

Praise To The Lord-Ira Sankey

Praise To The Lord
The Almighty, The King Of Creation
O My Soul, Praise Him
For He Is Your Health And Salvation
All You Who Hear,
Brothers And Sisters Draw Near,
Praise Him In Glad Adoration

Praise To The Lord,
Who Now Prospers Your Word
And Defends You
Surely His Goodness And Mercy
Here Daily Attend You
Ponder Anew;
What The Almighty Can Do,
If With His Love He Befriends You.

Praise To The Lord
Who, When Tempests Their Warfare
Are Waging
Who, When The Elements Madly
Around You Are Raging.
Bids Them To Cease
Turns All Their Fury To Peace
Whirlwinds And Waters Assuaging.

Praise To The Lord
Who When Darkness And Sin
Is Abounding
Who When The Godless Do Triumph
All Virtue Confounding
Sheds His Pure Light
Chases The Horrors Of Night
Saints With His Mercy Surrounding

Praise To The Lord
O Let All That Is In Me Adore Him
All That Have Life And Breath
Come Now With Praises Before Him
Let The Amen
Sound From His People Again
Gladly Forever Adore Him