


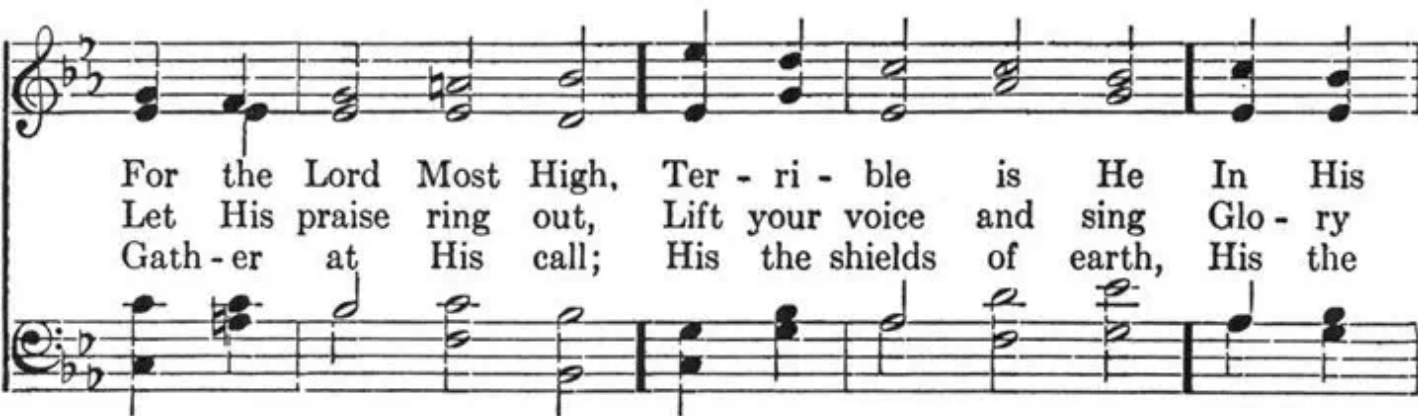
1 Praise the Lord, ye lands; Na - tions, clap your hands;
2 God has gone on high With a joy - ful cry;
3 Praise His maj - es - ty Un - der - stand - ing - ly;




Shout a - loud to God, Spread His fame a - broad; Praise Him
Hosts with trum - pet sound Make His praise a - bound; Sing ye
God is King a - lone On His ho - ly throne, Is - sues



loud and long With a tri - umph song; Bow as ye draw nigh,
praise to God, Tell his fame a - broad, Take a psalm and shout,
His com - mands To all hea - then lands. Lo, the prin - ces all



For the Lord Most High, Ter - ri - ble is He In His
Let His praise ring out, Lift your voice and sing Glo - ry
Gath - er at His call; His the shields of earth, His the



dig - ni - ty; And His king - dom's girth Cir - cles all the earth.
to our King; He is Lord of earth, Mag - ni - fy His worth.
power, the worth; He, the God on high, Is our Help - er nigh.