

Sing praise to God who reigns above

Sing praise to God who reigns above,
the God of all creation,
the God of power, the God of love,
the God of our salvation;
with healing balm my soul he fills,
and every faithless murmur stills:
to God all praise and glory.

The angel host, O King of kings,
thy praise for ever telling,
in earth and sky all living things
beneath thy shadow dwelling,
adore the wisdom which could span
and power which formed creation's plan:
to God all praise and glory.

What God's almighty power hath made,
his gracious mercy keepeth;
by morning glow or evening shade
his watchful eye ne'er sleepeth.
Within the kingdom of his might,
lo! all is just and all is right:
to God all praise and glory.

Then all my gladsome way along
I sing aloud thy praises,
that men may hear the grateful song
my voice unwearied raises:
be joyful in the Lord, my heart!
Both soul and body bear your part!
To God all praise and glory.

O ye who name Christ's holy name
give God all praise and glory;
let all who know his power proclaim
aloud the wondrous story!
Cast each false idol from its throne,
the Lord is God, and he alone:
to God all praise and glory.

Words: Johann Jakob Schtz, 1675;
trans. Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1864
Music: Mit Freuden zart, , Palace Green,
Luther
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