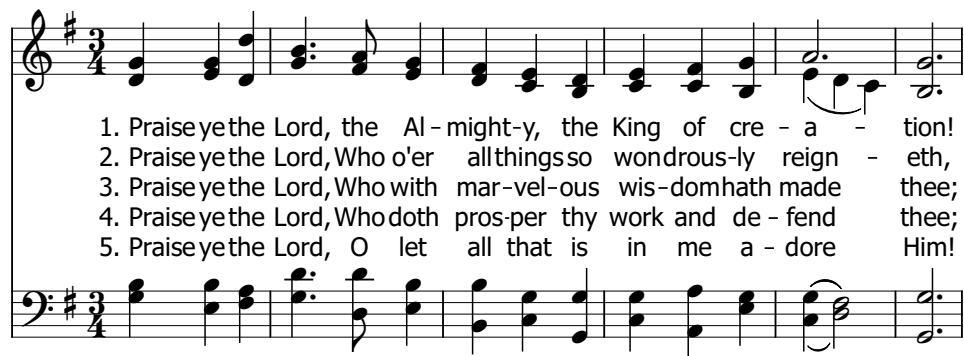


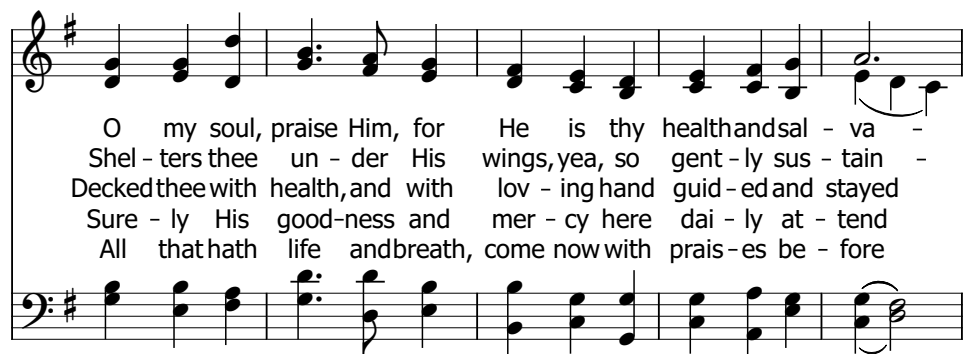
Praise Ye the Lord the Almighty

Joachim Neander, tr. C. Winkworth

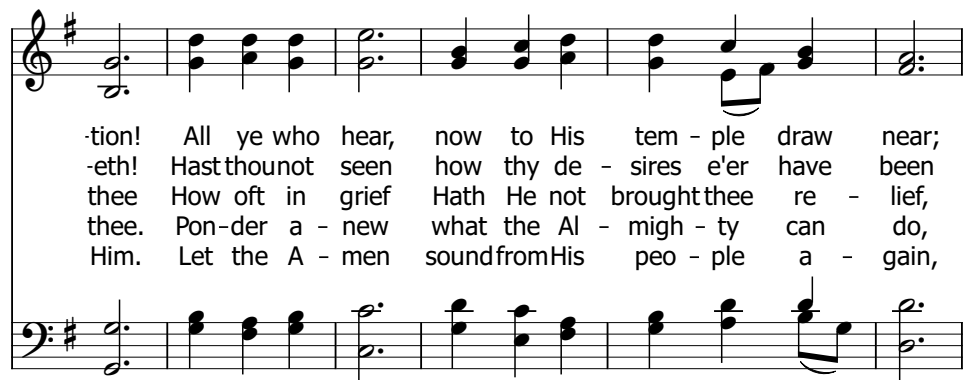
arr. William S. Bennett



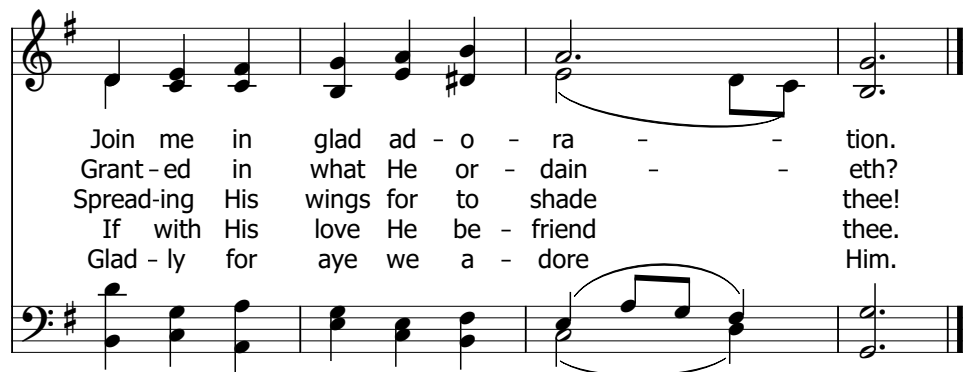
1. Praise ye the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre - a - tion!
2. Praise ye the Lord, Who o'er all things so wondrous-ly reign - eth,
3. Praise ye the Lord, Who with mar-vel-ous wis-dom hath made thee;
4. Praise ye the Lord, Who doth pros-per thy work and de-fend thee;
5. Praise ye the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore Him!



O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va -
Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gent - ly sus - tain -
Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand guid - ed and stayed
Sure - ly His good-ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore



-tion! All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw near;
-eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de - sires e'er have been
thee How oft in grief Hath He not brought thee re - lief,
thee. Pon-der a - new what the Al - migh - ty can do,
Him. Let the A - men sound from His peo - ple a - gain,



Join me in glad ad - o - ra - - tion.
Grant - ed in what He or - dain - - eth?
Spread - ing His wings for to shade thee!
If with His love He be - friend thee.
Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.