Praise Ye Jehovah

1. Praise ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy, Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly, And with salvation beautify the meek.

2. Praise ye the Lord for all His loving-kindness, And all the tender mercy He hath shown; Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness, And calls us sons, and marks us for His own.

3. Praise ye Jehovah, source of all our blessing, Before His gifts earth’s richest boons are dim; Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing, All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

Words by Lady M. C. Campbell
Music by J. Conder Nattrass