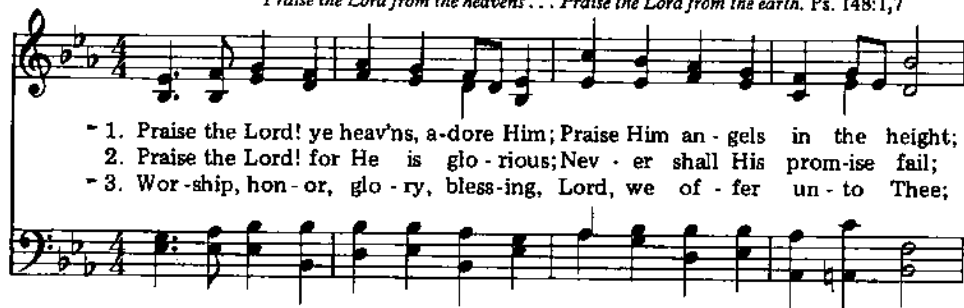
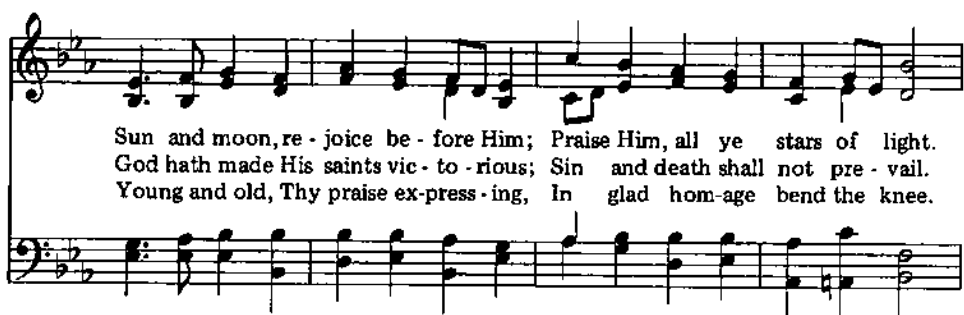


# Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him 9

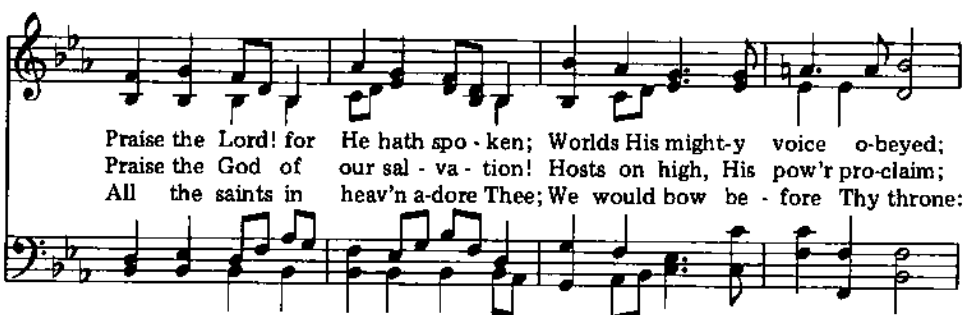
*Praise the Lord from the heavens . . . Praise the Lord from the earth. Ps. 148:1,7*



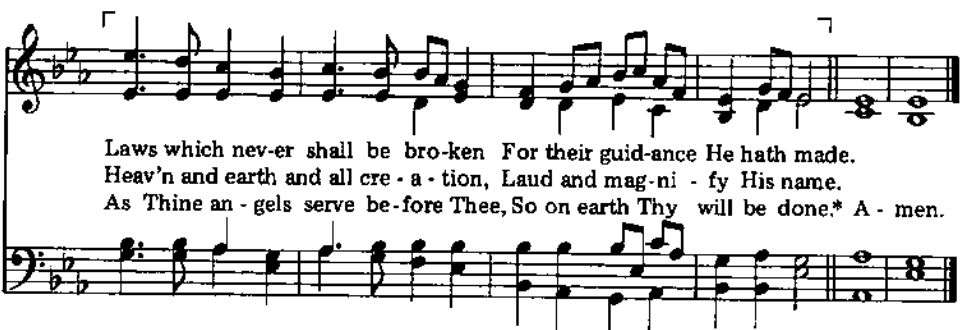
- 1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a-dore Him; Praise Him an - gels in the height;  
 2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;  
 - 3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
 God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
 Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;  
 Praise the God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;  
 All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne:



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance He hath made.  
 Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.  
 As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.\* A - men.

\*Optional segue to "O Worship the King"  
 no transition is needed

TEXT: *Founding Hospital Collection*, 1796; Edward Osler, stanza 3;  
 based on Psalm 148

MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn

A higher setting may be found at No. 278; Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL, No. 89

AUSTRIAN HYMN  
 8.7.8.7.D.