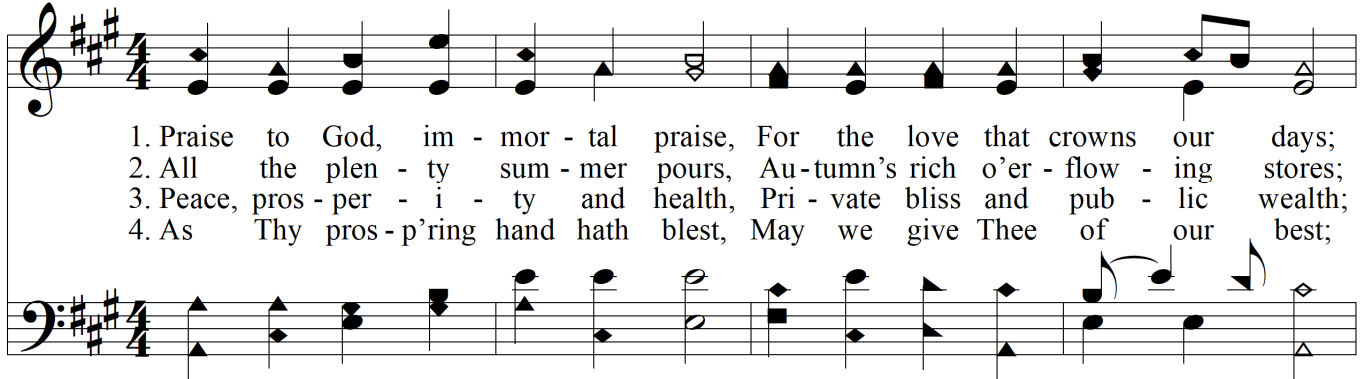
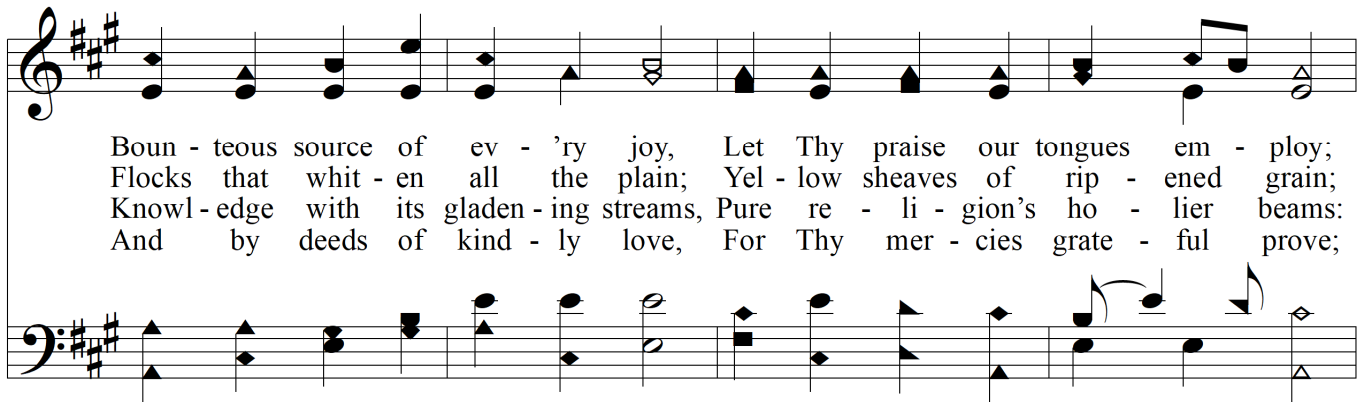


Praise To God, Immortal Praise

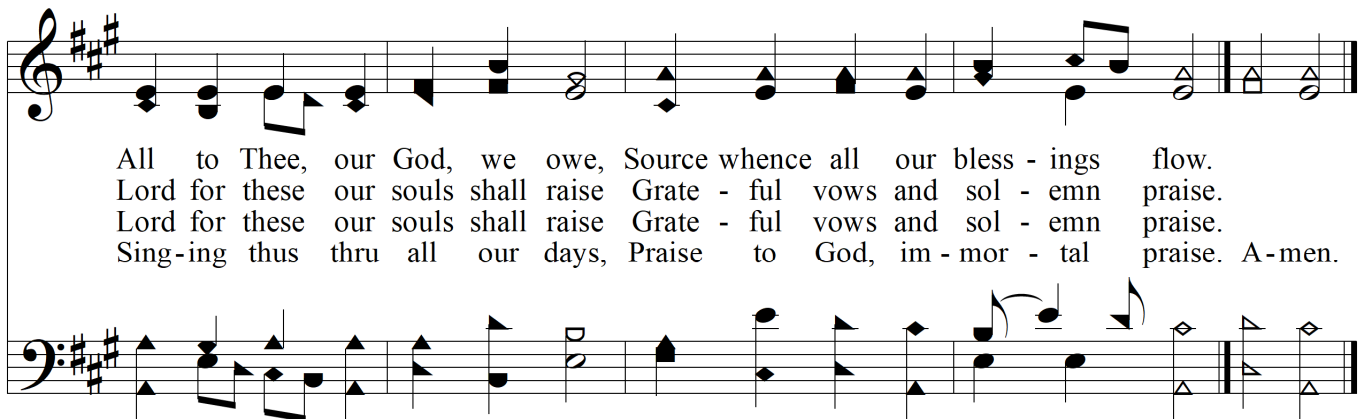
NUREMBERG 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours, Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;
3. Peace, pros - per - i - ty and health, Pri - vate bliss and pub - lic wealth;
4. As Thy pros - p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;



Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;
Knowl - edge with its gladen - ing streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams:
And by deeds of kind - ly love, For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;



All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.
Lord for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
Lord for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
Sing - ing thus thru all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A - men.