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)