs 4)

Vs 4

Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding, Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding, Sheds forth His light, scatters the horrors of night, Saints with His mercy surrounding. (Chorus)

Vs 5

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in us adore Him!
All that has life and breath, come now in praises before Him!
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Now as we worship before Him. (Chorus)