

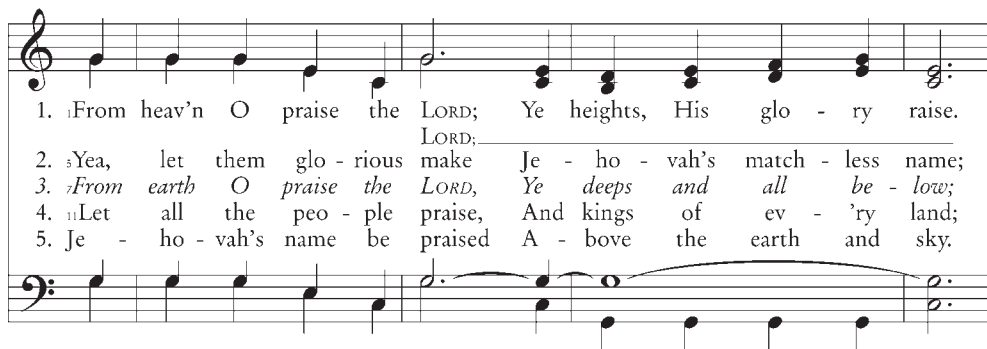
# From Heav'n O Praise the LORD

Psalms 148

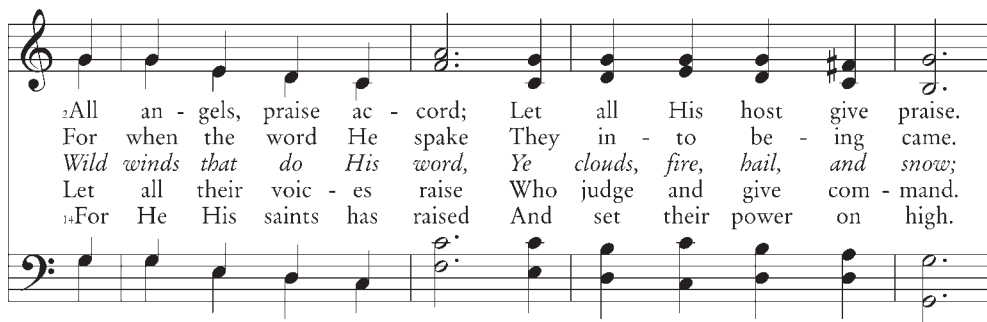
ST. CATHERINE'S (6 6. 6 6. 4 4 4 4. rep.)

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907

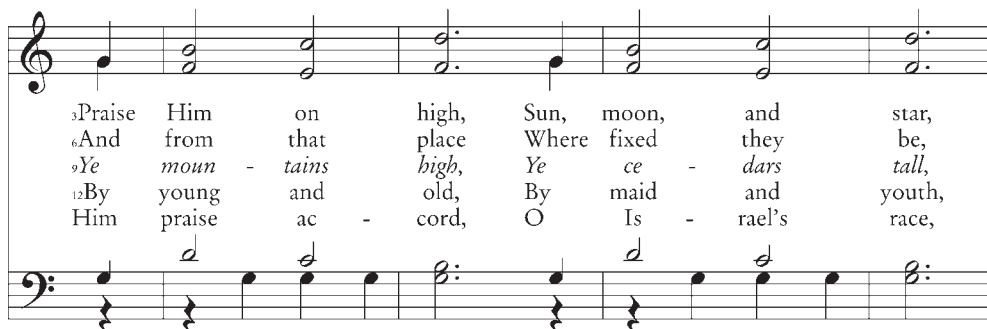
*The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973*



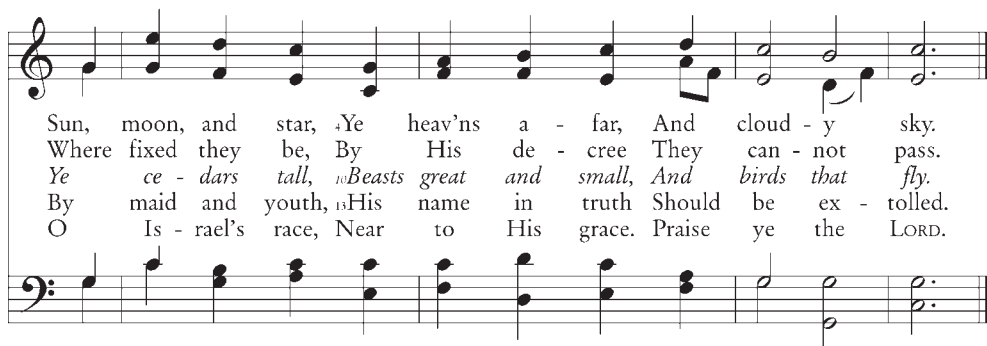
1. From heav'n O praise the LORD; Ye heights, His glo - ry raise.  
 2. Yea, let them glo - rious LORD; make Je - ho - vah's match - less name;  
 3. From earth O praise the LORD, Ye deeps and all be - low;  
 4. Let all the peo - ple praise, And kings of ev - 'ry land;  
 5. Je - ho - vah's name be praised A - bove the earth and sky.



All an - gels, praise ac - cord; Let all His host give praise.  
 For when the word He spake They in - to be - ing came.  
 Wild winds that do His word, Ye clouds, fire, hail, and snow;  
 Let all their voic - es raise Who judge and give com - mand.  
 For He His saints has raised And set their power on high.



Praise Him on high, Sun, moon, and star,  
 And from that place Where fixed they be,  
 Ye moun - tains high, Ye ce - dars tall,  
 By young and old, By maid and youth,  
 Him praise ac - cord, O Is - rael's race,



Sun, moon, and star, Ye heav'n's a - far, And cloud - y sky.  
 Where fixed they be, By His de - cree They can - not pass.  
 Ye ce - dars tall, Beasts great and small, And birds that fly.  
 By maid and youth, His name in truth Should be ex - tolled.  
 O Is - rael's race, Near to His grace. Praise ye the LORD.