

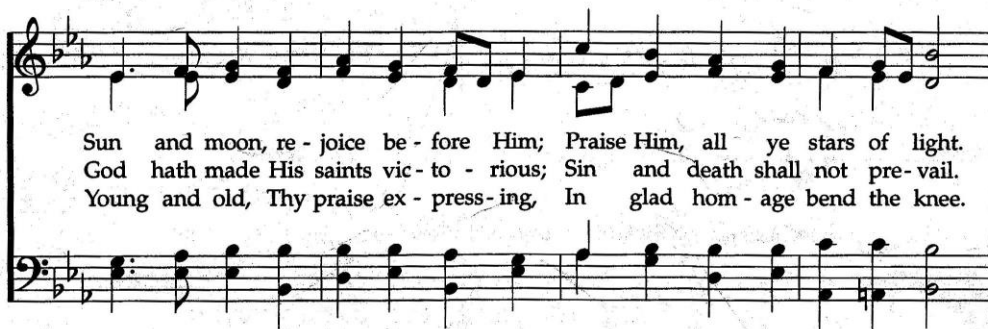
ADORE THE LORD

Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him

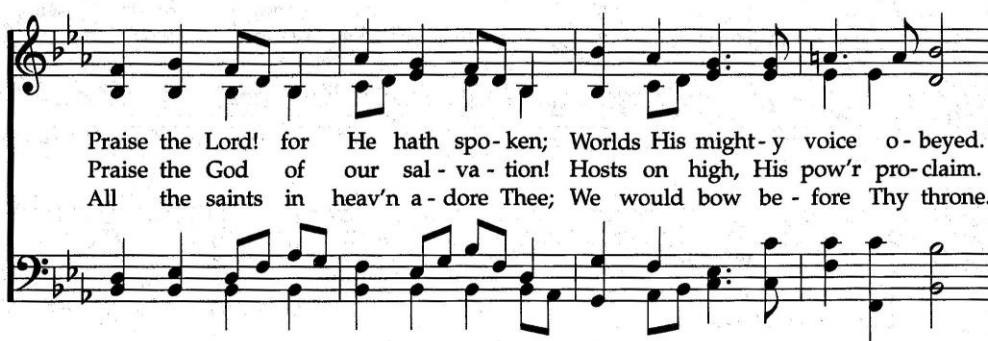
Praise ye the Lord from the heavens. Praise the Lord from the earth. Psalm 148:1, 7



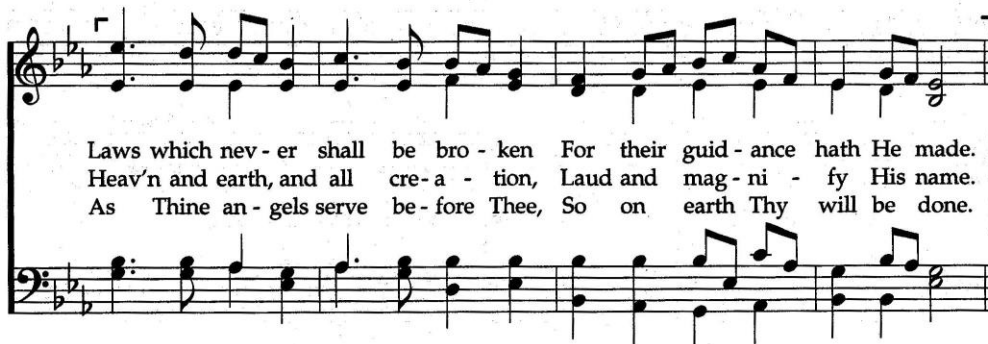
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height.
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail.
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee.



Sun and moon, re - jice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed.
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim.
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne.



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance hath He made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

TEXT: *Foundling Hospital Collection*, 1796; Edward Osler, stanza 3;
based on Psalm 148
MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn

AUSTRIAN HYMN
8.7.8.7.D.