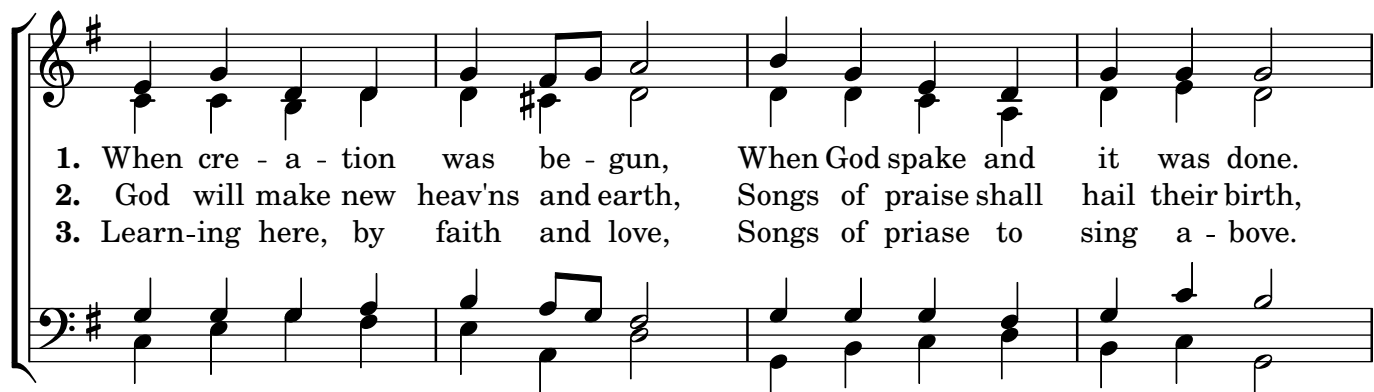
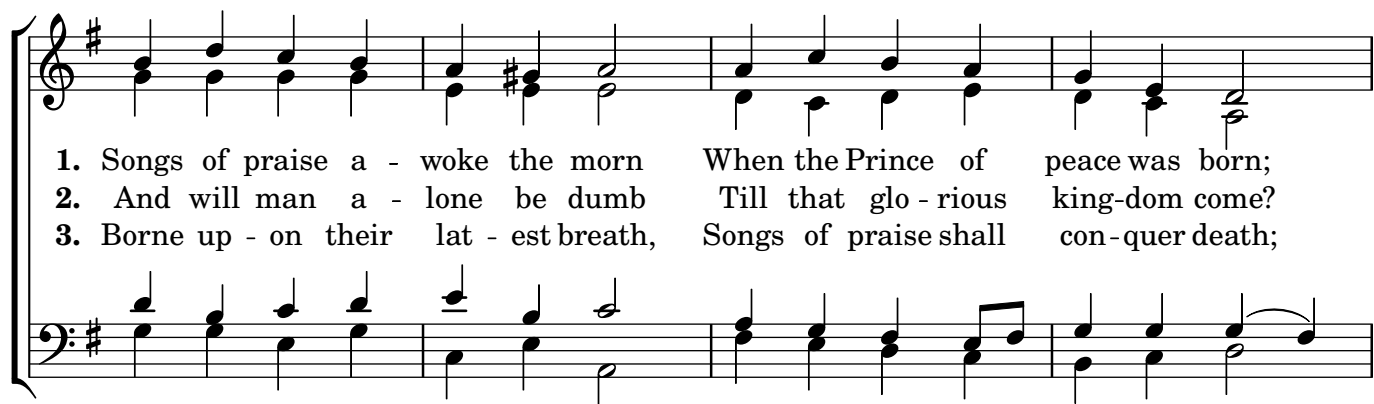


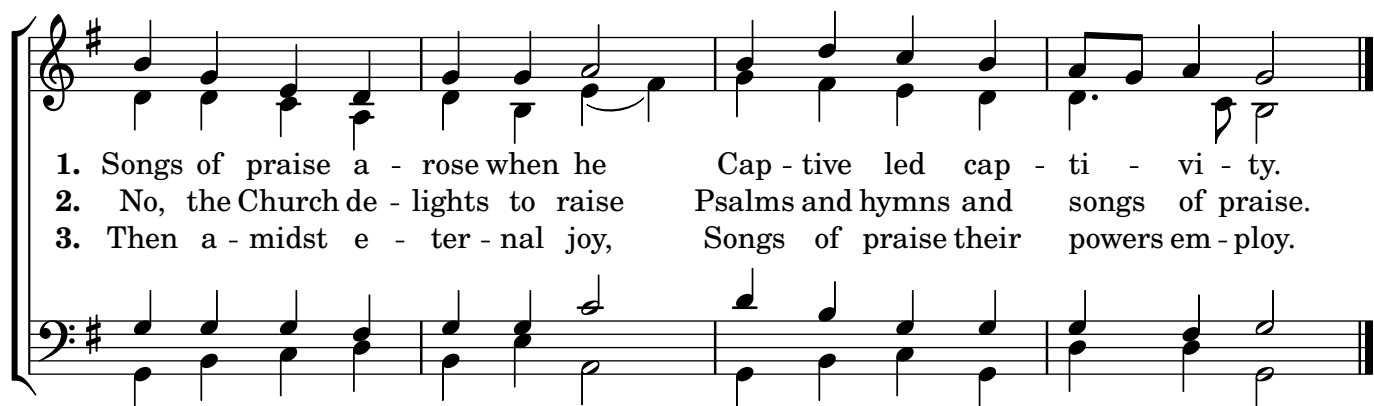
1. Songs of praise the an - gles sang, Heav'n with Al - le - lu - ias rang,
 2. Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day;
 3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;



1. When cre - a - tion was be - gun, When God spake and it was done.
 2. God will make new heav'ns and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth,
 3. Learn-ing here, by faith and love, Songs of priase to sing a - bove.



1. Songs of praise a - woke the morn When the Prince of peace was born;
 2. And will man a - lone be dumb Till that glo - rious king-dom come?
 3. Borne up - on their lat - est breath, Songs of praise shall con-quer death;



1. Songs of praise a - rose when he Cap - tive led cap - ti - vi - ty.
 2. No, the Church de - lights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
 3. Then a - midst e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their powers em - ploy.

Text: James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Music: RILEY 77 77 D, Martin Shaw (1875-1958), 1915