

Praise God the Lord

Capo 3: D A D G A D A Bm A D E7

1 Praise God the Lord, you sons of men, be - fore his high - est
2 He leaves his heaven - ly Fa - ther's throne, is born an in - fant
3 His power to use he now re - frains, no crown a - dorns his

A D A7 D Em A

throne; to - day he o - pens heaven a - gain and
small, and in a man - ger, poor and lone, lies
brow; he who as King for - ev - er reigns comes

Bm A A# Bm F#m D G Bm7 D A D

gives us his own Son, and gives us his own Son.
in a hum - ble stall, lies in a hum - ble stall.
as a ser - vant now, comes as a ser - vant now.

4 He is the branch of David's line,
King David's Lord and Son,
through whom and by whose grace divine
the kingdom must be won,
the kingdom must be won.

6 He serves that I a king may be:
a great exchange indeed!
Could Jesus' love do more for me
to help me in my need,
to help me in my need?

5 A wondrous change we see him make;
he takes our flesh and blood,
and he conceals for sinners' sake
his majesty of God,
his majesty of God.

7 He opens us again the door
to Paradise today;
the angel guards the gate no more:
to God our thanks we pay,
to God our thanks we pay!

Text: Nikolaus Herman, c. 1554; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.
Tune: Nikolaus Herman, c. 1554; harm. J. S. Bach, c. 1738

CM with repeat
LOBT GOTT, IHR CHRISTEN
This tune in a lower key: 230