

Now Let All Loudly Sing Praise  
Matthus von Lowenstern 1644.

Now let all loudly sing praise to God the Lord;  
Christendom, proudly laud Him with one accord,  
Gently He bids thee come before Him;  
Haste, then, O Israel, now adore Him;  
Haste, then, O Israel, now adore Him.

For the Lord reigneth over the universe;  
All He sustaineth, all things His praise rehearse,  
The angel host His glory telling,  
Psalter and harp are the anthem swelling;  
Psalter and harp are the anthem swelling.

Come, heathen races, cast off all grief and care,  
For pleasant places your Savior doth prepare,  
Where His blest Word abroad is sounded,  
Pardon for sinners and grace unbounded;  
Pardon for sinners and grace unbounded.

Richly He feeds us always and everywhere;  
Gently He leads us with a true father's care;  
The late and early rains He sends us,  
Daily His blessing, His love, attends us,  
Daily His blessing, His love, attends us.

Sing we His praises who is thus merciful;  
Christendom raises songs to His glorious rule.  
Rejoice! No foe shall now alarm us;  
He will protect us, and who can harm us?  
He will protect us, and who can harm us?