

**Wake Every Tuneful String****Words: Fanny Crosby, 1875. Music: Robert Lowry.**

Wake every tuneful string,  
Let every creature sing,  
Praise ye, praise ye,  
Praise ye the Lord;  
Maker of earth and sea,  
We lift our hearts to Thee,  
With lofty melody;  
Praise ye the Lord.

Great His eternal name,  
Now and for aye the same;  
Praise ye, praise ye,  
Praise ye the Lord;  
Firm as the mountain band  
Girding the fertile land,  
His truth shall ever stand;  
Praise ye the Lord.

He spake, and it was done,  
His arm the victory won;  
Praise ye, praise ye,  
Praise ye the Lord;  
He, from sepulchral night  
Lifting the soul to light,  
Crowns it with glory bright;  
Praise ye the Lord.

Angels around His throne,  
Making His wonders known,  
Praise ye, praise ye,  
Praise ye the Lord;  
O ye redeemed on high,  
Down thro' the azure sky  
Echo the glad reply  
Praise ye the Lord.