

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Praise the Lord sweet anthems singing, Praise thro' ev'-ry light and shade;
 2. Time and tide may bring us burdens That may test our faith and prayer;
 3. Praise the Lord e'en for His chastening, Humble, trustful, hopeful, pure;
 4. Praise the Lord a - mid the har-vest, When the sheaves of joy are full;

Let our lives be true praise-giv-ing, Be His love our strength, our aid.
 Thro' the testing praise Him ev - er, For His love is e - ven there.
 Anchored firm - ly in His ser-vice, Peace is gained, and heaven is sure.
 When in life and health the strongest, Let His praise possess the soul.

Praise the Lord sweet anthems singing, Praise the Lord,
 Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, Let our sweetest songs ascend; Praise the Lord,
 Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, For His love is ev'-ry-where.
 Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.