

PSALM 148 H. M.

AMELIA

William B. Bradbury

1 { Praise ye, praise ye the Lord In yon - der heaven - ly height; }  
 { Ye an - gels, all His hosts, In joy - ful praise u - nite; }

O sun and moon, de - clare His might,

Show forth His praise, ye stars of light.

- 2 Praise Him, ye highest heavens,  
 Praise Him, ye clouds that roll,  
 Created by His power  
 And under His control,  
 Ye heavens that stand eternally,  
 Established by His firm decree.
- 3 Ye creatures in the sea  
 And creatures on the earth,  
 Your mighty Maker praise  
 And tell His matchless worth;  
 Praise Him, ye stormy winds that blow,  
 Ye fire and hail, ye rain and snow.
- 4 Ye hills and mountains, praise,  
 Each tree and beast and bird;  
 Ye kings and realms of earth,  
 Now let your praise be heard;  
 By high and low, by young and old,  
 Be all His praise and glory told.
- 5 By all let God be praised,  
 For He alone is great;  
 Above the earth and heaven  
 He reigns in glorious state;  
 Praise Him, ye saints, who know His grace  
 And ever dwell before His face.