Praise the Lord! You Heav’ns, Adore Him 454

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 and 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,

 praise and glorify his name.

 3 Worship, honor, 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.

TEXT: St. 1, 2 "Foundling Hospital Collection" (c. 1796), alt.; st. 3 Edward Osler (1836), alt.

TUNE: Rowland Hugh Prichard (1885)