1. Angels holy, High and lowly, Sing the praises of the Lord!
2. Sun and moon, bright, Night and moonlight; Starry temples, azure!
3. Ocean hoary, Tell His glory; Cliffs, where tumbling seas have poured;
4. Rolling river, Praise Him ever, From the mountains’ deep vein.
5. Praise Him ever, Bounteous Giver; Praise Him, Father, Friend, and

Lord! Earth and sky, all living nature, Man, the stamp of floored; Cloud and rain, and wild wind’s madness, Sons of God, that roared; Pulse of waters, blithely beating, Wave advancing,
poured; Silver fountain, clearly gushing, Troubled torrent,
Lord! Each glad soul its free course winging, Each glad voice its thy shout for gladness, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
wave re - treating, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
wild - ly rushing, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
free song singing, Praise the great and mighty Lord! Amen.

Words: John Stuart Blackie (1809-1895), 1835
Music: The Rev. Sir Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley, Bart. (1825-1889)