**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-joice 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 Osius, stanza 3; based on Psalm 148

**MUSIC:** Franz Joseph Haydn

**AUSTRIAN HYMN**

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Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho