

Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him

Words from *Foundling Hospital Collection*, 1796 (v. 1, 2)
Edward Osler (v. 3), 1836 | Based on Psalm 148

AUSTRIAN HYMN
Music by Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

INTRO



VERSE



Praise the Lord! Ye heav'ns a - dore Him; praise Him an - gels in the height.
Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; nev - er shall His prom - ise fail.
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 migh - ty 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 gui - dance He hath
Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, laud and mag - ni - fy His
as Thine an - gels serve be fore Thee, so on earth Thy will be

