

O praise ye the Lord! praise him in the height; rejoice in his word, ye angels of light; ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made, and worship before him, in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord! praise him upon earth, in tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth; praise him who hath brought you his grace from above, praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.

O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound; each jubilant chord re-echo around; loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone, and, sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song to him be outpoured all ages along: for love in creation, for heaven restored, for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877) Music: Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876)