

Praise the Lord, You Heavens Adore Him

anonymous / HYFRYDOL



1. Praise the Lord, you 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 - our, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer as our gift.



1. sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; praise him, all you stars and light.
2. God has made his saints vic - to - rious; sin and death shall not pre - vail.
3. Young and old, your praise ex - press - ing, our glad songs to you we lift.



1. Praise the Lord, for he has spo - ken; worlds his might - y voice o - beyed;
2. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, his pow'r pro - claim;
3. All the saints in heav'n a - dore you, we would join their glad ac - claim;



1. laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken for their guid - ance he has made.
2. heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion praise and glo - ri - fy his name.
3. as your an - gels serve be - fore 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.
Music: HYFRYDOL; Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887, in "Cyfaill y Cantorion" ("The Singers' Friend"), 1844.