

**Psalm 150 (Praise The Lord) (Sing! Hymnal #589)**

**VERSE 1** You made the star-ry hosts,  
You traced the moun-tain peaks,  
You paint the eve-ning sky with won-ders.  
The earth, it is your throne,  
From des-ert to the sea;  
All na-ture tes-ti-fies Your splen-dor

**CHORUS** Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Sing his great-ness, all cre-a-tion,  
Praise the Lord, raise your voice,  
You heights and all you depths,  
From furth-est east to west,  
Let ev'-ry-thing that has breath  
Praise the Lord!

**VERSE 2** You reached in-to the dust,  
In love your Spir-it breathed;  
You formed us in your ve-ry like-ness  
To know your won-drous works,  
To tell your migh-ty deeds,  
To join the ev-er-last-ing chor-us

**CHORUS**

**VERSE 3** Let sym-phon-ies re-sound,  
Let drums and choirs ring out,  
All heav-en hear the sound of wor-ship.  
Let ev-'ry na-tion bring  
Its hon-ors to the King,  
A roar of har-mon-ies e-ter-nal

**CHORUS 2** Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Sing his great-ness, all cre-a-tion,  
Praise the Lord, raise your voice,  
You heights and all you depths,  
From furth-est east to west,  
You dis-tant burn-ing stars,  
All crea-tures near and far  
From sky to sea to shore,  
Sing out for-e-ver-more,  
Let ev'-ry-thing that has breath  
Praise the Lord!