

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Praise We the Lord

Praise We the Lord
(Stewart Wilson)

Praise we the Lord, who made all beauty
For all our senses to enjoy.
Give we our humble thanks and duty,
That simple pleasures never cloy.
Praise we the Lord, who made all beauty
For all our senses to enjoy.

Praise Him who makes our life a pleasure,
Sending us things which glad our eyes.
Thank Him who gives us welcome leisure,
That in our heart sweet thoughts may rise.
Praise Him who makes our life a pleasure,
Sending us things which glad our eyes.

Praise Him who by a simple flower,
Lifts up our hearts to things above.
Thank Him who gives to each one power,
To find a friend to know and love.
Praise Him who by a simple flower,
Lifts up our hearts to things above.

(Words, Stewart Wilson, 1928. Tune, traditional French.)

JD

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