

Praise the Lord

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"...and there will be one flock and one shepherd" John 10:16

F C⁷ F C⁷ F

1. Praise the Lord, our God in heav-en, rul-ing from His throne on high;
 2. Praise the Lord, our great Cre-a-tor, stretch-ing forth a might-y hand;
 3. Praise the Lord, our lov-ing Shep-herd, call-ing to His flock by name;

C F C G⁷ C

Thun-ders, light-nings, sea of crys-tal, ev-er veiled from mor-tal eye.
 Fier-y suns and dis-tant plan-ets, mov-ing all at His com-mand.
 Guard-ing from the wolf and strang-er, watch-ing o'er the weak and lame.

C F C G⁷ C

An-gels prais-ing, voic-es rais-ing, to the great E-ter-nal One
 Tem-pests roar-ing, moun-tains soar-ing, wit-ness to His pow'r and might;
 Gen-tly chid-ing, firm-ly guid-ing, lead-ing thro' the dark and cold;

F B^b F C⁷ F

High en-throned in rain-bow splen-dor, bright-er than the noon-day sun.
 All the pomp and pride of na-tions are as noth-ing in His sight.
 Bring-ing sheep of eve-ry pas-ture to the one e-ter-nal fold.