Praise The Lord, His Glories Show

Words by H. F. Lyte
Music by H. J. Gauntlett

1. Praise the Lord, His glories show, Saints within His courts below;
2. Earth to heav’n, and heav’n to earth, Tell His wonders, sing His worth;
3. Praise the Lord, His mercies trace; Praise His providence and grace—
4. Strings and voices, hands and hearts, In the concert bear your parts;

An-gels, round His throne a-bove; All that see and share His love.
Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him, ev-er-more.
All that He for man hath done, All He sends us thru His Son.
All that breathe, your Lord a-dore; Praise Him, praise Him, ev-er-more.