

# Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens Adore Him

anonymous

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns adore him;  
praise him, angels in the height;  
sun and moon, rejoice before him;  
praise him, all ye stars of light.  
Praise the Lord, for he has spoken;  
worlds his mighty voice obeyed;  
laws which never shall be broken  
for their guidance he has made.
2. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;  
never shall his promise fail;  
God has made his saints victorious;  
sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our salvation!  
Hosts on high, his pow'r proclaim;  
heav'n and earth, and all creation  
laud and magnify his name.
3. Worship, honour, glory, blessing,  
Lord, we offer unto thee;  
Young and old, thy praise expressing,  
in glad homage bend the knee.  
All the saints in heav'n adore thee,  
we would bow before thy throne;  
as thine angels serve before thee,  
so on earth thy will be done.

Inspiration: Psalm 148.

Lyrics: 87.87 D; st. 1-2, "Psalms, Hymns, and Anthems of the Foundling Hospital, London," 1796; st. 3, Edward Osler, 1798-1863, in 1836.