

Praise the Lord, You Heavens Adore Him

anonymous

1. Praise the Lord, you heav'ns adore him;
praise him, angels in the height;
sun and moon, rejoice before him;
praise him, all you 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, who is all 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
praise and glorify his name.
3. Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer as our gift.
Young and old, your praise expressing,
our glad songs to you we lift.
All the saints in heav'n adore you,
we would join their glad acclaim;
as your angels serve before you,
so on earth we praise your name.

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.