

Praise Ye, Praise Ye the Lord

The Psalter, 1912.

John Darwall, 1770.

Praise ye, praise ye the Lord in yonder heav'nly height;

Ye angels, all His hosts, in joyful praise unite;

O sun and moon, declare His might,

Show forth His praise, ye stars of light.

Praise Him, ye highest heav'ns, praise Him, ye clouds that roll,

Created by His pow'r and under His control,

Ye heav'ns that stand eternally,

Established by His firm decree.

Ye creatures in the sea and creatures on the earth,

Your mighty maker praise and tell His matchless worth;

Praise Him, ye stormy winds that blow,

Ye fire and hail, ye rain and snow.

Ye hills and mountains, praise, each tree and beast and bird;

Ye kings and realms of earth, now let your praise be heard;

By high and low, by young and old

Be all His praise and glory told.

By all let God be praised, for He alone is great;

Above the earth and Heav'n He reigns in glorious state;

Praise Him ye saints, who know His grace

And ever dwell before His face.