PRAISE THE LORD! O HEAVENS

1. Praise the Lord! O heav'n's a-dore Him; Praise Him angels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He is gra-cious; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail;

Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him; Praise Him, shin-ing stars and light.
God has made His saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed;
Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;

Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guid-ance He has made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.

WORDS: THE FOUNDLING HOSPITAL COLLECTION, LONDON
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