

Sing praise to God who reigns above AMNS 193 Melody: Mit Freuden zart 8 7. 8 7. 8 8 7.



Sing praise to God who reigns above,  
the God of all creation,  
the God of power, the God of love,  
the God of our salvation;  
with healing balm my soul he fills,  
and every faithless murmur stills:  
to God all praise and glory.

The Lord is never far away,  
but, through all grief distressing,  
an ever-present help and stay,  
our peace and joy and blessing;  
as with a mother's tender hand,  
he leads his own, his chosen band:  
to God all praise and glory.

Thus all my gladsome way along  
I sing aloud thy praises,  
that men may hear the grateful song  
my voice unwearied raises;  
be joyful in the Lord, my heart;  
both soul and body bear your part:  
to God all praise and glory.

Words: Johann Jakob Schütz (1640-1690), translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897)

Music: Hymn melody of the Bohemian Brethren, 1566