

Praise Ye the Lord

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1881. Music: William Kirkpatrick.

Praise ye the Lord, the hope of our salvation;
Praise ye the Lord, our soul's abiding trust;
Great are His works and wonderful His counsels;
Praise ye the Lord, the only wise and just.
Praise ye the Lord, our Strength and our Redeemer,
Praise ye the Lord, His mighty love recall,
Tell how He came from bondage to deliver,
Tell how He came to purchase life for all.

Refrain

Praise ye the Lord, for good it is to praise Him;
O let the earth His majesty proclaim;
Shout, shout for joy and bow the knee before Him;
Sing to the harp and magnify His name.

Praise ye the Lord, whose throne is everlasting;
Praise ye the Lord, whose gifts are ever new;
Praise ye the Lord, whose tender mercy falleth
Pure as the rain and gentle as the dew.
Praise ye the Lord, oh, glory hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord, whose kingdom has no end;
Praise ye the Lord, who watcheth o'er the faithful,
Praise ye the Lord, our never changing Friend.

Refrain