

Praise ye the Lord . . . praise him in the heights. Psalm 148:1

From PSALM 148
The Psalter, 1912

COLUMBIA 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.
Leonard Cooper Blanton, 1951, alt.

1. Praise ye, praise ye the Lord In yon-der heav'n - ly
2. Praise him, ye high - est heav'ns, Praise him, ye clouds that
3. Ye crea-tures in the sea And crea-tures on the
4. Ye hills and moun-tains, praise, Each tree and beast and
5. By all let God be praised, For he a - lone is

height; Ye an - gels, all his hosts, In joy - ful
roll, Cre - at - ed by his pow'r And un - der
earth, Your might - y Mak - er praise And tell his
bird; Ye kings and realms of earth, Now let your
great; A - bove the earth and heav'n He reigns in

praise u - nite; O sun and moon, de - clare his might,
his con - trol, Ye heav'ns that stand e - ter - nal - ly,
match-less worth; Praise him, ye storm - y winds that blow,
praise be heard; By high and low, by young and old,
glo - rious state; Praise him, ye saints, who know his grace

Show forth his praise, ye stars of light.
Es - tab - lished by his firm de - cree.
Ye fire and hail, ye rain and snow.
Be all his praise and glo - ry told.
And ev - er dwell be - fore his face. A - MEN.